



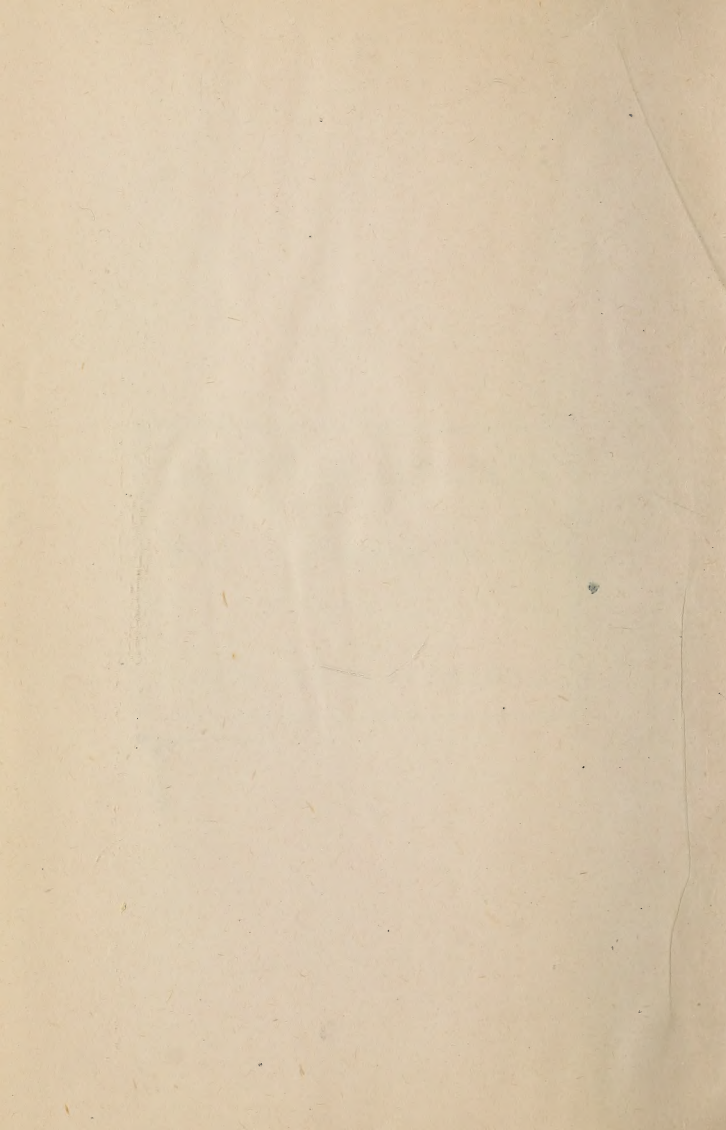
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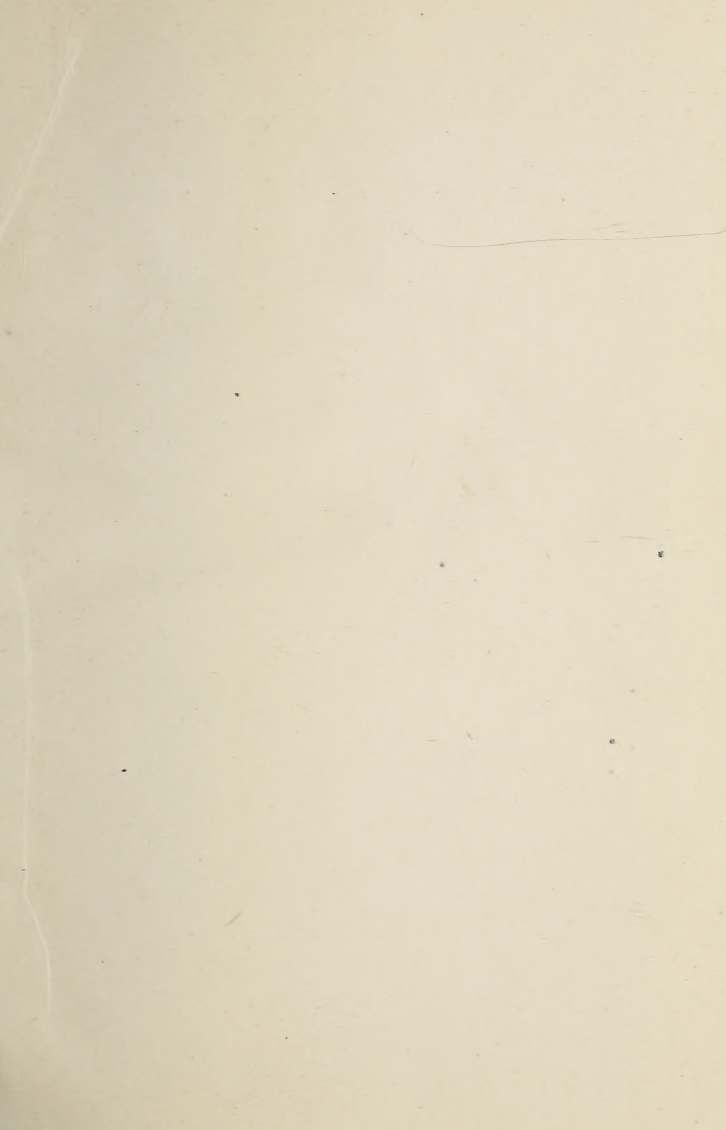
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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.







O Holy Family, grant that we
May live for you, thrice blessed Three.

— THE —
HOLY FAMILY MANUAL

— CONTAINING —
A SELECTION OF PRAYERS

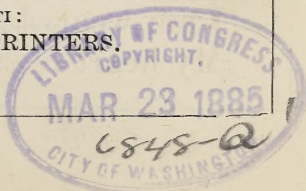
AND
DEVOTIONAL EXERCISES,
WELL ADAPTED
FOR THE USE OF ELDERLY PERSONS
IN EVERY STATE OF LIFE.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, help us,
That we ever true may be
To the promises that bind us
To the Holy Family.

COMPILED FROM APPROVED SOURCES
BY THE
SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

SECOND AND REVISED EDITION.

CINCINNATI:
BLOCH & CO., PRINTERS.
1883.



BX2110
H75
ALL the hymns in this book are intended to be used either as

PRAYERS OR MEDITATIONS.

Many of them are addressed to God, through His servants, His martyrs or His Mother.

Heart of Jesus, we adore Thee,
Heart of Mary, we implore Thee,
Heart of Joseph, ever just,
In these Hearts we put our trust.

DAILY offer from this book a spiritual crown of devotion at the feet of our blessed Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, and you will receive from Him in return a beautiful crown of Eternal Glory in Heaven.

O most merciful Jesus, deign to bestow Your paternal benediction on this Manual and its readers.


SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

DEDICATION TO THE HOLY FAMILY.

DEAR JESUS, may each word inscribed
Be like a burning dart,
To write Thy Name, in lines of flame,
Upon each loving heart.

O Mary, Mother, ever dear,
May ev'ry glowing line,
Reflecting e'er, Thy beauty fair,
With Heavenly radiance shine.

And, great St. Joseph, may each page
All sweetly perfumed be,
With thy rapt prayer, thy graces rare,
Thy hidden sanctity.

E approve of the Prayer Book entitled

“HOLY FAMILY MANUAL,”

Compiled from approved sources by the
SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME for the use
of elderly persons, and recommend it to
the Faithful of this Diocese.

† WILLIAM HENRY ELDER,

Archbishop-Elect of Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 2, 1883.

A. M. D. G.

THIS

Holy Family Manual,

*As a memorial of Esteem and Sol-
licitude for your eternal welfare, is
presented*

to

by

on

*With the sincere hope that you may
hereafter receive from the hands of
our Divine Lord a Crown of Glory
in Heaven.*

Name.....

Born.....

in.....

Baptized.....

in.....

First Communion.....

in.....

State of Life.....

Events.....

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Died.....

TABLE OF MOVABLE FEASTS.

The Year of Our Lord	Ash Wednesday.	Easter Sunday	Ascension Day.	Pentecost Sunday.	Corpus Christi.	Sun aft. Pent.	First Sunday of Advent.
1884	Feb. 27	Apr. 13	May 22	June 1	June 12	25	Nov. 30
1885	Feb. 18	Apr. 5	May 14	May 24	June 4	26	Nov. 29
1886	Mar. 10	Apr. 23	June 3	June 13	June 24	23	Nov. 28
1887	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1888	Feb. 15	Apr. 1	May 10	May 20	May 31	27	Dec. 2
1889	Mar. 6	Apr. 21	May 30	June 9	June 20	24	Dec. 1
1890	Feb. 19	Apr. 6	May 15	May 25	June 5	26	Nov. 30
1891	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 7	May 17	May 28	27	Nov. 29
1892	Mar. 2	Apr. 17	May 26	June 5	June 16	24	Nov. 27
1893	Feb. 15	Apr. 2	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1894	Feb. 7	Mar. 25	May 3	May 13	May 24	28	Dec. 2
1895	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	May 23	June 2	June 13	25	Dec. 1
1896	Feb. 19	Apr. 5	May 14	May 24	June 4	26	Nov. 29
1897	Mar. 3	Apr. 18	May 27	June 6	June 17	24	Nov. 28
1898	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1899	Feb. 15	Apr. 2	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1900	Feb. 28	Apr. 15	May 24	June 3	June 14	25	Dec. 2
1901	Feb. 20	Apr. 7	May 16	May 26	June 6	26	Dec. 1
1902	Feb. 12	Mar. 30	May 8	May 18	May 29	27	Nov. 30
1903	Feb. 25	Apr. 12	May 21	May 31	June 11	25	Nov. 29
1904	Feb. 16	Apr. 3	May 12	May 22	June 2	26	Nov. 27
1905	Mar. 8	Apr. 23	June 1	June 11	June 22	24	Dec. 3
1906	Feb. 21	Apr. 8	May 17	May 27	June 7	28	Dec. 2
1907	Feb. 13	Mar. 31	May 9	May 19	May 30	27	Dec. 1
1908	Mar. 4	Apr. 19	May 28	June 7	June 18	24	Nov. 29
1909	Feb. 24	Apr. 11	May 20	May 30	June 10	25	Nov. 28

J A N U A R Y .

1	A	CIRCUMCISION OF OUR LORD.
2	b	S. Fulgentius, Bishop and Confessor.
3	c	S. Genevieve, Virgin.
4	d	S. Titus, Bishop of Crete.
5	e	S. Telesphorus, Pope and Martyr.
6	f	EPIPHANY OF OUR LORD.
7	g	S. Lucian, Priest and Martyr.
8	A	S. Severinus, Bishop of Naples.
9	b	SS. Julian and Basilla, Martyrs.
10	c	S. William, Archbishop of Bourges.
11	d	S. Hyginus, Pope and Martyr.
12	e	S. Tatiana, Martyr.
13	f	S. Veronica, of Milan, Virgin.
14	g	S. Hilary, Bishop of Poitiers.
15	A	S. Paul, first Hermit.
16	b	S. Marcellus, Pope and Martyr.
17	c	S. Anthony, Abbot.
18	d	Chair of St. Peter, at Rome.
19	e	S. Canute, King of Denmark, Martyr.
20	f	SS. Fabian and Sebastian, Martyrs.
21	g	S. Agnes, Virgin and Martyr.
22	A	SS. Vincent and Anastasius, Martyrs.
23	b	S. Raymond, of Pannafort, Confessor.
24	c	S. Timothy, Bishop and Martyr.
25	d	Conversion of St. Paul, the Apostle.
26	e	S. Polycarp, Bishop and Martyr.
27	f	S. John Chrysostom, Bishop and Doctor.
28	g	S. Flavian, Martyr.
29	A	S. Francis of Sales, Bishop.
30	b	S. Martina, Virgin and Martyr.
31	c	S. Peter Nolasco, Confessor.

On the second Sunday after Epiphany, the MOST HOLY NAME
OF JESUS.

F E B R U A R Y .

1	d	S. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr.
2	e	PURIFICATION OF THE B. V. MARY.
3	f	S. Blase, Bishop and Martyr.
4	g	S. Andrew Corsini, Bishop.
5	A	S. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr.
6	b	S. Dorothy, Virgin and Martyr.
7	c	S. Romuald, Abbot.
8	d	S. John of Matha, Confessor.
9	e	S. Apollonia, Virgin and Martyr.
10	f	S. Scholastica, Virgin.
11	g	SS. Saturninus and his companions, Martyrs.
12	A	S. Meletius, Bishop of Antioch, Confessor.
13	b	S. Catharine, of Ricci, Virgin.
14	c	S. Valentine, Priest and Martyr.
15	d	SS. Faustinus and Jovita, Martyrs.
16	e	S. Onesimus, Bishop of Ephesus, Martyr.
17	f	S. Theodulus, Martyr.
18	g	S. Simeon, Bishop of Jerusalem and Martyr
19	A	S. Mansuetus, Bishop of Milan, Confessor.
20	b	S. Eucherius, Bishop and Confessor.
21	c	S. Severianus, Bishop and Martyr.
22	d	Chair of St. Peter, at Antioch.
23	e	(Vigil.) S. Peter Damian, Bishop and Doctor
24	f	S. Matthias, Apostle. <i>in leap years on the 25th.</i>
25	g	S. Felix, Pope and Confessor.
26	A	S. Alexander, Bish of Alexandria, Confessor.
27	b	S. Leander, Bishop of Seville, Confessor.
28	c	S. Romanus, Abbot.
29	d	S. Oswald, Bishop of Worcester, Confessor.



MARCH.

1	d	S. Albinus, Bishop and Confessor.
2	e	S. Simplicius, Pope and Confessor.
3	f	S. Cunegundes, Virgin.
4	g	S. Casimir, Confessor.
5	A	S. Phocas, Martyr.
6	b	SS. Victor and companions, Martyrs.
7	c	S. Thomas, of Aquino, Confessor and Doctor.
8	d	S. John of God, Confessor.
9	e	S. Frances, Widow.
10	f	The Forty Martyrs of Sebaste.
11	g	S. Eulogius, Priest and Martyr.
12	A	S. Gregory the Great, Pope and Doctor.
13	b	S. Euphrasia, Virgin.
14	c	S. Mathilda, Widow.
15	d	S. Longinus, Martyr.
16	e	S. Abraham, Hermit.
17	f	S. Patrick, Bishop, Apostle of Ireland.
18	g	S. Edward, King of England, Martyr.
19	A	S. JOSEPH, SPOUSE OF THE B. V. MARY.
20	b	S. Cuthbert, Bishop and Confessor.
21	c	S. Benedict, Abbot.
22	d	S. Basil, Priest and Martyr.
23	e	S. Turibius, Bishop of Lima, Confessor.
24	f	S. Gabriel, Archangel.
25	g	ANNUNCIATION OF THE B.V. MARY.
26	A	S. Ludger, Bishop and Confessor.
27	b	S. John, Hermit.
28	c	S. Guntran, King and Confessor.
29	d	S. Cyrillus, Deacon and Martyr.
30	e	S. John Climacus, Abbot.
31	f	S. Balbina, Virgin.

On Friday before Palm Sunday, the Feast of the COMPASSION
OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

A P R I L .

1	g	S. Hugh, Bishop of Grenoble, Confessor.
2	A	S. Francis, of Paula; Confessor.
3	b	S. Richard, Bishop and Confessor.
4	c	S. Isidore, Bishop of Seville, and Doctor.
5	d	S. Vincent Ferrer, Confessor.
6	e	S. Celestine I., Pope and Confessor.
7	f	S. Hegesippus, Confessor.
8	g	S. Dionysius, Bishop of Corinth.
9	A	S. Mary Cleophas, Sister of the B. V. Mary.
10	b	S. Macarius, Bishop of Antioch, Confessor.
11	c	S. Leo the Great, Pope and Doctor.
12	d	S. Victor, Martyr.
13	e	S. Hermenegild, Martyr.
14	f	SS. Tiburtius, Valerian and Maximus, MM.
15	g	SS. Basilissa and Anastasia, Martyrs.
16	A	S. Lambert, Martyr.
17	b	S. Anicetus, Pope and Martyr.
18	c	S. Perfectus, Priest and Martyr.
19	d	S. Timon, Deacon and Martyr.
20	e	S. Agnes, Virgin.
21	f	S. Anselm, Bish. of Canterbury, and Doctor.
22	g	SS. Soter and Caius, Popes and Martyrs.
23	A	S. George, Martyr.
24	b	S. Fidelis, Martyr.
25	c	S. MARK THE EVANGELIST.
26	d	SS. Cleus and Marcellinus, Popes and MM.
27	e	S. John, Abbot and Confessor.
28	f	S. Vitalis, Martyr.
29	g	S. Peter, Martyr.
30	A	S. Catharine, of Sienna, Virgin.

On the third Sunday after Easter, PATRONAGE OF ST. JOSEPH.

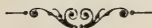
M A Y.

1	b	SS. PHILIP AND JAMES, APOSTLES.
2	c	S. Athanasius, Bish. of Alexandria, Doctor.
3	d	FINDING OF THE HOLY CROSS.
4	e	S. Monica, Widow.
5	f	S. Pius V., Pope and Confessor.
6	g	S. John the Apostle, before the Latin Gate.
7	A	S. Stanislaus, Bishop and Martyr.
8	b	Apparition of S. Michael, the Archangel.
9	c	S. Gregory Nazianzen, Bishop and Doctor.
10	d	S. Antoninus, Bishop of Florence.
11	e	S. Mamertus, Bishop of Vienna, Confessor.
12	f	SS. Nereus and Achilleus, Martyrs.
13	g	S. John the Silent, Hermit.
14	A	S. Boniface, Martyr.
15	b	SS. Torquatus and his companions, Martyrs.
16	c	S. Ubald, Bishop.
17	d	S. Paschal, Confessor.
18	e	S. Venantius, Martyr.
19	f	S. Peter Celestine, Pope.
20	g	S. Bernardin of Sienna, Confessor.
21	A	S. Valens, Bishop and Martyr.
22	b	S. John Nepomucen, Martyr.
23	c	S. Desiderius, Bishop and Martyr.
24	d	Feast of B. V. Mary, as Help of Christians.
25	e	S. Gregory VII., Pope and Confessor.
26	f	S. Philip of Neri, Confessor.
27	g	S. Mary Magdalen, of Pazzi, Virgin.
28	A	S. Germanus, Bishop of Paris, Confessor.
29	b	S. Maximus, Bishop of Triers, Confessor.
30	c	S. Felix, Pope and Martyr. S. Emily.
31	d	S. Petronilla, Virgin.

On Friday next to the Octave of Corpus Christi, the Feast of
the SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

J U N E.

1	e	S. Pamphilus, Priest and Martyr.
2	f	SS. Marcellus and Peter, Martyrs.
3	g	S. Clotildis, Queen of France.
4	A	S. Francis Caracciolo, Confessor.
5	b	S. Boniface, Bishop, Apostle of Germany.
6	c	S. Norbert, Bishop of Magdeburg.
7	d	S. Robert, Abbot.
8	e	S. Medardus, Bishop and Confessor.
9	f	SS. Primus and Felicianus, Martyrs.
10	g	S. Margaret, Queen of Scotland.
11	A	S. Barnabas, Apostle.
12	b	S. John, A. S. Facundo, Confessor
13	c	S. Anthony, of Padua, Confessor.
14	d	S. Basil the Great, Bishop and Doctor.
15	e	SS. Vitus, Modestus, and Crescentia, Martyrs.
16	f	S. John Francis Regis, Confessor.
17	g	S. Avitus, Priest and Confessor.
18	A	SS. Marcus and Marcellianus, Martyrs.
19	b	S. Juliana of Falconieri, Virgin.
20	c	S. Silverius, Pope and Martyr.
21	d	S. Aloysius Gonzaga, Confessor.
22	e	S. Paulinus, Bishop of Nola.
23	f	S. Agrippina, Virgin and Martyr.
24	g	NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
25	A	S. William, Abbot.
26	b	SS. John and Paul, Martyrs.
27	c	S. Crescent, Bishop and Martyr.
28	d	S. Leo II., Pope and Confessor. Vigil.
29	e	SS. PETER AND PAUL, APOSTLES.
30	f	Commemoration of St. Paul.



J U L Y.

1	g	Octave of S. John the Baptist.
2	A	VISITATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.
3	b	SS. Eulogius and his companions, Martyrs.
4	c	S. Flavian, Bishop of Antioch.
5	d	S. Athanasius, Deacon, Martyr.
6	e	Octave of SS. Peter and Paul.
7	f	S. Benedict XI., Pope and Confessor
8	g	S. Elizabeth, Queen of Portugal.
9	A	S. Cyrillus, Bishop of Gortyna, Martyr.
10	b	The Seven Brethren, Martyrs.
11	c	S. Pius I., Pope and Martyr.
12	d	S. John Gaulbert, Abbot.
13	e	S. Anacletus, Pope and Martyr.
14	f	S. Bonaventure, Bishop and Doctor.
15	g	S. Henry, Emperor, Confessor.
16	A	B. VIRGIN MARY, OF MOUNT CARMEL.
17	b	S. Alexius, Confessor.
18	c	S. Camillus, of Lellis, Confessor.
19	d	S. VINCENT OF PAUL, CONFESSOR.
20	e	S. Jerom Æmilian, Confessor.
21	f	S. Praxedes, Virgin.
22	g	S. Mary Magdalen.
23	A	S. Apollinaris, Bishop and Martyr.
24	b	S. Christina, Virgin and Martyr.
25	c	S. JAMES THE APOSTLE.
26	d	S. Ann, Mother of the Blessed Virgin.
27	e	S. Pantaleon, Martyr.
28	f	SS. Nazarius, Celsus, and others, Martyrs.
29	g	S. Martha, Virgin.
30	A	SS. Abdon and Sennen, Martyrs.
31	b	S. Ignatius, Founder of the Society of Jesus.



AUGUST.

1	c	S. Peter's Chains.
2	d	S. Alphonsus M. Liguori, Bishop.
3	e	Finding of the relics of S. Stephen, 1st Martyr.
4	f	S. Dominick, Confessor.
5	g	Dedication of S. Mary, <i>ad Nives</i> .
6	A	TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.
7	b	S. Cajetan, Confessor.
8	c	SS. Cyriacus, Largus, and Smaragdus, Mar-
9	d	S. Romanus, Martyr. [tyrs.
10	e	S. Lawrence, Martyr.
11	f	SS. Tiburtius and Susanna, Martyrs.
12	g	S. Clara, Virgin.
13	A	SS. Hippolytus and Cassianus, Martyrs.
14	b	S. Eusebius, Confessor. Vigil with Fast.
15	c	ASSUMPTION OF THE B. V. MARY.
16	d	S. Hyacinthus, Confessor.
17	e	Octave of S. Lawrence.
18	f	S. Helen, Mother of Constantine the Great.
19	g	S. Lewis, Bishop of Toulouse, Confessor.
20	A	S. Bernard, Abbot and Doctor.
21	b	S. Jane Frances de Chantal, Widow.
22	c	Octave of the Assumption.
23	d	S. Philip Beniti, Confessor.
24	e	S. BARTHOLOMEW, APOSTLE.
25	f	S. Lewis, King of France, Confessor.
26	g	S. Zephyrinus, Pope and Martyr.
27	A	S. Joseph Calasancius, Confessor.
28	b	S. Augustine, Bishop and Doctor.
29	c	Beheading of S. John the Baptist.
30	d	S. Rose of Lima, Virgin.
31	e	S. Raymund Nonnatus, Confessor.

On the Sunday within the Octave of the Assumption, the Feast of S. JOACHIM, the Father of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

S E P T E M B E R.

1	f	S. Giles, Abbot.
2	g	S. Stephen, King of Hungary, Confessor.
3	A	S. Simeon Stylites, Confessor.
4	b	S. Rosalia, Virgin.
5	c	S. Lawrence Justinian, Bishop of Venice.
6	d	S. Onesiphorus, Martyr.
7	e	S. Regina, Virgin and Martyr.
8	f	NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.
9	g	S. Gorgonius, Martyr.
10	A	S. Nicholas Tolentine, Confessor.
11	b	SS. Protus and Hyacinthus, Martyrs.
12	c	S. Juventius, Bishop and Doctor.
13	d	S. Amatus, Abbot.
14	e	EXALTATION OF THE HOLY CROSS.
15	f	S. Nicodemus, Martyr.
16	g	SS. Cornelius and Cyprian, Bishops and MM.
17	A	Stigmata of S. Francis.
18	b	S. Joseph of Cupertino, Confessor.
19	c	SS. Januarius, Bishop, and companions, MM.
20	d	SS. Eustachius and his companions, Martyrs.
21	e	S. MATTHEW, APOSTLE.
22	f	S. Thomas of Villanova, Confessor.
23	g	S. Linus, Pope and Martyr.
24	A	Festival of the B. Virgin Mary, <i>de Mercede</i> .
25	b	S. Cleophas, Martyr.
26	c	SS. Cyprian and Justina, Martyrs.
27	d	SS. Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs.
28	e	S. Wenceslaus, Duke of Bohemia, Martyr.
29	f	S. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL.
30	g	S. Jerom, Priest and Doctor.

On the Sunday within the Octave of the Nativity, the Feast of the HOLY NAME OF MARY; and the Sunday following, the Feast of the SEVEN DOLORS.

OCTOBER.

1	A	S. Remigius, Bishop of Rheims.
2	b	THE HOLY GUARDIAN ANGELS.
3	c	S. Candidus, Martyr.
4	d	S. Francis, of Assisium, Confessor.
5	e	SS. Placidus and companions, Martyrs.
6	f	S. Bruno, Confessor.
7	g	S. Mark, Pope and Confessor.
8	A	S. Bridget, Widow.
9	b	S. Dionysius and companions, Martyrs.
10	c	S. Francis Borgia, Confessor.
11	d	S. Germanus, Bishop and Martyr.
12	e	S. Wilfred, Bishop and Confessor.
13	f	S. Edward, King of England, Confessor.
14	g	S. Callistus, Pope and Martyr.
15	A	S. Teresa, Virgin.
16	b	S. Lullus, Bishop of Mentz.
17	c	S. Hedwiges, Widow.
18	d	S. LUKE THE EVANGELIST.
19	e	S. Peter of Alcantara, Confessor.
20	f	S. John Cantius, Confessor.
21	g	S. Hilarion, Abbot.
22	A	S. Mark, Bishop of Jerusalem. Martyr.
23	b	S. Ignatus, Bish of Constantinople, Martyr.
24	c	S. Raphael, the Archangel.
25	d	SS. Chrysanthus and Daria. Martyrs.
26	e	S. Evaristus, Pope and Martyr.
27	f	S. Flarentinus, Martyr.
28	g	SS. SIMON AND JUDE. APOSTLES.
29	A	S. Theodorus, Abbot.
30	b	S. Serapion, Bishop and Confessor.
31	c	SS. Nemisius and Lucillus, MM. Vigil. Fast

The first Sunday of October, the Feast of the HOLY ROSARY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

 NOVEMBER.

1	d	FEAST OF ALL SAINTS.
2	e	COMMEMORATION OF ALL SOULS.
3	f	S. Malachy, Bishop of Armagh.
4	g	S. Charles Borromeo, Bish. and Confessor.
5	A	S. Elizabeth, Mother of S. John the Baptist.
6	b	S. Leonard, Hermit.
7	c	S. Engelbert, Bishop and Martyr.
8	d	Octave of all Saints.
9	e	Dedication of the Lateran Church.
10	f	S. Andrew Avellino, Confessor
11	g	S. Martin, Bishop of Tours.
12	A	S. Martin, Pope and Martyr.
13	b	S. Didacus, Confessor.
14	c	S. Stanislaus Kostka, Confessor.
15	d	S. Gertrude, Virgin.
16	e	S. Edmund, Bishop and Confessor.
17	f	S. Gregory Thaumaturgus, Bishop.
18	g	Dedication of Churches of SS. Peter and Paul.
19	A	S. Elizabeth of Hungary, Widow.
20	b	S. Felix of Valois, Confessor.
21	c	PRESENTATION OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY.
22	d	S. Cæcilia, Virgin and Martyr
23	e	S. Clement, Pope and Martyr.
24	f	S. John of the Cross, Confessor.
25	g	S. Catharine, Virgin and Martyr.
26	A	S. Peter, Bishop of Alexandria.
27	b	S. Severinus, Hermit.
28	c	S. Gregory III., Pope and Confessor.
29	d	S. Saturninus, Martyr.
30	e	S. ANDREW THE APOSTLE.

The first Sunday of Advent is the next after the 26th day of November.

D E C E M B E R .

- | | | |
|----|---|---|
| 1 | f | S. Eligius, Bishop and Confessor. |
| 2 | g | S. Bibiana, Virgin and Martyr. |
| 3 | A | S. Francis Xavier, Confessor. |
| 4 | b | S. Peter Chrysologus, Bishop and Doct r. |
| 5 | c | S. Sabbas, Abbot. |
| 6 | d | S. Nicholas, Bishop of Myra. |
| 7 | e | S. Ambrose, Bishop of Milan, Doctor. |
| 8 | f | Conception of the B. Virgin Mary.* |
| 9 | g | S. Leocadia, Virgin and Martyr. |
| 10 | A | S. Melchiades, Pope and Martyr. |
| 11 | b | S. Damasus, Pope and Martyr. |
| 12 | c | S. Synesius, Martyr. |
| 13 | d | S. Lucy, Virgin and Martyr. |
| 14 | e | S. Spiridion, Bishop and Confessor. |
| 15 | f | Octave of the Conception of the B.V. Mary. |
| 16 | g | S. Eusebius, Bishop and Martyr. |
| 17 | A | S. Olympias, Widow. |
| 18 | b | Expectation of the Delivery of the B.V. Mary. |
| 19 | c | S. Timothy, Deacon and Martyr. |
| 20 | d | S. Dominick, Abbot. |
| 21 | e | S. THOMAS THE APOSTLE. |
| 22 | f | S. Ischirion, Martyr. |
| 23 | g | S. Victoria, Virgin and Martyr. |
| 24 | A | Vigil with Fast. |
| 25 | b | NATIVITY OF OUR LORD. S. Eugenia. |
| 26 | c | S. STEPHEN, FIRST MARTYR. |
| 27 | d | S. JOHN, APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST. |
| 28 | e | Holy Innocents. |
| 29 | f | S. Thomas, Bishop of Canterbury, Martyr. |
| 30 | g | S. Sabinus, Bishop, and companions, Martyrs. |
| 31 | A | S. Sylvester, Pope and Confessor. |

* The Blessed Virgin Mary, "conceived without sin," is the Patroness of the United States.

HOLYDAYS, ETC.

HOLYDAYS OF OBLIGATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

ALL the Sundays of the year.
The Circumcision of our Lord.

The Epiphany.

The Annunciation of the Blessed
Virgin Mary.

The Ascension of our Lord.

Corpus Christi.

The Assumption of the Blessed
Virgin Mary.

All Saints.

Immaculate Conception of the
Blessed Virgin Mary.

Nativity of our Lord, or Christmas.

N. B. Feasts which fall on Sunday are not included in this enumeration.

[In some Western Dioceses the Circumcision, Epiphany, Annunci-

ation, and Corpus Christi are not holydays of obligation.]

FASTING DAYS.

FRIDAYS in Advent.

Every day in Lent, Sundays excepted.

The Ember-Days (see below).

The Vigil of Whitsunday or Pentecost, of the Assumption, of All Saints, and of Christmas.

N. B. When a feast falls on Monday, the vigil is kept on the Saturday preceding. To fast consists in abstaining from flesh-meat and eating but one full meal in the day, not before 12 o'clock M. Besides this, a collation, or about the one-fourth of a meal, is allowed in the evening. All who have completed their twenty-first year are obliged to observe the fasts of the Church, unless exempted for some legitimate cause.

DECORUM IN CHURCH.

WHEN you enter the church, go to your place as quietly as possible. Some people make a great deal of noise in getting to their seats. This is calculated to disturb the congregation, and is exceedingly unbecoming. The church is the temple of the living God, not merely because it is dedicated to his service, but because he dwells therein. The very walls of it are sanctified. It is at all times holy, and is therefore always to be entered with the respect due to the house of God. "The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him." Do not walk up the aisles with an air of pride, such as the people of the world may put on in a ball-room. You may be regarded by the world as rich, intelligent, and

accomplished; in the church, you are a poor, blind, and sinful being, and should come in all humility to implore the grace and mercy of God.

It is still more necessary to observe these rules, if you enter the church after Mass has commenced. If you happen to enter during the elevation or communion, kneel by the door, and remain there during the more solemn parts of the Mass; you can afterward retire quietly to your place.

You should assist with attention at the holy Sacrifice. When you are not reading your prayer-book, keep your eyes fixed on the altar on which that adorable Sacrifice is offered, and never gaze around in the church.

Do not leave the church until the priest is retiring from the altar to the sacristy. Those who are the

last to come to it, and the first to rush out of the church, seldom derive any benefit from Mass, and often do not hear it properly. The practice of all pious Catholics is, to spend some time after Mass in thanksgiving.

Do not remain standing before the church, as if you had no other object in coming than to see and be seen. If you have time before Mass, say the Rosary, or the Stations of the Cross; employ the time in spiritual reading, or in adoring Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament.

Remember what those who have gone before you in the faith endured that they might be present at the holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and reflect with what attention and piety they must have assisted at it. During the early persecutions, no churches could be built. The di-

vine mysteries could not be celebrated anywhere in public. The faithful were compelled to go into subterranean vaults, called catacombs, where Mass was offered on the tombs of martyrs. The candles we burn on our altars remind us of those days, and of the brightness of faith that made them days, not of mourning, but of joy.

To assist properly at Mass is one of the most important acts of Christian life ; and hence the Church declares it to be a mortal sin to neglect to hear Mass on Sundays or Holydays.



A SHORT RULE OF LIFE.

LET a love for virtue, the desire of serving God according to the end of your creation, and of improving this short time for a blessed eternity, induce you to adopt the following regulation of life for yours :

EVERY DAY.

1. Faithfully discharge the duty of morning and evening prayer.

2. Dedicate some time to the practice of mental prayer.

3. Assist at the adorable sacrifice of the Mass.

4. Every day rise early, in order to be able to perform the above, at least soon enough never to indulge sloth.

5. Have your fixed and regular hours to attend to the duties of your

state ; and faithfully employ every moment.

6. Every day give some time to spiritual reading ; if prevented, supply it, by the remembrance of past lectures, instructions, and good sentiments.

7. Never go to bed without the previous examen of your conscience.

If you desire to know more of the manner of sanctifying your daily actions, such as meals, conversation, work, recreation, etc., the lessons laid down in spiritual books, the instructions of a spiritual father, your own wants, with a great attention and fidelity to God's grace and lights, will inform you.

Let the following general rules ever guide you :

1st. The frequent remembrance of God's presence.

2d. Purity of intention in all you

do, proposing to yourself God's will and pleasure, etc.

3d. To be attentive to your predominant passions or evil inclinations, and to apply yourself to the conquering of them. Think yourself never happier than when you have wherein to overcome yourself, both on the account of honoring God by the homage of some victory, and on account of the opportunity given you of increasing your merits and augmenting your crown in heaven.

EVERY WEEK.

Take care to perform some act of charity, corporal or spiritual, in the assistance of your neighbor; also some act of penance.

On Fridays, honor in a particular manner the passion of our Lord; on Saturdays, our blessed Lady; often recommend yourself to her special protection. At the end

of the week make a general examen of your conscience and purpose for the next.

EVERY MONTH.

Approach the sacraments; wish for the dispositions and opportunity that might enable you to receive them oftener. Prepare yourself with all diligence possible to receive them with fruit. Do not pass over any plenary indulgence; pay a particular regard to the feasts occurring in the month.

LAY BAPTISM.

Any person, whether man, woman or child, may baptize an infant, in danger of death, and ought to do so, without waiting to send for a priest.

Take common water, pour it on the head or face of the child, and, while you are pouring it, say :

“I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.”

WHAT IS MEDITATION?

SOME people are easily frightened at the word "Meditation," but you will find, my child, on thinking it over, that it is neither hard nor painful.

To meditate is, for a few minutes to APPLY heart and soul to the thought of God, and the things of God, to love Him and all that He loves, and to desire to do his will.

Think on this, the moments pass.

O my God! let me never forget what a lightning flash IS LIFE; what a phantom it is that the world calls honor; how empty its pleasures, how worthless its riches!

Show me the true riches, and draw me to Thee by detachment from all the rest.

My God! . . .

My heart thirsts for a complete, infinite, and lasting good. This Thou art, my God, and Thou alone. Oh, come to me!

My child, is thy soul pure enough to receive Me ?

Is thy heart detached from all things to love Me alone ?

Art thou ready to do all I ask ?

For, if thou art not pure, if thou lovest where thou shouldst not love, if thou wilt not be humble and obedient, I can never dwell with thee.

And what would become of thee without Me ?

There is an eye that sees all,
There is an ear that hears all,
There is a hand that writes all.

I see not, but I am seen,
I hear not, but I am heard.

That eye discovers what is hidden,
That ear hears what is secret,
That hand writes what is invisible.

Nothing is lost, nothing is forgotten, not even the smallest action, the least desire ; I will find all before me in Eternity, the good and the bad.

All passes in time and lives forever in Eternity ;

Sin sows in time but reaps in Eternity.

Alas ! my God, where shall I hide when you call me ?

What shall I reply when you question me ?

What shall be my lot when I am judged ?

What would be my remorse if I should be damned ?

O my God ! there is yet a little time. I will pray, I will obey, I will atone, I will sanctify myself.

I am weary !

My heart is sad.

It must be the slave of some passion.

It must love something that it should not love.

My conscience can not be pure.

I ask favors of God, and I obtain none.

Then I ask things that are either useless or dangerous ?

Or I ask with a heart stained with faults ?

Or I ask, but will not make the least sacrifice for God ?

O my Jesus, assist me, love me,
draw me to yourself !

O my Jesus, bless me !

O my Jesus, console me !

O my Jesus, deliver me, give yourself to me !

O my Jesus, enlighten me, warm my cold heart !

O my Jesus, fortify me, do what you will with me !

O my Jesus, guide me, keep me,
govern me!

O my Jesus, humble me, live in me!

O my Jesus, inspire me!

O my Jesus, kindle your love in my
heart!

O my Jesus, lead me to heaven!

O my Jesus, make me mortified!

O my Jesus, nourish me with thy
Body and Blood!

O my Jesus, open my heart to thy
inspirations!

O my Jesus, purify me!

O my Jesus, renovate my soul and
rest in it!

O my Jesus, save me, sanctify me!

O my Jesus, take me to thy Heart!

O my Jesus, unite me with Thee,
now, and for all eternity!

ACTS OF LOVE OF GOD.

O my God, I adore you, I love you
with all my heart and all my soul!

My God, I love you for all you

have done, and all you will do for me !

My God, I believe all that the Church desires me to believe ; I would willingly die in defense of my faith.

My God, I give you my heart, my life, my future, my whole being, now and forever !

My God, I hope in you, I hope for pardon, I hope for heaven !

My God, I will do everything for you to-day — nothing, nothing for my own joy or pleasure !

My God, I will keep your commandments, and follow your counsels ; and your inspirations !

My God, I will humble myself, and in the hardest trials, and through scorn and contempt, I will still bless you !

My God, I will praise you, I wish

to praise you by my actions, and by my sufferings, as well as by my lips !

My God, I will walk in thy ways, I desire never for an instant to forget your holy presence !

O Sacramental Jesus, grant that I may love you, seek you, and always prepare to receive you with a pure heart !

My God, I will obey you ; speak, Lord, your child is ready !

My God, I will pray much ; I feel that I need prayer much ; give me a great love for prayer !

My God, I renounce my own will ; what is your will for me to-day ?

My God, I submit entirely to your will ; how good and wise it is !

My God, I will be SILENT in moments of anger, and impatience, and excitement !

My God, I unite with the angels and saints, and those of my com-

panions who love you. I desire to love you as they do !

My God, I will visit you in your tabernacle, and tell you of my fidelity.

INVOCATIONS OF MARY.

O Mary, you are my advocate, speak for me !

O Mary, you are my benefactress, enrich me !

O Mary, you are my consoler, relieve me !

O Mary, you are my directress, lead me !

O Mary, you are my star, guide me !

O Mary, you are my strength, support me !

O Mary, you are my guardian, preserve me !

O Mary, you are my light, enlighten me !

O Mary, you are my mother, love me !

O Mary, you are my protectress, defend me !

O Mary, you are my refuge, hide me in your heart !

O Mary, you are my help, come to me !

No matter what be the state of the soul, it is impossible that any one could repeat these invocations carefully and slowly, without feeling drawn to good.

No ; the blessed names of Jesus and Mary can never cross the lips or rise from the heart without leaving behind the influence of their holiness and their virtue.

AFTER MEDITATION.

When you have finished your QUARTER OF AN HOUR do not quit the good Master who waited for you, and listened to you, and marked so lovingly your efforts to please Him, without making one last act of love.

This act should be a FIXED RESOLUTION to be better, more pious, more attached to your duty. "IF YOU LOVE ME," says JESUS CHRIST, "KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS." It is the only true test of love.

Your resolution should, then, have in view, the accomplishment of every portion of your rule, and the careful avoidance of all occasions of sin, and therefore impose upon yourself—

1. TO SAY SOME PRAYER BETTER THAN USUAL. (What prayer shall it be ?)

2. TO MAKE ONE ACT OF SELF-DENIAL. (What shall it be ?)

3. TO DO AN ACT OF CHARITY, OR AT LEAST OF CIVILITY. (What shall it be, and which companion will you oblige in this way ?)

EJACULATION.

Jesus, my God ! I love Thee above all things.

A SHORT METHOD OF MEDITATION

PREPARATORY PRAYER.

O God, I firmly believe that Thou art here present, and acknowledge that on account of my many sins I am quite unworthy to appear before Thee. Confiding notwithstanding in Thy infinite goodness and mercy, I presume to speak with Thee, to call on Thy holy name and to meditate on Thy commandments in order to know better Thy holy will and to fulfill it always more faithfully. Therefore enlighten my understanding, that I may know what I shall do or omit to promote Thy honor and my salvation; stir up at the same time my will, that I may repent of my past sins with my whole heart, and resolve to fulfill all that Thou mayest desire from me. Grant me especially to know Jesus, my

divine teacher and leader ever more perfectly, so that I may love Him more sincerely, and after His example labor, combat and suffer with greater self-sacrifice and generosity. Amen.

BEGINNING.

FIRST PRELUDE. Place before you in a lively manner the place, persons, or a picture of the subject of the meditation.

SECOND PRELUDE. Beg of God to enlighten your understanding and move your will, so that you may obtain the special fruit of this Meditation.

MIDDLE.

THE MEMORY places the subject of the meditation before the soul: who? what? where? how? when? why?

THE UNDERSTANDING considers the subject placed before it.

1. What is to be especially considered **by** this truth ?

2. What practical conclusion should I draw from this point ?

3. What has been my practice hitherto on this point ?

4. What ought my practice to be in future ?

5. What motives are there which should induce me to adopt such practice ? I should be induced to adopt it, **FIRST**—because it is my duty as a servant of God, and as a Christian, truth, justice and charity command it to me ; **SECOND**—because it will give me consolation and peace of conscience, especially at the hour of death ; **THIRD**—because it is an easy practice, at least nothing but a good will is wanted to render it easy ; **FOURTH**—because it is necessary for securing perseverance, and consequently for avoiding

sin and endless misery, and for obtaining perfection and future glory.

6. In order that my practice be so in future as it ought to be, what obstacles are to be removed? what means are to be taken?

THE WILL exercises itself throughout the whole meditation:—

1. Through pious sentiments of admiration, gratitude, confusion, fear, love, contrition, confidence and desire.

2. Through good resolutions that ought to be practical, descending to particulars, — suited to your present circumstances—humble, not resting on yourself but God — and joined with fervent supplications for God's help.

THE END.

COLLOQUY with the Blessed Virgin as mediatrix with Jesus. (HAIL MARY.)

With Jesus, as mediator with the Father. (PRAYER: SOUL OF CHRIST.)

With God, our Father. (OUR FATHER.)

CHOOSE an aspiration or ejaculation, to remind you during the day of your resolution.

REVIEW.

1. Examine how the meditation has succeeded:

a. If well, thank God and resolve to proceed always in the same manner.

b. If badly, repent, seek the cause and avoid it in future.

2. THINK once more over the whole of the meditated truth, particularly that part in which you felt yourself especially enlightened or dry, renew and confirm your resolution, look forward to how you can put them in practice, write down special inspirations.

PRAYER.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

Soul of Christ, sanctify me!

Body of Christ, save me!

Blood of Christ, inebriate me!

Water of the side of Christ, wash
me!

Passion of Christ, strengthen me!

O good Jesus, hear me!

Within Thy wounds hide me!

Permit me not to be separated from
Thee!

From the malignant enemy defend
me!

In the hour of my death call me!

And bid me come to Thee!

That with Thy Saints I may praise
Thee

Forever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER OF SAINT IGNATIUS.

Receive, O Lord, my entire liberty
—I give it up to Thee without re-
serve: accept my memory, my

understanding and my will, that they may be employed wholly for Thee. Whatever I have, whatever I am, is Thy gift: I restore the whole to Thee, to be subjected totally to the disposal of Thy will. Only give me a love of Thee, together with Thy grace, I am then sufficiently rich, and nothing more do I ask. Amen

JESUS MY MODEL.

Thou hast come from heaven to earth, O adorable Savior! to present to us an accomplished model of PERFECTION, but alas! I have taken little pains to imitate it; I humbly entreat Thee to revive thine own image within me, and to remove all that can detract from its purity and holiness. Sweetest heart of Jesus, be my love.

DAILY EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

“If we judged ourselves we would not be judged.” — 1. Cor. 31.

PREPARATION.

O my God, I firmly believe that Thou art here present, that Thou seest and hearest me, penetrating my very interior, in this belief I adore thee in deepest humility and veneration.

THANKSGIVING.

I thank thee, O God, with my whole heart for all the blessings I have received from Thy loving bounty; Thou hast created me and preserved me up to this present moment, Thou hast redeemed me through Thine only begotten Son, Thou hast given me the true faith, and sanctifying grace, besides this as token of Thy loving Providence, Thou hast granted me so many

graces especially on this day. Every moment of my life is a new token of Thy love and desire for my salvation. What can I offer Thee, O Lord, in return for all Thy mercies to me? I have nothing to offer but my inmost and sincere thanks, with the firm resolution ever to live entirely for Thee.

INVOCATIONS OF HOLY GHOST.

Come, O Holy Ghost, enlighten my mind, so that I may perceive wherein I have this day offended the infinite majesty and goodness of God, that I may learn to know myself better and all the dangers and helps toward my salvation; touch Thou my heart, so that I may be truly sorry for the faults I have committed, and strengthen my will that I may entirely overcome them.

EXAMINATION.

1. GENERAL.—Go through all the

actions of the day, and ask yourself: How have I conducted myself in arising, — at morning prayer, — at holy Mass,—at my work,—in intercourse with my neighbor,—on this or that occasion, — in this or that danger, temptation, adversity ?

Have I sinned in thought, in word, in action,—negligence toward God, my neighbor, myself ?

Are there any violent inclinations in me, and what are they ?

Have I found any special disquiet, and why ?

Have I had any particular temptations, and from what ?

2. PARTICULAR.—Examine whether you have committed the fault which is predominant in you, and against which you have especially resolved to combat, and how often.

Beware of DEJECTION OR DESPONDENCY. Even should you have often

fallen back during the day into the same fault, arise again with fresh confidence and renewed courage.

CONTRITION.

O my God, this morning did I resolve not to offend Thee this day, especially not to commit such faults—and yet I have again fallen, again been faithless and ungrateful to Thee. O would that I had never offended Thee; forgive me, O God, for these and all the sins of my past life in consideration of the boundless satisfaction offered to Thee through Thy Divine Son, our Savior Jesus Christ; I am indeed sorry for them, having deserved to be punished by Thee, my most just Judge, and especially because I have been ungrateful to Thee, my greatest Benefactor and most loving Father, the most perfect, amiable and sovereign Good.

RESOLUTION.

With unbounded confidence in Thy grace, O God, I firmly resolve never again to offend Thee, especially never to commit these faults. Accept, O God! this my resolution and promise, so that I may be strengthened by Thy grace and increase in virtue. (OUR FATHER.)

PRAYER OF ST. THOMAS AQUINAS TO
THE CROSS.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

The Cross is my sure salvation,
The Cross I ever adore,
The Cross of my Lord is with me.
The Cross is my refuge.

EJACULATION.

(One hundred days' indulgence.)

May the most just, most High,
most Adorable Will of God, be in
all things done, and praised, and
forever magnified.

OUR FATHER, who art in Heaven! hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Amen.

HAIL, MARY, full of Grace! the Lord is with Thee; blessed art Thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of Thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God! pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

LITANY

OF THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

LORD have mercy.
Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Christ hear us.

Christ graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the
world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Jesus, Son of the living God,

Jesus, Splendor of the Father,

Jesus, Brightness of eternal light,

Jesus, King of glory,

Je-us, the Sun of justice,

Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,

Jesus, most admirable,

Jesus, the mighty God,

Jesus, the Father of the world to
come,

Jesus, the Angel of great counsel,

Jesus, most powerful,

Jesus, most patient,

Have mercy on us

Jesus, most obedient,
 Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
 Jesus, Lover of chastity,
 Jesus, our Beloved,
 Jesus, the God of peace,
 Jesus, the Author of life,
 Jesus, the Example of all virtues,
 Jesus, the zealous Lover of souls,
 Jesus, our God,
 Jesus, our Refuge,
 Jesus, the Father of the poor,
 Jesus, the Treasure of the faithful,
 Jesus, the Good Shepherd,
 Jesus, the true Light,
 Jesus, the Eternal Wisdom,
 Jesus, infinite Goodness,
 Jesus, our Way and our Life,
 Jesus, the joy of Angels,
 Jesus, the Master of Apostles,
 Jesus, the Teacher of the Evange-
 lists,
 Jesus, the Strength of Martyrs,
 Jesus, the Light of Confessors,
 Jesus, the Purity of Virgins,
 Jesus, the Crown of all Saints,
 Be merciful.
Spare us, O Jesus.
 Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
 From all sin,
 From thy wrath,
 From the snares of the devil,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, deliver us.

From the spirit of fornication,
 From everlasting death,
 From neglect of thy inspirations,
 Through the mystery of the holy
 Incarnation,
 Through thy Nativity,
 Through thine Infancy,
 Through thy most divine Life,
 Through thy Labors,
 Through thine Agony and Passion,
 Through thy Cross and Dereliction,
 Through thy Weariness and Faint-
 ness,
 Through thy Death and Burial,
 Through thy Resurrection,
 Through thine Ascension,
 Through thy Joys,
 Through thy Glory,
 Lamb of God, who takest away the
 sins of the world,
Spare us, O Jesus.
 Lamb of God, who takest away the
 sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
 Lamb of God, who takest away the
 sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
 Jesus, hear us,
Jesus, graciously hear us.

Jesus, deliver us.

V. We will praise thee, O God.

R. And we will call upon thy name.

LET US PRAY.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said, "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you"; grant, we beseech thee, to us who ask the gift of thy divine love, that we may love thee with our whole heart, in word and work, and never cease from showing forth thy praise.

Grant that we may have a perpetual fear and love for thy holy Name; for thou never failest to direct and govern those whom thou instructest in thy true and solid love. Who livest and reignest, God, forever and ever. Amen.

O God, who hast appointed thine only begotten Son the Savior of mankind, and hast commanded that he should be called Jesus; mercifully grant that we may enjoy in heaven the blessed vision of Him whose holy Name we venerate upon earth. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

CRIES FOR MERCY.

MERCY, mercy, O my God!
Mercy for so many souls that are lost each day around us!

Mercy for the guilty soul on the point of falling into hell!

Mercy for the weak and wavering soul on the point of committing mortal sin!

Mercy for the rebellious soul which at this moment curses and blasphemes!

Mercy for all the sinners recommended to my prayers!

Mercy for my dear N. N——!

Mercy for all who sit in the shadow and darkness of infidelity!

Mercy for the souls intrusted to my care!

Mercy for the dear suffering souls in Purgatory!

With Jesus, through Jesus, in the names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph, we cry to thee, O God, for mercy on all men. Amen.

I WISH TO BE A SAINT.

O MARY! you have adopted me as your child, help me, I wish to be a saint.

But I must love obedience, humility and charity; seek the last place always to humble my pride. No matter, I have taken my resolution; I intend to be a saint.

I must desire to be despised, never excuse myself, and never be discouraged. No matter, I am resolved to be a saint!

I must do violence to myself, and conquer myself on a thousand occasions, one more

painful than another. No matter, I am resolved to be a saint!

I must have great charity toward my neighbors, love them, help them, never complain even when they are unjust to me. No matter, I am resolved to be a saint!

I must always act from a spirit of faith and repentance for sin, and do all my actions for God, resisting my inclinations when they rebel. No matter, I am resolved to be a saint!

O Mary! you have adopted me as your child, help me to be a saint!

HOW I MAY BECOME A SAINT.

Oh, it is very easy. I have only to do my best in every one of my actions throughout the day. Many a saint gained heaven by just what is laid down for me every day—prayer, work, rest. These are all simple, common actions—actions, in fact, which I am obliged to perform here; and God asks no other of me.

I will do each as if my salvation depended on it, and such, indeed, is true; were I to die in performing it well, I should go to heaven.

I will act from the following motives:

God waits for me to honor Him by this action.

God has attached a particular grace to this action.

God will know that I love Him if, in spite

of my distaste for it, I apply myself to this action.

God will record each of my good actions, and hereafter they will form my crown of glory in Heaven.

God will blot out many of my past faults, while, in order to please Him, I try to perform this action well.

God thus receives from me glory, which makes reparation to Him for the blasphemies of the wicked and the rebellion of His creatures who will not submit to His will.

Oh! yes, my God, for all these reasons I will try to do each action well.

MAXIMS AND RULES TO CONDUCT US TOWARD GOD.

God alone has the right to demand your heart. He alone is worthy to possess it, He alone is capable of contenting it. Oh! why not give it to him? and when He possesses it after a good Communion, why cast Him forth again?

It is not necessary to have great talents in order to belong to God, it is sufficient to have a heart, and to love Him with it.

True love is not that which charms, consoles, and excites, but which humbles, detaches, and leads to duty.

Obey God, He is your Master; fear Him, He is your Judge; love Him, He is your Father.

God puts no bounds to his grace when we put none to our fidelity.

He who gives himself to God unreservedly has great peace of heart; for what does He care for praise, or blame, or esteem, or criticism? He does all he can to please his good Master, and hence he is always happy.

We should have toward God the heart of a child, toward ourselves the heart of a judge, and toward others the heart of a tender mother.

MAXIMS AND RULES FOR OUR CONDUCT TOWARD OUR NEIGHBOR.

There are four things you should do for your neighbor—bear with his faults, help him in his wants, console him in sorrow, edify him by your example.

If we had not a great many faults of our own we would not see those of others so plainly, nor would we find the vanity of others so unbearable if it did not wound our own.

The little crosses we meet from those we love teach us to be detached.

We shall sooner be cured of our own faults by bearing with those of others.

Is it right to forget all a friend's kindness for one fault which, perhaps, with a little thought, he would not have committed against us?

It is very rarely that a hasty judgment is not a false one.

The very person whom you despise most may at this moment be nearer to God than you are; and may be far more glorious in heaven for all eternity. It is a good prayer that says: "My God, treat me as I treat others."

When any one around us commits a fault we should pray for him, but never blame him; perhaps in his place we should have sinned more grievously.

MAXIMS AND RULES FOR OUR CONDUCT TOWARD OURSELVES.

The first great means to effect our own sanctification is to say little but to act much, not seeking to be observed by others. One day freely given to our inclinations does more to strengthen them than years of restraint would to enfeeble them. Our sorrows are often of our own making, and we strengthen them by dwelling on them.

When we have committed a fault we should not wait to think over it, but repent on the spot and try to repair it.

We will humble ourselves sometimes, but we can not bear to be humbled by others. And yet these are the very humiliations that avail us most.

When one has stifled a movement of passion in his soul, or conquered an imper-

fection, he has done more than if he had conquered a thousand worlds.

GENERAL MAXIMS TO GUIDE TO SANCTITY.

It does not matter whether I am rich, or happy, or beloved; but it does matter whether I am saved or not. What does it matter what the road is like, provided it leads to heaven?

A great many people spend one portion of their lives in preparing to be unhappy the other portion.

What are you doing? Making plans for future sanctity. Well, let the plans alone, and *act in the present.*

The past has its regrets, the present its trials, the future its fears. Then throw all into the bosom of God, and trust in Him.



ADVICE TO CHRISTIAN PARENTS.

PARENTS, be prudent, but patient and
mild,

Judge not too harshly the weak, erring
child ;

Learn from the heart of our Savior so sweet
How to be firm and yet gentle and meek.

Stop not at trifles to grieve and repine,
Bear wrongs with patience, for this is divine ;
Bear for the love of our crucified Lord
Each daily care and each sharp, bitter word.
When you are tossed on this world's troubled

sea,

Look upon Mary 'neath Calvary's tree,
She will sustain you in trials and pain,
Gladly she'll help you each virtue to gain ;
Follow your model and soon you will see,
E'en in this world a bright Heaven can be.
Treasure the gifts that the good God has
given,

Train each young child as a flower for
Heaven.

ALONE WITH GOD.

ALONE with God, oh ! who can say
The mystery deep these words contain !
It thrills the soul with love and fear,
To know and feel that God is near.

ALONE, my God, ALONE with thee,
The bliss like this, for such as me,
How can so mean and vile a thing
Remain ALONE before her King !

Yet Abram's faith, so firm and pure,
Made hope shine bright when least secure,
And while vast stranger-land he trod,
He calmly dwelt ALONE with God.

Can heart conceive what Moses felt,
When all ALONE with God he dwelt,
The glowing breath of God so near,
And whispering softly to his ear !

How soft and sweetly time passed there,
ALONE with God, and lost in prayer ;
His raptured soul beamed forth such light,
As dazzled mortals at the sight.

Nor Sinai's height, nor Horeb's fire,
Nor Thabor's sweets need I desire,
If in some little lonely cell,
I may ALONE with Jesus dwell.

Oh! if my poor, weak heart might be,
That little cell, my Spouse, for thee;
ALONE, my God, yes, night and day,
And at thy feet I'd ever stay.

If oft thou shouldst the cross bestow
On one who merits naught but woe,
Oh! teach me then ALONE to be,
Attentive to thy love for me.

And when obedience calls me where
My labors take the place of prayer,
I'll strive to keep my eyes on thee,
And 'midst my toils ALONE to be.

Oh! God of love, come then and dwell
ALONE in this poor humble cell,
Until at last thy heart divine,
Consume this wretched heart of mine.

Amen.

May the Sacred Heart of Jesus be our
dwelling place forever!

PETITIONS FOR GRACES.

(Five hundred days' indulgence.)

○ FATHER, O Son, O Holy Ghost.
O most Holy Trinity! O Jesus!
O Mary.

Ye blessed Angels, and all ye Saints
of Paradise, obtain for me these
graces which I ask through the
merits of the Most Precious Blood
of Jesus Christ.

Always to do the will of God.

To be always in union with God.

To think only of God

To love God alone.

To do everything for God.

To seek only the glory of God.

To make myself a Saint for God's
sake alone.

To know my own nothingness.

To know more clearly the will of
God.

O most Holy Mary, offer to the eternal Father, the Most Precious Blood of Jesus Christ for my soul, for the holy souls in Purgatory, for the needs of the Holy Church, for the conversion of sinners, and for the whole world.

AN ACT OF DIVINE LOVE.

O MY sweet Spouse! my dear Lord Jesus! draw to Thyself all the powers of my soul, inflame and animate my heart with Thy most pure and ardent love. I ask of Thee, Lord, no earthly treasure, no worldly goods or glory. I beg only the riches of Thy pure love, that in all things I may seek Thee alone, prize Thee alone, be content with Thee alone, who art my all, O love of my God! the life of my soul, the center of all my affections; to Thee I consecrate all my actions, to Thee I

dedicate unreservedly all my desires, all my labors, all I am, and all I have, in fine my whole being. May I not live one moment but to love Thee, my God; may I not even breathe but to glorify Thee. O that I could break forth without intermission into seraphic acts of love! O that I could continue to repeat them each moment of my life. O my Divine Spouse, may I die in the highest and most perfect exercise of divine love, that I may love and glorify Thee for a blessed eternity. Amen.

WHEN UNABLE TO PRAY.

O DEAR Lord Jesus Christ, behold my misery, take pity and teach me how to pray, teach me to know Thee and to know myself. Father, into Thy hands I commend

my spirit. The mercies of the Lord
I will sing forever.

With Thy abasement so profound,
Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy intentions always pure,
Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy humble patience in the
hour of sorrow, Jesus, I desire to
clothe myself.

With Thy spirit poor and ever meek,
Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy thirst to do Thy Father's
will, Jesus, I desire to clothe
myself.

With Thy care of mind for straying
souls, Jesus, I desire to clothe
myself.

With Thy silent prayer in every
hour, Jesus, I desire to clothe
myself.

With Thy submission to poor mor-
tals' will, Jesus, I desire to clothe
myself.

With Thy sweetness in Thy ardent

labor, Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy detachment from created things, Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy constant view of man's last end, Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy pure faith which penetrated far beyond exterior things, Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy constant death to self, Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy virtues all, Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

Thy charity sublime, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy poverty extreme, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy humility profound, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy submission to weak man, teach me now to imitate.

Thy purity divine, Jesus, teach me
now to imitate.

Thy peace of mind and heart, Jesus,
teach me now to imitate.

Thy constant state of prayer, Jesus,
teach me now to imitate.

Thy meekness in rude trial, teach
me now to imitate.

Thy zeal for man's eternal bliss,
Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy fortitude when darkness had
its hour, Jesus, teach me now to
imitate.

Thy hope when Heaven seemed to
leave Thee desolate, Jesus, teach
me now to imitate.

Thy love for bringing children to
Thy Father's love, Jesus, teach
me now to imitate.

Thy virtues all, Jesus, teach me now
to imitate. —

EJACULATION.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

Sweet Heart of Jesus be my love.

PRAYER.

O SWEET and tender providence of my God! into thy hands I commend my spirit; to thee I abandon my hopes and fears, my desires and repugnances, my temporal and eternal prospects; to thee I commit the wants of my immortal spirit, for whose lot I have nothing to apprehend while I withdraw it not from thy bosom. Though my faults are many, my miseries great, my spiritual poverty extreme, my hope in thee surpasses all; it is superior to my weakness, greater than my difficulties, stronger than death. Though temptation should assail me, I will hope in thee; though I should sink beneath my weakness, I will hope in thee still; though I should break my resolutions I will look to thee confidently for grace to keep them at last; “though thou

shouldst kill me, even then will I trust in thee"; "for thou art my Father, my God, and the support of my salvation." Thou art my kind, my tender, my indulgent parent, and I am thy loving child, who cast myself into thy arms, and beg thy blessing, who put my trust in thee, and so trusting, shall not be confounded.

PETITIONS TO JESUS.

SOUL of Jesus, Sanctify me.

Blood of Jesus, wash me.

Passion of Jesus, strengthen me.

Wounds of Jesus, heal me.

Heart of Jesus, receive me.

Spirit of Jesus, enliven me.

Love of Jesus, inflame me.

Mercy of Jesus, spare me.

Cross of Jesus, support me.

Thorns of Jesus, crown me.

Sighs of Jesus, plead for me.

Agony of Jesus, atone for me.

LITANY

OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

WE fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities ; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Christ hear us.

Christ graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother inviolate,

Mother undefiled,

Have mercy on us.

Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Savior,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful.
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual Vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Singular Vessel of devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,

*Pray for us.**Pray for us.*

Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,

Queen conceived without original sin,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world.

Have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy
Mother of God, despise not our petitions in
our necessities; but deliver us always from
all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy
grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the
Incarnation of Christ, thy Son, was made
known by the message of an Angel, may, by
this Passion and Cross, be brought to the
glory of his Resurrection. Through the
same Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the divine assistance remain
always with us.

R. Amen.

**A PRAYER THAT MAY BE SAID BY PAR-
ENTS, TEACHERS, ETC.**

O Father of mankind, whose providence hath intrusted these children to my care, be thou their Father and their God, and mercifully supply by thy goodness whatever is wanting on my part. Confirm them against the corruption of the world and of sin: deliver them from the effects of a vain and inconstant mind: give them discretion to avoid all snares, and to choose that which is best: and in all their undertakings be thou a blessing to them, this day and forever: that living here thy faithful children, they may come at length to that inheritance which hath been purchased for them by Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER OF GREAT EFFICACY.

O ETERNAL FATHER! for the love of the Eternal Son, and for the love of the Eternal Holy Ghost (here name your prayer).

O ETERNAL SON! for the love of the Eternal Father, and for the love of the Eternal Holy Ghost, grant my prayer.

O ETERNAL HOLY GHOST! for the love of the Eternal Father, and for the love of the Eternal Son, grant my prayer.

O MY CRUCIFIED JESUS! for the love of the ever adorable Trinity, and for the love of Mary and Joseph, grant my prayer.

O MARY, MY MOTHER! for the love of the ever adorable Trinity, and for the love of Jesus and Joseph, obtain my prayer.

O HOLY SAINT JOSEPH! for the love

of the ever adorable Trinity, and for the love of Jesus and Mary, obtain my prayer.

O MY BLESSED PATRON (name), and you, my blessed Angel Guardian, for the love of the ever adorable Trinity, for the love of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, and of all your blessed companions in glory, obtain my prayer.

Amen



A DEVOUT METHOD OF HEARING MASS.

A PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

O DIVINE JESUS ! sacred victim, immolated for the redemption of mankind ! I earnestly beseech Thee that I may assist at this adorable sacrifice with the most lively faith, animated hope, unbounded gratitude and tender love. Permit me to follow Thee in spirit through the different stages of Thy sacred passion, and give me an abundant share of that infinite charity which induced Thee to suffer such excessive torments for my sake.

With the daughters of Zion, who met Thee carrying Thy cross, and Thy blessed Mother, who saw Thee expire for our salvation, I desire to compassionate Thy sufferings, and to detest sin as the only sovereign evil. I offer this divine sacrifice to commemorate in a special manner Thy dolorous passion, and to obtain, through its efficacious merits, the grace of true and sincere devotion toward Thy life-giving sufferings and death.

AT THE BEGINNING OF MASS.

O Divine Lord! in the multitude of Thy mercies I

will enter Thy house, and adore Thee in Thy holy temple. Though my sins are multiplied beyond number, yet I will appeal to Thy unbounded mercies, which far exceed my malice or the extent of my ingratitude. I will confide in the sufferings of my Redeemer, and hope, through His infinite merits, to find grace and salvation. O dear Jesus! Thou who hast washed me heretofore in the laver of baptism, wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin; sprinkle me with Thy blood, and I shall be cleansed;

wash me and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Holy Apostles, pray for us.
Jesus, have mercy on us.

AT THE INTROIT.

O Good Jesus ! I fervently bless Thee for all Thou hast done and suffered for my salvation. Give me grace to weep over those sins which drew streams of blood from Thy sacred veins. I desire to commemorate with the most lively and humble contrition, Thy agony in the garden, and I firmly resolve to detest my sins to the latest moment of my life. Pierce my soul with grief for having repaid

Thy goodness with ingratitude, and let me frequently cry out with the humble publican: O God! be merciful to me a sinner. May those bonds which confined Thy sacred hands burst the fetters of my sins, and restore me to the sweet liberty of Thy children. I cast myself at Thy sacred feet, and conjure Thee to strengthen me by Thy all-powerful grace, that under every trial and affliction I may submit cheerfully to the decrees of Thy adorable Providence, and never cease to bless Thy holy name.

Holy Orders of the Blessed Spirits, pray for and thank Jesus for us poor sinners.

AT THE KYRIE ELEISON AND GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

O my God! have mercy on me, according to Thy great mercy: pardon me, who have so often had the misfortune of denying Thee, by a life altogether opposite to Thy sacred maxims. Look on me, divine Jesus, with that compassion and tenderness which the sight of misery always excited in Thy most amiable heart. Purify me, as Thou didst Thy penitent apostle, that I may worthily unite with Thy

Church in celebrating the wonderful work of man's redemption. O how fervently should I join in Thy praises, most amiable Jesus! How ardently should I sing, Glory be to God on high, glory be to that adorable Being who, forgetful of His own glory, underwent for my sake such prodigious humiliations! O my sovereign King! my divine and adorable Model! since Thou wert pleased to descend so low as my frail nature, grant that I may place all my glory, honor and happiness, in sharing Thy humiliations, and carrying Thy cross.

Holy Trinity, one God,
bring us to the light of Thy
kingdom.

AT THE EPISTLE AND GOSPEL.

O eternal God! unerring
Truth! whose sacred word I
am so happy as to hear,
penetrate my heart by the
influence of Thy grace, that
I may not hear it to my
eternal reprobation, like the
Jews who so long and so
fruitlessly listened to Thy
sacred maxims. O spotless
Lamb of God! while Thy
judges proclaim Thee an im-
postor, I rise without fear or
shame to declare, in the face
of heaven and earth, that I

believe Thee to be Christ, the Son of the living God, and that I most unreservedly assent to all and every article proposed by Thy holy Church to my belief. But, O divine Lord! give me grace to profess my faith by my actions as well as by my words. Have mercy on all who are involved in the dreadful night of infidelity; may the light of Thy grace shine upon them, and so penetrate their hearts that they may embrace the truth, and be united to the communion of Thy holy Church.

Holy Patriarchs and Prophets, pray for us.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

Adorable Jesus ! when I reflect on the torments Thou didst endure when fastened to the pillar, I begin to conceive the enormity of sin and the immense extent of Thy eternal love. I behold in Thy wounds the greatness of my ingratitude and the depth of the misery to which I am reduced. But, O Lord ! how happy am I in being able to present Thee, at this moment, a victim of thanksgiving and atonement, fully proportioned, or rather far exceeding, the magnitude of my obligation and the mul-

titude of my crimes. I offer Thee the streams of blood that flowed from Thy sacred body during Thy ignominious scourging, and also the bread and wine which are now presented to Thy divine Majesty. Accept, in union with this precious oblation my body and soul, my thoughts, words, desires, affections and sufferings; in fine, my whole being, that henceforward I may be entirely Thine by the bonds of ardent charity.

Holy Monks and Hermits, pray for and offer Jesus to His Eternal Father for us.

AT THE LAVABO AND ORATE FRATRES.

O most adorable blood! which flowed as a remedy for all human woes, I beseech Thee to wash, purify and sanctify my sinful soul, that I may, with a pure and upright conscience, assist at these awful mysteries. I can not, O my God! presume to wash my hands among the innocent, for alas! I have long since been excluded from the happy few who never offended Thee; but, at least I can claim a privilege not reserved to the innocent alone, but mercifully granted even to the most

guilty. I can wash my hands, my heart, my soul, in Thy precious blood. I can cast myself on Thy divine mercy, with a firm resolution rather to die than to offend Thee during the remainder of my life. O King of my soul! I acknowledge Thee for my sole and sovereign Lord. O Jesus! I implore, by the sorrow and agony of heart Thou didst endure when Barabbas was preferred to Thee, that Thou wouldst preserve me from ever preferring any created object to Thy friendship and favor. By Thy ignominious clothing

with a purple garment, I entreat Thee to give me a garment of justice, when I shall appear before Thy dread tribunal, and I fervently conjure Thee, that through Thy infinite mercy and the merits of Thy thorny crown I may hereafter obtain a crown of immortal glory.

Holy Martyrs, thank the Eternal Father, in the name of Jesus, for us.

AT THE PREFACE.

O divine Searcher of Hearts! from whom nothing is hidden, since Thou desirest so ardently to establish Thy reign in my soul, permit me

to represent to Thee its miseries, and all the obstacles which unfortunately oppose the sweet empire of Thy love in my heart. O Lord, Thou needest not my representations to discern my wants. I am too insensible to feel my miseries as I ought — too weak to call loudly on Thy mercy — too guilty to deserve being heard. Let my silence then speak, O most merciful Savior! let my multiplied miseries plead on my behalf. Thou wilt not be deaf to their eloquent supplications: and surely, my God! Thou needest but consult Thy own

sacred heart, and that infinite love which brings Thee daily on our altars, to find motives for granting pardon and mercy to the most unworthy of Thy creatures. O blessed spirits of heaven! holy and happy saints of God! who, in the mirror of His adorable sanctity, behold the enormity of sin, supply for me, who am unworthy to join with the Church in celebrating His praises and magnifying His goodness.

All ye Holy Virgins and Widows, pray for us.

AT THE CANON.

O my God! when I reflect

on the number and enormity of my sins, I am sensible that I have no claim to a share in those precious graces which Thou hast died to purchase for Thy creatures ; but when I contemplate that cross on which Thou didst agonize — when I turn my eyes on this altar, this new Calvary, on which Thou art about to descend, and again offer Thyself for my salvation, I feel convinced that Thou wilt always be to me a Jesus, a Savior. Accept, therefore, of my whole being, in union with the sacred oblation I am about to offer.

Purify my sinful soul in those streams of blood which gushed from Thy adorable wounds, and which will soon flow on this altar. Grant to us all, through its efficacious merits, the grace to practice what Thy holy law commands, and to avoid what it prohibits. Extend the blessings of peace and unity to Thy Church; repentance and pardon to all sinners; comfort to the sick, the dying and the afflicted; in a word, mercy and eternal happiness, to all, since for all, O divine Victim! Thou didst shed Thy adorable and saving

blood. I particularly implore Thy precious graces, O my God, for those for whom I am bound to pray — those who have recommended themselves to my prayers — who pray for me, or who at this moment may specially want Thy divine assistance. O may this adorable and august sacrifice be received by Thy divine Majesty as was the victim which Christ offered in His own person on the altar of the cross.

MEMENTO.

O my God! look upon Thy well-beloved Son! By His sacred Head, pierced with

thorns, I commend to Thee our Holy Father, the Pope, the Bishops, our own Bishop, ——— the Pastors of the Church, the President and all Secular Superiors.

By the right hand, I commend to Thee my relations, friends and benefactors. By the left hand, my enemies and Thine, O my God! infidels, heretics, schismatics, those who are excommunicated, and all those likewise who labor for their conversion.

By the right foot, the poor, those in their agony, all who suffer in mind or body.

By the left foot, the souls in Purgatory.

By His Sacred Heart, I commend myself, O my Creator ! Thou seest my wants * * *. I pray Thee also for the souls in a state of grace, and particularly for [Here mention those for whom you wish to pray].

Hail sweetest Jesus, I worship and adore Thee.

O Jesus, have mercy on me !

O precious blood of Jesus, cry for me to God the Father, that He may have mercy on me and all poor sinners.

AFTER THE ELEVATION.

Behold, O almighty and all-gracious God! Thy Son Jesus, in whom Thou art well pleased. Look upon the face of Thy Christ and my Savior, here present; look upon this spotless Lamb, this adorable victim, this pure holocaust of obedience, humbled to the ignominious death of the cross. Behold in Him what may move Thee to look upon us with an eye of mercy and compassion. He is our High Priest, sprinkled with His own blood. Receive the sacrifice He has offered for

us, in consideration of the honor and homage that are due to Thy sovereign goodness from me and all creatures. Extend, O compassionate Creator! its efficacious virtue to the souls of the faithful departed, and grant them rest and life everlasting, particularly to N. N.: deign to mitigate their punishment and translate them to that place of glory for which they are destined. Thou didst once promise that, looking on the rainbow, Thou wouldst remember the covenant made between Thee and the Patriarch Noah

(Gen. ix.): canst Thou then look on the blood of Thy beloved Son Jesus, offered to Thee in sacrifice, without remembering the great covenant of the New Law, sealed and confirmed with the effusion of His sacred blood?

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them, etc.

O dearest Jesus, why can not I love Thee as Thy goodness deserves? The more Thou hast humbled Thyself for my sake, the more I am bound to love Thee, and spend my life in Thy service. Remember Thou hast pur-

chased my soul at a dear rate; O let not Thy blood be lost or shed in vain, but receive me into the number of Thy elect. I detest my sins, which were the cause of Thy sufferings; alas! they were the nails that pierced Thy hands and feet, and fastened Thee to an ignominious cross. O who will give sorrow to my heart, and a fountain of tears to my eyes, that I may bewail them in the bitterness of my soul all the days of my life, and thus, at the hour of death, be entitled to hear those consolatory words ad-

dressed to the penitent thief:
THIS DAY SHALT THOU BE
WITH ME IN PARADISE. I
acknowledge that I do not
deserve to be ranked among
the number of Thy children;
yet, in obedience to Thy
precept, and with profound
veneration for Thy sacred
words, I will presume to say
that heavenly prayer which
Thou hast taught me: OUR
FATHER, etc.

AT THE AGNUS DEI.

O innocent Lamb of God!
who takest away the sins of
the world, have mercy on
me, for Thy peculiar and dis-
tinguishing property is infi-

nite mercy. Give to my heart the sorrow and repentance of those who mourned Thy cruel death, and teach me, like them, to place all my hopes in Thee, and to love and seek Thee as my only sovereign good. I most humbly beseech Thee, by all the anguish Thou didst endure during the course of Thy passion, especially at the separation of Thy sacred soul from Thy body, that Thou wouldst have mercy and compassion on me, when I shall be on the point of appearing before Thy dread tribunal. Let Thy passion

and death then interpose between my soul and the rigors of Thy justice. Ah! while I yet sojourn in this valley of tears, let the remembrance of Thy bitter draught of vinegar and gall preserve me from delighting in the false pleasures of this world, and let Thy burning thirst upon the cross make me thirst only after the enjoyment of Thy presence. May the recollection of Thy saving death penetrate my soul with such lively gratitude, that from this moment I may place all my happiness in loving and serving thee,

my only joy and sovereign felicity.

Jesus, infinite goodness, have mercy on us.

AT THE COMMUNION.

O my God! how can I reflect on the happiness of those who approach worthily to the holy Eucharist, without ardently desiring to enjoy the like blessing? How can I assist at this adorable sacrifice, without regretting the sins and miseries which justly deter me from receiving Thee sacramentally! I am not worthy, O infinite purity, to lodge Thee in my heart; I am not worthy to

share in the happiness of those who now enjoy Thy sacramental presence. But, Lord! though I can not unite myself to Thee really, yet I am not forbidden to do so in spirit and desire. I believe most firmly that Thou art present in this sacred host; I hope in that infinite mercy which detains Thee therein; and I ardently love and desire to receive Thee, notwithstanding my unworthiness. I unite in the adoration, love, humility, and fervor of all who this day received Thee throughout the universe, with the

most perfect dispositions ; and I earnestly beg of Thee by that tender love which induces Thee to give Thyself to Thy creatures, to accept of every thought, word, and action, from this to my next communion, as so many acts of love, desire and preparation to receive Thee ; and I earnestly conjure Thee to crown all Thy blessings by the inestimable grace of a worthy communion at the hour of my death.

From Thy everlasting malediction, deliver us, O Holy Trinity !

AT THE LAST COLLECTS.

O blessed Redeemer! who coming forth from the grave didst rise triumphant over death, I praise and glorify Thee for all Thy mercies, and in particular for having conversed so long with Thy apostles, and confirmed them in that saving faith, which they were destined to transmit to succeeding ages. O! how shall I thank Thee for the inestimable advantage of having beheld Thee sacrificed on this altar, and for having thereby participated in the abundant merits of Thy passion and death. Let

me not depart from this sanctuary without those sentiments of piety, and that spiritual strength for the amendment of my life, which may be always drawn from this adorable sacrifice. Pardon, O Lord! my distractions and irreverences. Engrave on my heart the remembrance of Thy sufferings, that I may henceforward glory only in Jesus Christ and in him crucified. Teach me to follow Thy divine example, that rising with Thee to a new life, I may, through Thy powerful grace, advance daily and

hourly in virtue, and at length attain to the unlimited and eternal enjoyment of Thee, my God and my All ! in the kingdom of Thy glory. Amen.

Through all Thy unspeakable perfections, deliver us O Holy Trinity, from all dangers that threaten us.

Jesus, mercy !

THE GOSPEL OF ST. JOHN.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him ; and without him was made

nothing that was made. In him was life, and the life was the light of men; and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but was to give testimony of the light. That was the true light, which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and

the world knew him not. He came into his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, he gave them power to be made the sons of God ; to them that believe in His name, who are born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH, and dwelt among us (and we saw His glory, the glory, as it were, of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

FOR ALL THINGS NECESSARY TO SALVATION.

O MY GOD, I believe in Thee ; do Thou strengthen my faith. All my hopes are in Thee ; do Thou secure them. I love Thee with my whole heart ; teach me to love Thee daily more and more. I am sorry that I have offended Thee ; do Thou increase my sorrow.

I adore Thee as my first beginning ; I aspire after Thee as my last end ; I give Thee thanks as my constant benefactor ; I call upon Thee as my sovereign Protector.

Vouchsafe, O my God, to conduct me by Thy wisdom, to restrain me by Thy justice, to comfort me by Thy mercy, to defend me by Thy power.

To Thee I desire to consecrate all my thoughts, words, actions, and

sufferings, that henceforward I may think of Thee, speak of Thee, willingly refer all my actions to Thy greater glory, and suffer willingly whatever Thou shalt appoint. Lord, I desire that in all things Thy will may be done, because it is Thy will, and in the manner that Thou willest.

I beg of Thee to enlighten my understanding, to inflame my will, to purify my body, and sanctify my soul.

Give me strength, O my God, to expiate my offenses, to overcome temptations, to subdue my passions, and to acquire the virtues proper for my state.

Fill my heart with tender affection for Thy goodness, a hatred for my faults, a love for my neighbor, and a contempt for the world.

Let me always remember to be submissive to my superiors, conde-

scending to my inferiors, faithful to my friends, and charitable to my enemies.

Assist me to overcome sensuality by mortification, avarice by alms-deeds, anger by meekness, and tepidity by devotion.

O my God, make me prudent in my undertakings, courageous in dangers, patient in afflictions, and humble in prosperity.

Grant that I may be ever attentive at my prayers, temperate at my meals, diligent in my employments, and constant in my good resolutions.

Let my conscience be ever upright and pure, my exterior modest, my conversation edifying, and my deportment regular.

Assist me to overcome nature, to correspond with Thy grace, to keep

Thy commandments, and to work out my salvation.

Discover to me, O my God, the nothingness of this world, the greatness of heaven, the shortness of time, and the length of eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for death, that I may fear Thy judgments, that I may escape hell, and, in the end, obtain heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SWIFTNESS OF TIME.

DAYS and moments quickly flying,
Blend the living with the dead ;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed.

Soon our souls, to God who gave them,
Will have sped their rapid flight ; —
Able now by grace to save them,
O that while we can we might !

Jesus, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame!
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came;
Whence we came, and wither wending,
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.

AN OFFERING

OF OUR DIVINE SAVIOR'S THOUGHTS,
WORDS AND ACTIONS.

O MY God and Savior, graciously vouchsafe to remember all those holy thoughts that have passed in Thy divine mind, from the beginning of the world to this very moment, and particularly Thy tender design of becoming man for the redemption of the world; pardon, through the merits of these, not only all the evil thoughts and vain

imaginations I have ever conceived of myself, but also those which I may have excited in the minds of others. Amen.

O most loving Redeemer, I, a poor sinner, do humbly remind Thee of all the words of salvation which ever fell from Thy sacred lips, or which others have uttered, or shall hereafter utter, to the glory of Thy holy name, I earnestly beseech Thee, through these holy expressions, to forgive whatever I have spoken offensive to Thee, or what others, through my means, may have sinfully uttered. Amen.

O my divine Savior and model, look on all the good works Thou hast performed for my salvation, and be pleased now to pardon whatever I have committed against Thee. Mercifully direct all my thoughts,

words and actions to Thy greater glory, and regulate them by the model of Thine own blessed life.

Amen.

THE RECOMMENDATION OF A SOUL DEPARTING.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, pray for him [her].

All ye holy Angels and Arch-
angels,

Holy Abel,

All ye choirs of the just,

Holy Abraham,

St. John the Baptist,

St. Joseph,

All ye patriarchs and prophets,

St. Peter,

St. Paul,

Pray for him [her].

St. Andrew,

St. John.

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,

All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,

All ye holy Innocents,

St. Stephen,

St. Lawrence,

All ye holy martyrs.

St. Sylvester,

St. Gregory,

St. Augustine,

All ye holy bishops and confessors,

St. Benedict,

St. Francis,

All ye holy monks and hermits,

St. Mary Magdalen,

St. Lucy,

All ye holy virgins and widows,

All ye Saints of God, make intercession for him [her].

Pray for him [her].

Be merciful, spare him [her], O Lord !

Be merciful, deliver him [her], O Lord !

Be merciful, receive him [her], O Lord !

From Thy anger, deliver him [her], O Lord !

From the danger of death, deliver him [her], O Lord !

From an ill end, deliver him [her], O Lord !

From the pains of hell, deliver him [her], O Lord !

From all evil, deliver him [her], O Lord !

From the power of the devil, deliver him [her], O Lord !

Through Thy nativity, deliver him [her], O Lord !

Through Thy Cross and passion, deliver him [her], O Lord !

Through Thy death and burial,
deliver him [her], O Lord !

Through Thy glorious resurrection,
deliver him [her], O Lord !

Through Thy admirable ascension,
deliver him [her], O Lord !

Through the grace of the Holy Ghost,
the Comforter, deliver him [her], O Lord !

In the day of judgment, deliver
him [her], O Lord !

We, sinners, beseech Thee to hear
us.

That Thou spare him [her], we
beseech Thee to hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ,
have mercy on us. Lord, have
mercy on us.

LET US PRAY.

Depart, O Christian soul, out of
this miserable world, in the name
of God the Father Almighty, who

created thee; in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, who suffered for thee; in the name of the Holy Ghost, who sanctified thee; in the name of the Angels, Archangels, Thrones, Dominations, Cherubim and Seraphim; in the name of the patriarchs and prophets, of the holy Apostles and evangelists, of the holy martyrs and confessors, of the holy monks and hermits, of the holy virgins, and of all the Saints of God; let thy place be this day in peace, and thy abode in holy Sion: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

God of clemency! God of goodness! O God! who, according to the multitude of Thy mercies, forgivest the sins of such as repent, and graciously remittest the guilt of their past offenses, mercifully regard this Thy servant, N., and grant him [her] a full remission of all his [her]

sins, who most earnestly begs it of Thee. Renew, O most merciful Father! whatever is corrupt in him [her] through human frailty, or by the snares of the enemy; make him [her] a true member of the Church, and let him [her] partake of the fruit of Thy redemption. Have compassion, O Lord! on his [her] tears, and admit him [her] to the sacrament of Thy reconciliation, who has no hope but in Thee: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

I recommend thee, dear brother [sister], to Almighty God, and commit thee to His mercy, whose creature thou art; that having paid the common debt by surrendering thy soul, thou mayest return to thy Maker, who formed thee out of the earth. May, therefore, the noble company of Angels meet thy soul at its departure; may the court of

the Apostles receive thee ; may the triumphant army of glorious martyrs conduct thee ; may the crowd of joyful confessors encompass thee ; may the choir of blessed virgins go before thee ; and may a happy rest be thy portion in the company of the patriarchs. May Jesus Christ appear to thee with a mild and cheerful countenance, and give thee a place among those who are to be in His presence forever. Mayest thou be a stranger to all who are condemned to darkness, chastised with flames, and punished with torments. May God command thy wicked enemy, with all his evil spirits, to depart from thee. At thy approach, encompassed by Angels, may the infernal spirits tremble and retire into the horrid confusion of eternal night. May thy God arise, and thy enemies be put to flight. May all who hate

Him fly before His face: let them vanish like smoke; or as wax before the fire, so let sinners perish in the sight of God. But as to the just, let them rejoice and be happy in His presence. May all the ministers of hell be filled with confusion and shame, and let no evil spirit dare to stop thy course to heaven. May Christ Jesus, who was crucified for thee, deliver thee from torments; may He deliver thee from eternal death, who for thy sake vouchsafed to die. May Christ Jesus, the Son of the living God, place thee in His garden of paradise; and may He, the true Shepherd, own thee for one of His flock. May He absolve thee from all thy sins, and place thee at His right hand, in the inheritance of His elect. O! may it be thy happy lot to behold thy Redeemer face to face; to be ever in His pres-

ence, in the beatific vision of that Eternal Truth which is the joy of the blessed. And thus placed among those happy spirits, mayest thou be forever filled with heavenly sweetness. Amen.

Receive Thy servant, O Lord ! into that place where he [she] may hope for salvation from Thy mercy. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord ! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Noah from the flood. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord ! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Abraham from the midst of the Chaldeans. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord ! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Job from all his afflictions. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord ! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Isaac

from being sacrificed by his father. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Lot from Sodom, and the flames of fire. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Moses from the hands of Pharaoh, King of Egypt. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Daniel from the lions' den. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst the three children from the fiery furnace, and from the hands of an unmerciful king. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Susanna from her false accusers. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst David

from the hands of Saul and Goliah. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Peter and Paul out of prison. Amen.

And, as Thou deliveredst that blessed virgin and martyr, St. Thecla, from most cruel torments, so vouchsafe to deliver the soul of this Thy servant, and bring it to the participation of Thy heavenly joys. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

We commend to Thee, O Lord, the soul of this Thy servant, and beseech Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the world! that as in Thy mercy to him [her], Thou becamest man, so now Thou wouldst vouchsafe to admit him [her] into the number of the blessed. Remember, O Lord! that he [she] is Thy creature, not made by strange

gods, but by Thee, the only true and living God; for there is no other God but Thee, and none can work Thy wonders. Let his [her] soul find comfort in Thy sight, and remember not his [her] former sins, nor any of those excesses which he [she] has fallen into, through the violence of passion and corruption. For although he [she] has sinned, yet he [she] has still retained a true faith in Thee, Father, Son and Holy Ghost; he [she] has had a zeal for Thy honor, and faithfully adored Thee, his [her] God, and the Creator of all things.

Remember not, O Lord! the sins and ignorances of his [her] youth; but according to Thy great mercy, be mindful of him [her] in Thy eternal glory. Let the heavens be opened to him [her], and let the Angels rejoice with him [her].

May St. Michael, the Archangel, the chief of the heavenly host, conduct [him] her; may blessed Peter, the Apostle, to whom were given the keys of the kingdom of heaven, receive him [her]; may holy Paul, the Apostle, and chosen vessel of election, assist him [her]; may St. John, the beloved disciple, to whom the secrets of heaven were revealed, intercede for him [her]; may all the holy Apostles, to whom was given the power of binding and loosing, pray for him [her]; may all the chosen servants and blessed martyrs of God, who, in this world, have suffered torments for the sake of Christ, intercede for him [her]; that, being delivered from this body of corruption, he [she] may be admitted into the kingdom of heaven through the assistance and merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth

and reigneth with the Father and the Holy Ghost, world without end.

Amen.

If the sick person continues in distress of agony, it may be proper for the assistants to continue in prayer, repeating the preceding prayers, or saying the Penitential Psalms.

When the soul has departed, the following Responsory is to be said :

Come to his [her] assistance, all ye Saints of God, meet him [her], all ye Angels of God ; receive his [her] soul, and present it now before its Lord. May Jesus Christ receive him [her], and the Angels conduct him [her] to his [her] place of rest ; may they receive his [her] soul, and present it now before its Lord.

V. Eternal rest grant him [her], O Lord ! and let perpetual light shine upon him [her]. May the Angels present him [her] now before the Lord.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, etc.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Eternal rest grant him [her],
O Lord!

R. And let perpetual light shine
upon him [her].

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver his [her] soul O Lord!

V. May he [she] rest in peace

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer;

R. And let my cry come unto
Thee.

LET US PRAY.

To Thee, O Lord, we recommend
the soul of Thy servant N. N., that
being dead to this world, he [she]

may live to Thee; and whatever sins he [she] has committed through human frailty, we beseech Thee, in Thy goodness, mercifully to pardon: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then the following prayer for the assistants may be added.

Grant, O Lord, that, while we here lament the departure of Thy servant, we may ever remember, that we are most certainly to follow him [her]. Give us grace to prepare for that last hour, by a good life, that we may not be surprised by a sudden death; but be ever watching, when Thou shalt call, that so with the Spouse, we may enter into eternal glory: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

EJACULATION.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

Sweet Heart of Mary be my salvation.

THE LAST EJACULATIONS OF THE DYING SOUL.*

I ADORE the true and loving God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. I believe in Thee, O eternal Truth. I hope in Thee, O infinite Mercy. I love Thee, O infinite Goodness. For the love of Thee, I will die, O Jesus, who didst die for the love of me. O bountiful God, permit not that I lose Thee. O infinite Goodness, I love Thee with my whole heart. I am sorry that I have offended Thee, O God, whom I love, and who art most worthy of my love. I will never sin again. Jesus have mercy on me. Jesus, my Redeemer, save me. Jesus, for Thee I live. Jesus, for Thee I die. Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death. Amen.

*These Prayers should be said in a low voice.

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit. Jesus, I thank Thee for making me a child of the Catholic Church, I thank Thee for every grace and every sacrament which I have received, for the word of God which I have heard, for every Mass at which I assisted, and for every opportunity to do good, which I have had; for everything, in fine, which Thy divine Providence has so bountifully lavished on me. I die, O Jesus, that I may see Thee. Mary, Mother of God, pray to Thy Son for me, Cast a look of mercy on me, O Blessed Mother, and show me Jesus, the blessed fruit of Thy womb. O Mary, prove Thyself my Mother, and leave not Thy child in its greatest need. O bountiful heaven, my eternal home, when shall I see thee? O God of glory, when shall I love Thee forever, and see

Thee face to face? O Jesus, when shall I be unable to lose Thee? My God and my All, I would willingly lose everything to gain Thee. O my God, be merciful to me, for the sake of Jesus, my Redeemer; I will joyfully suffer all, even purgatory, to love Thee forever. O Jesus, have mercy on Thy servant, whom Thou didst redeem by Thy precious blood. My love is Jesus crucified. O Lord, hear my prayer; O Lord, make haste to help me, I hope soon to be in heaven. O Jesus, to Thee I commend my soul, which Thou hast redeemed. St. Michael aid me in the combat. St. Joseph assist me. Holy Guardian Angel, forsake me not. All ye Saints of God, help me and pray for me. Assist me, my holy patron Saint. O Jesus, I die trusting in thy infinite merits. O Jesus, I am sorry for my

sins. O Jesus, I will die in Thy embrace. O Jesus, enclose my soul in Thy Sacred Heart. O faithful Heart of Jesus, dying I salute Thee. O faithful Heart of Jesus, I adore, praise and glorify Thee with my last breath. O faithful Heart of Jesus, I offer Thee my dying heart.

O faithful heart of Jesus, may every throb of my dying heart say to Thee: I love Thee. Let the last throb in particular be an act of faithful love, and testify that I have loved Thee, and will love Thee till death. I enclose myself within this faithful Heart. Come, O Jesus, to save me. Come, O Jesus, to strengthen me. Come, O Jesus, to take me to heaven. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, assist me and have pity on my soul. I will die, O Jesus, in atonement for my sins. I will die, O Jesus, to see Thee and love Thee forever.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, ever in my heart. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, ever in my thought. Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, ever on my tongue. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, my last thought and my last sigh. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, for you I die. Jesus, I believe in Thee. Jesus, I hope in Thee. Jesus, I love Thee above all things. Jesus, be merciful to me a sinner. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, into Thy hands I commend my spirit. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, into your hands I commend my spirit. Father through the most faithful and most Sacred Heart of Jesus, receive my soul.



MASS FOR THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED.

A PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

○ ETERNAL GOD! who besides the general precepts of charity hath commanded a particular respect to be shown to parents, kindred and benefactors, and by the institution of the Sacrifice of the Mass, hath left us the means of testifying our love and gratitude toward them even after death, vouchsafe that the Mass I this day offer in union with Thy minister, for the souls of N. and N., may shorten their sufferings, if they be still detained in the purifying flames of purgatory.

As there may be many of my friends, relatives or ancestors tormented in these intense flames who were the instruments of Thy Providence in bestowing on me

existence, education, and innumerable other blessings, grant that I may be the means of obtaining for them a speedy release from their excessive sufferings, and a free admittance to Thy eternal joys: through Jesus Christ our Lord,

Amen.

FROM THE COMMENCEMENT TO THE
OFFERTORY.

Renew your *heroic deed of charity*, by which you leave in God's hands for the souls in purgatory all the indulgences which you may gain during your life, as likewise all the meritorious actions that you may dispose of.

Humbly prostrate before Thee, O Sovereign Master of the universe, I beseech Thy mercy for the dead who died in Thy grace, but who now atone to Thy justice for the sins which they did not fully expiate during life.

There are those among them, perhaps, who suffer through my faults; the bad example I gave, or

perhaps the faults into which I led them, now detain them in purgatory. O my God, it is but just that I should strive to repair the evil I have done them. And they are all souls who love Thee, souls whom Thy mercy would gladly draw to Thee, did not Thy justice detain them till they have expiated all their faults. My God, in charity to those souls and through love for Thee, I desire to pay their debt. Thy goodness has given the means into my hands in this holy sacrifice. I offer to Thee, my God, the Body and Blood of Jesus, and I know that Thou can not refuse to accept of such a ransom.

I unite with the priest who celebrates this Mass, with the adoring angels who surround the altar, and with all who pray with me and like me; above all, I unite with the Blessed Virgin, and place all my prayers and supplications in Her

hands that She may present them to Thee, etc.

AN OFFERING.

Eternal Father, I offer Thee the sacrifice which Thy beloved Son, Jesus, made of Himself on the cross, and now renews on this altar. I offer it in the name of all creatures, together with the masses which have been said and which will be said throughout the whole world, to adore Thee and to give Thee the honor which Thou deservest; to render to Thee the thanks which are due Thee for Thy numberless benefits, to appease Thy anger and to satisfy for our many sins; to supplicate Thee for myself, for the Church, for the whole world, and for the blessed souls in purgatory.

DIES IRÆ, DIES ILLA.

(Seven years' indulgence.)

Oh! what trembling there shall be,
When the world its Judge shall see,
Coming in dread majesty!

Hark! the trump with thrilling tone,
From sepulchral regions lone,
Summons all before the throne.
Time and death it doth appall,
To see the buried ages all
Rise to answer at the call.
Now the books are open spread;
Now the writing must be read,
Which doth judge the quick and dead.
Now before the Judge severe,
Hidden things must all appear;
Naught can pass unpunished here.
What shall guilty I then plead?
Who for me will intercede,
When the saints shall comfort need?
King of dreadful majesty,
Who doth freely justify,
Fount of pity, save thou me!
Recollect, O Love divine,
'Twas for this lost sheep of Thine,
Thou thy glory didst resign;
Satest wearied seeking me;
Sufferedst upon the tree:
Let not vain Thy labor be.
Judge of justice, hear my prayer;
Spare me, Lord, in mercy spare,

Ere the reckoning day appear.
Lo, Thy gracious face I seek ;
Shame and grief are on my cheek ;
Sighs and tears my sorrow speak.
Thou didst Mary's guilt forgive ;
Didst the dying thief receive ;
Hence does hope within me live.
Worthless are my prayers, I know,
Yet, oh ! cause me not to go
Into everlasting woe.
Severed from the guilty band,
Make me with Thy sheep to stand,
Placing me on Thy right hand.
When the cursed in anguish flee
Into flames of misery,
With the blest then call Thou me.
Suppliant in the dust I lie ;
My heart a cinder, crushed and dry ;
Help me, Lord, when death is nigh.
Full of tears, and full of dread,
Is the day that wakes the dead,
Calling all, with solemn blast,
From the ashes of the past,
Lord of mercy, Jesus blest,
Grant the faithful light and rest.

Amen.

FROM THE OFFERTORY TO THE SANCTUS.

O Lord, infinitely good, we beseech Thee to have mercy on the soul for whom we pray ; bring him to the place of peace, there to associate in the glory of Thy saints. O God, who doth pardon sinners and doth desire the salvation of all, we beseech Thy mercy, by the intercession of the ever Blessed Virgin and of all Thy saints, to bring to eternal bliss the souls of our parents, friends and benefactors who are gone before us.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Jesus, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

Release, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from the bonds of their sins ; and by the assistance of Thy grace may they escape the sentence of condemnation and enjoy the bliss of eternal light.

O God of all consolation, Author of the salvation of souls, have pity on those souls that suffer in purgatory and grant them deliverance from their pains, the happiness you have promised to your saints.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Jesus, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

Remember, O Lord, the fidelity with which they have served Thee, and forget the faults which through human frailty they have committed. O Almighty God! with whom the spirits of the just live, and in whose holy custody are deposited the souls of all that depart hence in an inferior state of grace, and are therefore detained in a state of suffering; as we bless Thee for the saints already admitted into Thy glory, so we humbly offer up our prayers for the afflicted souls who continually

sigh after the day of their deliverance.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Jesus, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

If among them be the souls of those for whom we this day petition, vouchsafe to pardon their sins, that they may behold Thee, and in Thy glorious light eternally rejoice. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

O Jesus, full of tenderness and mercy, who didst never despise the sighs of the unhappy, I implore Thy clemency for the souls of the faithful departed. O Jesus, satisfy for them !

By the tears of Thy holy eyes, wash them from the stains of sins they have incurred by guilty looks. By Thy sacred ears, ever open to the sighs of the weary and the sin-

ful, blot out their sins of guilty curiosity. By the sweet and powerful words that fell from Thy sacred lips, forgive their sins of the tongue. By the spotless innocence of Thy life, purify them from the stains of their iniquity.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

FROM THE SANCTUS TO THE COMMUNION.

Saint Mechtilde, having received Holy Communion for the dead, was told by our Lord to "recite one *Pater* for them." Before the altar where the Mass was being offered, the saint said the following prayer, and when she had finished she saw a great multitude of souls ascending to heaven!

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN.

I pray Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls in purgatory who did not love, or render to Thee that adoring worship which is due to Thee as their good and merciful Father; and to supply for their

fault I offer Thee the love and honor which Thy beloved Son offers on this earth, especially on this altar and all the abundant satisfaction by which He has paid the price of all our sins.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

HALLOWED BE THY NAME.

I conjure Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls of the dead who have not worthily honored Thy holy name, who rarely invoked it, who used it lightly, and who sometimes even blushed to belong to Thee; and in satisfaction for their sin, I offer Thee the sanctity of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, with all His obedience, His zeal for Thy glory, His great desire to honor Thee during His life, and His complete sacrifice on this altar.

My Jesus, mercy !

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

THY KINGDOM COME.

I pray Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls of the dead who did not desire with fervor, or seek with care, the advancement of Thy glory. They might so easily have made Thee better known and loved by instructing little ones, and leading those they love to good ! To atone for their indifference, I offer Thee all the holy desires of Jesus Christ, the zeal He had for the conversion of sinners, and the love He still shows for them on this altar.

My Jesus, mercy !

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

**THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH AS IT IS IN
HEAVEN.**

I conjure Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls of the dead, especially those of religious who sought their own will rather than Thine, and who have not perfectly loved Thy will, as manifested in the vicissitudes of life. To repair their disobedience and their want of submission I offer the union of the Sacred Heart of Jesus with Thy holy will, and the prompt and generous obedience with which He obeyed Thee, even to the death of the cross, and with which he now obeys the priest at the altar.

My Jesus, mercy!

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.

I conjure Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls of the dead who

have not received the holy sacrament of the altar with the desire, the devotion, and the love it deserves, and who have omitted through negligence or human respect, many communions which they might have made. To atone for their sins, I offer Thee the sanctity of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, and the ardent love and ineffable desire, which prompts Him to give us the treasure of his Body and Blood.

My Jesus, mercy!

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES AS WE FORGIVE THEM THAT TRESPASS AGAINST US.

I conjure Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls in purgatory the sins they have committed by not forgiving, by malice, by nourishing resentment in their

hearts, and sometimes even communicating in such a frame of mind. In atonement for their sins, I offer Thee the sweet and loving prayer which Jesus offered for His enemies on the cross.

My Jesus, mercy !

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION.

I conjure Thee, O tender Father, to pardon the souls of the dead, their want of strength in rejecting temptations to sensuality, in controlling their eyes, or in depriving themselves of dangerous pleasures. To atone for this multitude of sins, I offer Thee the weariness of Jesus, His tears, His mortifications, and His humiliations, on the altar of the cross.

My Jesus, mercy !

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL.

Yes, my God, deliver from evil those souls, once so guilty, now so repentant and resigned. Deliver them through the merits of Jesus Christ. And Thou, O Savior of mercy, present on this altar, take pity on their sighs and tears, They join me in calling to Thee for mercy, Lord! Remember the fidelity with which they loved Thee on earth, and forget the faults which through human frailty they have committed.

My Jesus, mercy!

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

TO THE END OF MASS.

God Almighty, Father infinitely good, source of divine charity, who

will one day unite all Thy children in glory, I come to bring to Thy feet the remembrance of those whom I have loved and whom Thou hast called to Thee. Death has taken them away — they are mine no longer! Lord, forgive the bitter tears that will force their way to my eyes when I think of all they were to me. Thou wilt not be angry, for Thou Thyself formed those ties which bound me to them; and now, when we tasted them in all their sweetness, death has torn them asunder. O my God, I give Thee thanks for Thy goodness in allowing me to weep out my sorrow on Thy breast. I weep at Thy knees as Jesus wept for Lazarus, as Mary wept at the tomb of her Son, as so many of Thy servants and friends have wept. My tears are bitter, bitter it is true; but, Lord, they take nothing from

the submission of my heart, for I would not reject the chalice which my Father has given me to drink. O my Father! how much better it is to seek consolation with Thee than among the children of men! But it is not merely for comfort and strength to bear that I have come to Thee, but to implore Thy mercy for the beloved ones for whom I mourn. Perhaps, my God, they have not atoned for all the faults that soiled the purity of their souls; perhaps those to spare whose lightest trouble I would give hours of pain, are now weeping in the depths of dark prisons, where the avenging fire of Thy justice must burn out every stain; perhaps my child turns toward me this moment with piteous cries. O my God! it makes me tremble. I would have borne any pain for them; and now let me deliver them from this terrible

fire. Mercy, dear Lord, grant them mercy ; relieve their pains, let perpetual light shine upon the darkness around them, put an end to their torments, which they bear so lovingly, knowing that Thy justice must reject them till every stain is washed away. My God, in support of my weak prayers, I offer Thee the infinite merits of Jesus, my Redeemer, I offer Thee His Sacred Wounds, His Precious Blood, and all the pains and sorrows of His Life and Passion. In union with Thy Divine Son, I offer my whole being to Thee as a victim of penance and expiation ; I offer the resolution which I take this moment of leading henceforth a pure and holy life. that I may draw down upon myself and all who are dear to me the full abundance of Thy mercies. O my God, through the merits of Jesus, and the intercession of Mary, and

of the saints, deign to give efficacy to all the Masses, the prayers, the alms, and the mortifications which I offer to Thy divine justice, that they may be favorably received, and help to bring new saints into Thy heavenly city. Amen.

PSALM CXXIX. DE PROFUNDIS.

Out of the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord ! Lord ! hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If Thou, O Lord ! wilt mark iniquities, Lord ! who shall stand it ?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness : and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord !

My soul hath relied on his word : my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night ; let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is

mercy, and with him, plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel, from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest grant to them. O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

PRAYER.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that our humble prayers on behalf of the souls of Thy servants, both men and women, may be profitable to them; so that Thou mayest deliver them from all the punishment due to their sins, and make them partakers of the redemption Thou hast purchased for them. Who livest, etc.

Jesus, mercy!

LITANY

FOR THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED.

LORD, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on the souls of the
faithful departed.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
St. Michael,
All ye Angels and Archangels,
All ye orders of Blessed Spirits.
St. John Baptist,
St. Joseph,

Have mercy on us.

Pray for the souls, etc.

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
 St. Peter,
 St. Paul,
 St. John,
 All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
 St. Stephen,
 St. Laurence,
 All ye holy Martyrs,
 St. Gregory,
 St. Ambrose,
 St. Augustine,
 St. Jerome,
 All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
 All ye holy Doctors,
 All ye holy Priests and Levites,
 All ye holy Monks and Hermits.
 St. Mary Magdalen,
 St. Catherine,
 St. Barbara,
 All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
 All ye Saints of God,
 Be merciful,
Spare them, O Lord.
 Be merciful,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
 From all evil,
 From thy wrath,
 From the rigor of thy justice,
 From the power of the devil,
 From the gnawing worm of conscience,
 From long enduring sorrow,

Pray for the souls of the faithful departed.

O Lord, etc.

From cruel flames,
 From intolerable cold,
 From horrible darkness,
 From dreadful weeping and wailing,
 Through thine admirable Conception,
 Through thy holy Nativity,
 Through thy most sweet name,
 Through thy Baptism and holy Fasting,
 Through thy most profound humiliation,
 Through thy prompt Obedience,
 Through thine infinite Love,
 Through thy Sorrow and Anguish,
 Through thy Bloody Sweat,
 Through thy Bonds,
 Through thy Scourging,
 Through thy Crowning with thorns,
 Through thy Carrying of the Cross,
 Through thy most cruel Death,
 Through thy five most holy Wounds,
 Through thy most bitter Cross and

Passion,

Through thy holy Resurrection,
 Through thine admirable Ascension,
 Through the coming of the Holy Ghost
 the Paraclete,

In the Day of Judgment,

We sinners,

Beseech thee, hear us.

Thou who forgavest Magdalen, and
 hearkenedst to the prayers of the good
 thief,

O Lord, deliver them.

We beseech thee, hear us.

Thou who savest freely thine elect,
Thou who hast the keys of death and
hell,

That thou wouldst be pleased to deliver the souls of our parents, relations, friends, and benefactors, from the pains of hell,

That thou wouldst be pleased to have mercy on those of whom no special remembrance is made on earth,

That thou wouldst be pleased to grant them all the pardon and remission of their sins,

That thou wouldst be pleased to fulfil all their desires,

That thou wouldst be pleased to receive them into the company of the Blessed,

King of awful majesty,

Son of God,

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,

Grant unto them rest

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world.

Grant unto them rest.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,

Grant unto them rest everlasting.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

From the gate of hell,

Deliver their souls, O Lord.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant unto the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins: that, by pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Grant this, O God, who livest and reignest forever and ever. Amen.

O eternal God, who, besides the general precept of charity, hast commanded a particular respect to parents, kindred, and benefactors; grant, we beseech thee, that, as they were the instruments by which Thy providence bestowed on us our birth, education, and innumerable other blessings, so our prayers may be the means to obtain for them a speedy release for their excessive sufferings, and free admittance to Thine infinite joys. Through Jesus, &c.

V. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

**OFFERINGS TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY
FOR A HAPPY DEATH.**

We offer unto the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ in thanksgiving for the most precious blood which He shed in the Garden for us; and by His merits we beseech the Divine Majesty for the pardon of our sins. Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory.

We offer unto the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for His most dolorous death endured upon the cross for us; and by his merits we beseech Thy Divine Majesty for the remission of the pains due to our sins. Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory.

We offer unto the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for His unspeakable charity, whereby He descended from heaven to earth to take human flesh and to suffer and die upon the cross for us; and by His merits we beseech the Divine Majesty to conduct our souls to heavenly glory after our death. Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory.

ASPIRATION.

O Savior of mankind! have mercy on all sinners, and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out their iniquity.

I thank Thee, O my Jesus! for all Thy love and mercy to me; and I am sorry for all my ingratitude to Thee.

THE SOUL'S FAREWELL.

COME, my soul, and let us dwell
On each lingering last FAREWELL,
Which at no far distant day
Thou perhaps wilt have to pay,
To whatever here below,
Shall have made thy joy or woe.

“FARE YE WELL,” I hear thee sigh,
“FARE YE WELL, O earth and sky,
Morning’s golden tissued ray,
Changing hours of night and day;
Wood and valley, sea and shore,
I may see your face no more.

“FARE YE WELL, affections vain,
Full of pleasure, full of pain,
Home and friends and kindred dear
All that was my comfort here,
These poor eyes are closing fast,
Now I look on you my last.

“Dimmer, dimmer, grows the light,
Now ’tis thick descending night;
Oh! when next again I see,
What a sight awaiteth me,
Speechless standing all alone
Right before the JUDGMENT THRONE ”

THE PENITENTIAL PSALMS.

Ant. Remember not, O Lord, our offences nor those of our parents; nor take vengeance of our sins.

1. — PSALM VI.

DOMINE, NE IN FURORE.

O LORD, rebuke me not in Thine indignation, nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

2. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

3. And my soul also is troubled exceedingly: but Thou, O Lord, how long?

4. Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

5. For in death there is no one that remembereth Thee: and who will confess to Thee in hell?

6. I have labored in my groanings, every night will I wash my

bed: and water my couch with my tears.

7. Mine eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old among all mine enemies.

8. Depart from me, all ye that work iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9. The Lord hath heard my supplication: the Lord hath received my prayer.

10. Let all mine enemies be ashamed and be very much troubled: let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

2. — PSALM XXXI.

BEATI QUORUM.

1. Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

2. Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3. Because I was silent, my bones grew old: while I cried aloud all the day long.

4. For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: I turned in my anguish, while the thorn was fastened in me.

5. I have acknowledged my sin unto Thee: and my injustice have I not concealed.

6. I said, I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7. For this shall every one that is holy pray unto Thee, in a seasonable time.

8. But in the flood of many waters, they shall not come nigh unto Him.

9. Thou art my refuge from the

trouble which hath surrounded me : my joy, deliver me from them that compass me about.

10. I will give thee understanding, and will instruct thee in the way wherein thou shalt go : I will fix mine eyes upon thee.

11. Be not like unto horse and mule, which have no understanding.

12. With bit and bridle bind fast the jaws of those who come not nigh unto thee.

13. Many are the scourges of the sinner, but mercy shall compass him about that hopeth in the Lord.

14. Be glad, O ye just, and rejoice in the Lord : and glory all ye that are right of heart.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

3. — PSALM XXXVII.

DOMINE, NE IN FURORE.

1. O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine

indignation, nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

2. For Thine arrows stick fast in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me.

3. There is no health in my flesh because of Thy wrath: there is no rest to my bones because of my sins.

4. For my iniquities are gone over my head, and, like a heavy burden, press sorely upon me.

5. My wounds have putrified and are corrupt, because of my foolishness.

6. I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end: I go sorrowfully all the day long.

7. For my loins are filled with illusions, and there is no soundness in my flesh.

8. I am afflicted and humbled ex-

ceedingly: I have roared for the groaning of my heart.

9. Lord, all my desire is before Thee, and my groaning is not hidden from Thee.

10. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me: the very light of mine eyes is gone from me.

11. My friends and my neighbors drew near, and stood up against me.

12. They that were once nigh me stood afar off: and they that sought after my soul did violence against me.

13. And they that sought to do me evil talked vain things and studied deceits all the day long.

14. But I, as a deaf man, heard not, and as one that is dumb, who openeth not his mouth.

15. I became as a man that

heareth not, and that hath no re-proofs in his mouth.

16. For in Thee, O Lord, have I hoped: Thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God.

17. For I said, Let not mine enemies at any time triumph over me: and when my feet slip, they have spoken great things against me.

18. For I am prepared for scourges: and my sorrow is always before me.

19. For I will confess mine iniquity, and will think upon my sin.

20. But mine enemies live, and are strengthened against me: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

21. They that render evil for good have detracted me, because I followed goodness.

22. Forsake me not, O Lord my God: go not Thou far from me.

23. Haste Thee to my help, O Lord God of my salvation.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

4. — PSALM L.

MISERERE.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy.

2. And according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies: blot out my iniquity.

3. Wash me yet more from my iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

4. For I acknowledge my iniquity: and my sin is always before me.

5. Against Thee only have I sinned, and have done evil in Thy sight: that Thou mayest be justified

in Thy words, and mayest overcome when Thou art judged.

6. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

7. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest unto me.

8. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

9. Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: and the bones that were humbled shall rejoice.

10. Turn away Thy face from my sins: and blot out all my iniquities:

11. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

12. Cast me not away from Thy

presence: and take not Thy holy Spirit from me.

13. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

14. I will teach the unjust Thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted unto Thee.

15. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

16. Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

17. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would surely have given it: with burnt-offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

18. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

19. Deal favorably, O Lord, in

Thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

20. Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings: then shall they lay calves upon Thine altar.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

5. — PSALM CI.

DOMINE, EXAUDI.

1. O Lord, hear my prayer: and and let my cry come unto Thee.

2. Turn not away Thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble, incline Thine ear unto me.

3. In what day soever I shall call upon Thee: oh, hearken unto me speedily.

4. For my days are vanished like smoke: and my bones are dried up like fuel for the fire.

5. I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered: for I have forgotten to eat my bread.

6. Through the voice of my groaning: my bones have cleaved to my flesh.

7. I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: and like a night-raven in the house.

8. I have watched: and am become like a sparrow that sitteth alone on the house-top.

9. Mine enemies reviled me all the day long: and they that praised me have sworn together against me.

10. For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and mingled my drink with weeping.

11. Because of Thine indignation and wrath: for thou hast lifted me up and cast me down.

12. My days are gone down like

a shadow: and I am withered like grass.

13. But thou, O Lord, endurest for ever: and Thy memorial to all generations.

14. Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time to have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

15. For the stones thereof have pleased Thy servants: and they shall have compassion on the earth thereof.

16. The Gentiles shall fear Thy name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth Thy glory.

17. For the Lord hath built up Sion: and He shall be seen in His glory.

18. He hath had regard unto the prayer of the lowly, and hath not despised their petition.

19. Let these things be written

for another generation : and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.

20. For He hath looked down from His high and holy place : out of heaven hath the Lord looked upon the earth.

21. That He might hear the groaning of them that are in fetters : that He might deliver the children of the slain.

22. That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion, and His praise in Jerusalem.

23. When the people assemble together : and kings, that they may serve the Lord.

24. He answered Him in the way of His strength : Declare unto me the fewness of my days.

25. Call me not away in the midst of my days : Thy years are unto generation and generation.

26. Thou, Lord, in the beginning didst lay the foundations of the earth : and the heavens are the work of Thy hands.

27. They shall perish, but Thou endurest : and they all shall grow old as a garment.

28. And as a vesture shalt Thou change them, and they shall be changed : but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.

29. The children of Thy servants shall continue : and their seed shall be directed for ever, etc.

6. — PSALM CXXIX.

DE PROFUNDIS.

The cry of a contrite heart imploring the Divine mercy.

1. Out of the depths I have cried unto Thee, O Lord : Lord, hear my voice,

2. Let Thine ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

3. If Thou, O Lord, shalt mark iniquities : Lord, who shall stand it ?

4. For with Thee there is propitiation : and because of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

5. My soul hath waited on His word : my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

6. From the morning watch even until night : let Israel hope in the Lord.

7. For with the Lord there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

8. And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities, etc.

7. — PSALM CXLII.

DOMINE, EXAUDI.

1. Hear my prayer, O Lord : give ear to my supplication in Thy truth : hearken unto me for Thy justice' sake.

2. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought my life down unto the ground.

4. He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead: and my spirit is vexed within me, my heart within me is troubled.

5. I have remembered the days of old, I have thought upon all Thy works: I have mused upon the works of Thy hands.

6. I have stretched forth my hands unto Thee: my soul gaspeth unto Thee, as a land where no water is.

7. Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away.

8. Turn not away Thy face from me: lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

9. Make me to hear Thy mercy in the morning: for in Thee have I hoped.

10. Make me to know the way wherein I should walk: for to Thee have I lifted up my soul.

11. Deliver me from mine enemies, O Lord: unto Thee have I fled: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

12. Thy good Spirit shall lead me into the right land: for Thy name's sake, O Lord, Thou shalt quicken me in Thy justice.

13. Thou shalt bring my soul out of trouble: and in Thy mercy Thou shalt destroy mine enemies.

14. Thou shalt destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am Thy servant, etc.

ANT. Remember not, O Lord, our offenses, nor those of our parents: nor take vengeance of our sins.

FORGIVENESS OF INJURIES.

O DO you hear that voice from heaven,—
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven?

No angel hath a voice like this;
Not even Mary's song of bliss
From off her throne can waft to earth
A promise of such priceless worth.

Yes, we, dear Lord! Thy voice can tell;
That gentle voice, we know it well;
Yet never was it sweet and clear
As now when we this promise hear,—
Poor souls! who sadly doubt of heaven,
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven.

Sweet Faith! and can this pledge be true?
And is the duty hard to do?
No one, dear Lord! hath done to me
Such wrong as I have done to Thee!
Why should not all men go to heaven?
They who forgive will be forgiven!

Then listen to us, Jesus, Lord!
See how we take Thee at Thy word:
O, as we hope with Thee to live,
So from our hearts do we forgive;
And from this hour we do not know
The thought, the thing men mean by foe.

Yes! saved and saints we all shall be!
All of us, Lord! will come to Thee!

DAILY EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

First Point.—THANKSGIVING.

I ADORE Thee, O my God, I bless Thee and give Thee thanks for all the benefits Thou hast conferred on angels and men, and on myself in particular. Thou hast loved me from all eternity ; Thou hast created me to Thine own likeness ; Thy divine Son died on the cross to redeem me ; Thou hast deigned to save me from the dangers of the world and call me to Thy service. Thou hast mercifully preserved me in this vocation till this time. How many times hast Thou granted me the grace of assisting at the Holy Sacrifice, of receiving the pardon of my faults in the sacrament of penance and of being fed in holy communion with the divine flesh of my

Jesus. I thank Thee for all the humiliations, sufferings, contradictions Thou hast sent me and wilt hereafter send me. Thou hast prepared a place for me in Heaven, where, if I serve Thee faithfully on earth, I shall contemplate Thee, love Thee, praise Thee eternally in an ecstasy of joy among Thy elect. How shall I repay Thee, O Lord, for so much charity, for so many benefits? I offer Thee, with all my love, all the praises of the Church militant and triumphant, the charity that burns in the Immaculate Heart of Mary, the merits of Jesus, Thy divine Son, and the infinitely precious blood, which He shed for my salvation.

Second Point.—INVOCATION OF THE DIVINE LIGHT.

O my God, I beg Thee, in the name of the precious blood shed by

Thy divine Son through the wound of His right hand, to grant me the grace of knowing, detesting and expiating my sins and negligences in Thy holy service. Grant, O my God, that I may know and detest them, as Thou, Infinite Wisdom and Holiness, knowest and detestest them, and as I shall know and detest them at the day of judgment.

Divine Heart of Jesus, deign to enlighten and move my soul.

Loving Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

My Jesus, have mercy.

Third Point.—EXAMINATION.

PARTICULAR. Did I recall on awakening the matter of my particular examen? How many times have I fallen into that fault or practised that virtue?—(Write in your book the number and compare with the preceding examen.)

GENERAL. How have I failed in my duty to God—to my neighbor (superiors, equals, inferiors) — to myself—in my vows—my rules—my occupations — by thoughts — words—actions—omissions? Have I given edification?

To render this examen easier, you may adapt it to the hours or occupations of the day.

O my Savior, I confess to my great confusion, I have shown very little generosity and constancy in the way of perfection, which Thou hast opened for me and on which I discover the bloody traces of Thy footsteps. Ah! I conjure Thee by the precious blood that flowed from the wound of Thy left foot, deign to blot out the very least marks of my wanderings and infidelities.

Divine Heart of Jesus, fill my heart with that immense sorrow

which overwhelmed Thee in Thy agony in the garden of Olives.

Loving Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

My Jesus, have mercy.

Fourth Point—CONTRITION.

O my God, permit me to throw myself with Magdalene at the feet of my Savior, and to weep for my numerous sins. I have not given Thee, my God, the glory that I owed Thee by so many titles, and have abused Thy gifts to offend Thee, Who art infinitely good in Thyself, and infinitely worthy of love. In Thy presence did I sin; I saddened Thy Heart at the very moment when Thou wast regarding me with infinite love. I was so blind and so ungrateful as to love creatures more than Thee, my Creator, and to prefer to the accomplishment of Thine adorable will my

own vain satisfaction. On account of these infidelities I shall praise Thee less for all eternity, and shall be eternally deprived of the degree of glory Thou didst destine for me, if I had generously obeyed Thy law and inspirations. Ah! it is but too true, I have concurred with the executioners of Thy divine Son to His passion, ignominy and sorrow. Had I sinned less, Jesus would have suffered less and His agony on the cross would have been less cruel and bitter. Pardon me, O my God, all the foul iniquities of my life. I deplore and detest them from the bottom of my heart, because they fill Thee with such an infinite abhorrence. O my God and Father, I embrace the feet of Thy divine Son Jesus, and, by the precious blood He shed from the wound of His right foot, I beg of Thee to

say to me the consoling words which He addressed to Blessed Magdalene: "Thy sins are forgiven thee."

Divine Heart of Jesus, let one drop of Thy sacred blood fall on my heart to purify it and inflame it with love for Thee.

Loving Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

My Jesus, have mercy.

Fifth Point.—RESOLUTION.

O most merciful Jesus, I wish henceforward to satisfy the desires of Thy Sacred Heart, which was pierced on the cross for my salvation. I firmly resolve to avoid every voluntary infraction of my duties and rules, and to attach myself particularly to following courageously Thy footsteps even to Calvary. I will try above all to correct my-

self of this defect (N.), and to advance in the practice of this virtue (N.).

Deign, my Redeemer, to confirm my resolution by the merits of the blood that flowed from the wound of Thy Sacred Heart, which I offer Thee with Thy life, passion and death, to pay as much as I can the debts I have contracted with Thy divine justice. I wish, my God, to repair the past: with the help of Thy grace, which I humbly beg, I wish to strive for perfection, and, like the elect in heaven, accomplish perfectly, at every moment of my life, Thy holy and adorable will.

Heart of Jesus, hide me in the asylum of Thy divine wound: grant me the grace of remaining in Thee, of living only with Thy divine life and of conforming always and in every thing the dispositions and senti-

ments of my heart to those which animate Thee.

Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
make my heart like unto Thine.
(300 days of indulgence.)

Loving Heart of Mary, be my
salvation.

My Jesus, have mercy.

Kiss the wound of the Sacred Heart.

Our Father, etc.

Sweet Mother of Mercy, obtain
for me an interior spirit ; also, that
modesty, simplicity and spirit of
recollection, which will enable me
to perform all my duties so as to
be pleasing to God, beneficial to
my neighbor, and meritorious to
myself. Amen.

EJACULATION.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

O Jesus, meek and humble of
heart, make my heart like unto
Thine.

PRAYER BEFORE CONFESSION.

O DIVINE LORD! I am fully sensible that it is the greatest of all misfortunes to offend Thy divine Majesty, and that no misery can exceed that which is attached to the violation of Thy law; therefore, I again declare, that, I abhor my sins, and return to Thee with my whole heart. But, O my God! when I consider that one single offense is a just and sufficient cause for eternal tears—when I reflect on the bitter regrets which the saints felt for a venial sin, and then compare my grievous offenses with my imperfect sorrow, I am justly alarmed at my great insensibility. Oh! why is not my sorrow as great as my offenses!—why can not I grieve for them even unto death,

and collect in my heart all the contrition that was ever felt by the greatest penitents, that thus it may truly be broken with sorrow, and incapable of enjoying any other satisfaction than that which is found in unceasing regret! But since those holy dispositions are graces to which I have no claim, I beseech Thee, O divine Lord, to accept my desires, and to supply from the treasure of Thine infinite merits all the deficiencies in my Preparation for this Confession. Accept on my behalf, O adorable Jesus! the clear view thou hadst of all my sins in the Garden of Olives, to supply for my imperfect knowledge of them, or any defect in my examination. I offer up Thy sighs, Thy tears, Thy bloody sweat, and the bitter anguish which penetrated Thine amiable heart, to supply for

the weakness of my contrition. I offer Thee Thy merciful resolution of dying for the expiation of sin, to atone for any deficiency Thou mayest discern in my determination never more to offend Thee, and to perform all the actions of my life in a spirit of penance.

O adorable Heart of Jesus! which was sorrowful even unto death for those very sins I am about to accuse myself of: which was wounded on the Cross, and thus rendered the refuge of sinners. I call on Thee now with all the earnestness, humility, and confidence I am capable of, and entreat of Thee, by Thine infinite love for sinners, to remember all I cost Thee, and to apply to my soul abundantly the infinite merits of Thy humiliations, sufferings, and death.

A PRAYER FOR OBTAINING CONTRITION.

I have now here before me, O Lord, a sad prospect of the manifold offenses, by which I have displeased Thy divine Majesty, and which I am assured will appear in judgment against me, if I repent not, and my soul be not disposed, by a hearty sorrow, to receive Thy pardon. But this sorrow, O Lord, this repentance must be Thy free gift, and if it comes not from the hand of Thy mercy, all my endeavors will be in vain, and I shall be forever miserable. Have mercy, therefore, on me, O Father of mercies, and pour forth into my heart Thy grace, whereby I may sincerely repent of all my sins; give me a true contrition, that I may bewail my past misery and ingratitude, and grieve from my heart for having offended Thee, so good a God. Per-

mit me not to be deluded with a false sorrow, as, I fear, I have been too often, through my own weakness and neglect; but let it be now Thy gift, descending from Thee, the Father of Lights, that so my repentance may be accompanied with amendment and change of life, and I may be fully acquitted from the guilt of all my sins, and once more received into the number of Thy servants. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ON FORMER CONFESSIONS.

Did I forget anything? Did I prepare carefully? Did I hide or disguise anything? Was I sorry for my sins? Did I ask the grace of contrition from God? Did I say my penance? And how did I say it?

ON FORMER COMMUNIONS.

Did I prepare carefully for Communion? Did I make a proper

thanksgiving? Did I, in those Communion, propose to myself and ask the grace of Jesus to assist me to correct some fault or acquire some virtue? Were any of those Communion sacrilegious?

COMMANDMENTS OF GOD.

1st Com. — Have I omitted my prayers? Said them hurriedly or with distraction? Have I ridiculed pious persons or the Sacred Scripture? Have I put faith in superstitious practices?

2d. Have I pronounced the holy name of God without respect? Taken oaths falsely or uselessly?

3d. Neglected to keep holy the Sabbath Day? Performed servile work on that day, or caused or commanded others to do so? Remained away from Mass without sufficient reason? Been voluntarily distracted

at Mass, and neglected to pray and sanctify the day by good works ?

4th. Have I loved my children with a Christian love ? Corrected them for their faults ? Neglected to teach them the principles of faith ? Have I given them scandal by word or example ?

5th. Have I nourished dislike to my neighbor, wished him ill, or desired vengeance ? Have I given scandal, or given bad advice, turning others from good and from religious practices ? Have I mocked at the poor ?

6th and 9th. Have I voluntarily indulged in evil thoughts or evil desires ? For how long, and were they continuous, or did I leave off and return to them again ? Did I look at any dangerous objects ? Did I commit any immodest action either alone or with anyone else ?

(Here you should examine yourself on the books you have read, on your companions, and on the persons or things which might be to you the occasion of sin.)

7th and 10th. Have I kept what belonged to another ; kept things which I found without seeking the owner ; stolen anything or assisted in such an act ; not returned what was lent to me ; wasted or been careless of my own property or that entrusted to my care ?

8th. Have I spoken ill of my neighbors ; taken pleasure in seeing their faults ; listened with pleasure to hear them blamed ; passed rash judgment upon them ; been jealous of them or desired revenge upon them ? Have I sowed dissension among friends by spreading reports whether true or false ? Have I told lies either to excuse or to exalt myself ?

COMMANDMENTS OF THE CHURCH.

Have I neglected to fast or abstain on the days appointed ? Have I neglected to perform penance on the days when I have been dispensed from fasting or abstinence ?

CAPITAL SINS.

Have I been proud of my appearance or dress, my wealth, talents, birth, or any of the gifts God has given me ; have I in my actions looked for admiration only ; have I been ashamed of my parents, or relations ; have I been haughty to the poor ; have I refused them alms when I had it to give ; have I regretted the happiness or well-being of others ; have I tried to injure, humiliate others ; have I been glad of their misfortune, or disappointment ?

CONTRITION.

Contrition is absolutely necessary to a good confession. In extreme cases it is possible to receive the pardon of sin without examen and without confession, but never without contrition.

A confession without contrition is an illusion and a sacrilege.

Detest your sins because they offend an INFINITELY GOOD GOD, Who loves you with a paternal love, and Who has always loaded you with benefits.

A pious person being once asked why the remembrance of past sins for which he had received absolution, caused him so much sorrow, replied with tears: "Ah! because they have so wounded the loving heart of my Father, my best Friend! It is hard, hard, to think that I have grieved so good a God, I can never

be consoled till I hear from Himself in heaven that He has forgotten them all!"

Detest your sins because they caused the cruel death of Jesus Christ. Jesus foresaw each mortal sin that you would commit in spite of the inspirations of the Holy Ghost . . . and to expiate for each, He endured a new torment, and which He need not otherwise have endured. Each time that St. Francis of Assisi saw a crucifix he joined his hands and with tears in his eyes exclaimed: "O my Jesus, it is my sins that have crucified Thee thus!" The Cure d'Ars said that when we go to confess we take the nails out of our Lord's hands and feet.

Detest your sins because they have covered your soul with a hideous leprosy and rendered it an ob-

ject of horror in the sight of God. If you have faith, how strong a motive for contrition this should be! God revealed to some saints the true state of a soul in mortal sin, and they declared that had they not been supported by a special grace they must have died of horror at the hideous sight. Detest your sins because they have deprived you of the right to see God in heaven and to love Him for all eternity.

Detest your sins, because by them you have deserved hell! Oh! if we reflected seriously on what hell is, we should avoid sin. "I tremble," cried St. Bernard; "I am beside myself when I think of hell." "I love," cried another saint; "I have need to love; I do not wish to go to hell, for there they live but to hate for eternity."

Detest your sins, all your sins,

mortal and venial ; detest them all. Say with a certain holy and generous soul—"I do not seek to know if the act is a mortal or venial sin, suffice it that it offends God ; I will not, will not do it !"

Ask for mercy through the merits of the Passion of Christ.

In the name of Thy Passion, O Jesus, forgive all the sins I have committed since the unhappy day when first I learned to offend Thee !

For the sake of Thy Passion, O Jesus, preserve me from a sudden and unprovided death, which would separate me from Thee for all eternity !

For the sake of Thy Passion, O Jesus, grant that though I have had the misfortune to let the devil enter into my heart and draw my soul and body into evil, I may now consecrate my heart to Thy love and

service, and my body to work for my own sanctification and that of others!

For the sake of Thy Passion, O Jesus, make me charitable to my neighbor. May I pardon all slights and injuries; and if I should secretly begin to feel anger and animosity, grant that I may never let the sun set on my anger!

In the name of Thy Passion, O Jesus, teach me to mortify my irregular desires, and to punish myself each time that I have the misfortune to offend Thee!

In the name of Thy Passion, O Jesus, keep all lies and uncharitable words from my lips, may I always speak truthfully, and with gentleness, no matter what it cost me, so that I may give good example and bring others to Thee!"

In the name of Thy Passion, O

Jesus, grant that I may always come with confidence to the Sacrament of Penance, and leave it each time justified and strengthened to watch with greater care over my life, and to be more and more devoted to my duties in Thy service!

For the sake of Thy Passion, O Jesus, teach me to receive the Holy Eucharist worthily, and prepare myself carefully for it. Give me, O Jesus, a particular devotion to the most Holy Virgin, and a great desire to make her known and loved by all the world!

In these dispositions I will approach the holy tribunal of Penance; I go with confidence, with deep contrition for my sins, and a firm resolution to keep unsullied the purity of soul, which by Thy grace will be there restored to me.

PETITION TO JESUS.

That by his most holy life and conversation he would make satisfaction for our transgressions.

O TENDER JESUS, full of pity and of mercy, who never despisest the sighing of the wretched, to Thee I betake myself, imploring Thy clemency. Speak Thou for me, supply Thou for me ; for I confess unto Thee all my sins. By the sinless tears of Thy most glorious eyes, wash away all the stains of my sinful eyes. By the gentle pity of Thy blessed ears, wash away all the iniquities of my sinful ears. By the thrilling energy of the sweet words of Thy blessed lips, wash away all the offenses of my polluted lips. By the perfection of Thine actions and by the wounds in Thy hands, wash away all the offenses

of my impious hands. By the aching weariness of Thy blessed feet, and by the cruel holes of the nails, wash away all the defilement of my sinful feet. By the pure intention of Thy most holy thoughts, and by the glowing love of Thy pierced Heart, wash away all the guilt of my evil thoughts and of my wicked heart. By the matchless innocence of Thy life, and by Thine unspotted holiness, destroy all the foulness of my corrupt life. By the priceless fountain of Thy most Precious Blood, wash away, cleanse and efface every defilement of my heart and soul, that by Thy most holy merits I may be found cleansed from sin, and be henceforward enabled to keep all Thy commandments perfectly and spotlessly.

Amen.

Five sublime aspirations to Jesus Christ, which He Himself taught to St. Mechtilde.

O sweet Jesus, I sigh unto Thee in union with that glory which floweth down from Thee upon all Thy saints, to make up what is lacking in the glory which all creatures ought to give Thee.

O compassionate Jesus, I sigh unto Thee in union with the gratitude which riseth toward Thee from the hearts of Thy saints, when they give thanks to Thee for the gifts Thou hast bestowed on them.

O meek Jesus, I sigh unto Thee by reason of my sins and those of all men, in union with that patience with which Thou dost support and endure the iniquities of us all.

O amiable Jesus, I sigh unto Thee in union with that divine yearning which Thou hadst on earth for the salvation of men, earnestly craving

every good gift needful to men for Thy glory and for their salvation.

O good Jesus, I sigh unto Thee in union with all the prayer which has ever gone forth from Thy divine Heart, and from the hearts of all saints, for all the faithful, living and departed. Amen.

HYMN.

TAKEN FROM ST. THERESA.

AH! give him who wishes
 The jasmine and the rose,
 In a thousand bright gardens
 No bud for me blows.
 I seek but the fragrance
 Of Nazareth's flower,
 Now blooming in Seraphs'
 Amaranthine bower.

CHORUS. — Let my eyes see Thee,
 List to my sigh,

Good, gentle Jesus,
Ah! let me die.

A captive I languish
No friend can me cheer,
Ever dying, while living
When Thou art not near.
How long shall I tarry,
Sweet Jesus from Thee.
Ah! haste the blest dawning
That shows Thee to me.

CHORUS. — Let my eyes, etc.

When Jesus is absent,
Content flies away,
And the soul's dereliction
Is felt night and day.
'Tis love that sustains me,
Till shadows give place,
To the rapturous vision,
Thy beautiful face.

CHORUS. — Let my eyes, etc.

PRAYERS AFTER CONFESSION.

O MERCIFUL REDEEMER of my soul, what praise, love and thanks shall I return Thee for having made a bath of Thy Blood, and a garment of Thy grace, to cleanse my defiled soul in the Sacrament of Penance? Let my body, soul, and all that is within me, bless Thee eternally; and let heaven, earth, and all that is within them say, Amen.

Receive, I beseech Thee, O my dear Lord, by the bowels of Thy mercy, by the merits of Thy Mother, and by the merits of all Thy blessed saints, this my confession; let it be pleasing to Thy sacred majesty, and profitable to my own soul; let Thine infinite sweetness of love, and bitterness of sorrow, supply all its defects; whether it be want of fervent contrition, or perfect integrity, of hu-

mility, of charity, of simplicity, of a true sense and feeling of the heinousness of my sins, of a full resolution of amendment, or any other circumstance, negligence, or error whatsoever.

Forget and forgive, O my God, I beseech Thee, all the crimes and ingratitude of my past life, and, in particular, whatever may have escaped my memory in this confession. I am sincerely sorry for all that I have done offensive to Thee. I renounce all that is opposed to Thy perfect love. I resign my body and soul to do penance, and to make all possible satisfaction. And lastly, for Thine own sake, sweet Jesus, I beseech Thee to pardon all my sins, relying on Thy goodness, confiding in Thy mercy, rejoicing that Thou art so loving, and so worthy of all love, so good in Thyself, so good to

all others, and so good to me, the least and worst of all.

Let all creatures join with me this day, and for all eternity, in loving, honoring, serving and praising Thee, my glorious Creator, my gracious Redeemer, my liberal Sanctifier. Admit me, O my Jesus, as one of Thy lowliest servants; grant that I may live and die in the performance of my resolutions; in obedience and submission to Thy holy will; grant that I may nevermore offend Thee, but loathe and abhor the very name and shadow of sin, more than death or hell itself. Teach me, O Lord, how to persevere in Thy love, and to correspond to my holy vocation, with a zealous fervor, joined with prudence and discretion; that, serving Thee, my sovereign Lord and Master, during my abode in this prison of mor-

talities, with fidelity, in the spirit of humility, charity and simplicity, I may, at the end of my life, be admitted to my heavenly and eternal home; and that I may forever sing Thy mercies, for having used such sweet and efficacious means to bring me to Thee, my God and my all.



ACTS BEFORE COMMUNION.

ACT OF FAITH.

O MY LORD JESUS CHRIST! I firmly believe that under the form of bread, I shall receive Thy sacred Body and Blood. I believe it more firmly than if I saw it with my own eyes, because Thou hast said it. O Jesus! increase my faith.

ACT OF LOVE.

O my Lord Jesus Christ! I love Thee with all my heart, and above all things; because Thou art the sovereign beauty, and infinitely amiable; come to increase my love, and grant that I may live only for Thee.

ACT OF DESIRE.

O my Lord Jesus Christ! my soul sighs after Thee, and ardently desires to be united to Thee. Come, then, O amiable Spouse of my soul;

why dost Thou delay ? Come and abide in me, that I may also abide in Thee.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

O my Lord Jesus Christ ! Who am I, to approach and receive Thee, the Lord of infinite majesty ? I, a worm of the earth ! I, a rebellious, ungrateful sinner ! No, my Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof ; but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF CONFIDENCE.

O my Lord Jesus Christ ! it is true I am a sinner altogether unworthy of Thy favors ; but Thou art my Father, my Savior, the Friend of my soul. I, therefore, come to Thee with confidence ; I put all my trust in Thee, and firmly hope, that after having been fed with Thy Flesh here

on earth, I shall see and possess
Thee hereafter in Heaven.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

Dear Jesus, wash me more and more.
My robe of innocence restore.
Increase my faith, my hope, my love,
And fix my thoughts on things above.
Thy grace and love, Thyself now give,
And in my heart, come reign and live,
Come, Jesus, dwell within my heart.

Refresh my weary soul,
Make every stain of sin depart,
This contrite heart console.



PRAVERS AT MASS FOR THE DAY OF HOLY COMMUNION.

BEFORE MASS.

WHAT happiness is mine! the God of Heaven and Earth is coming to dwell in my heart. Oh, thought full of joy and consolation! But how must I prepare it for Him? My God, do Thou Thyself prepare it, for without Thee I can do nothing.

Word of the Father made Flesh and dwelling among us, have mercy on us.

AT THE BEGINNING OF MASS.

I come, O Lord, to ask for the life and nourishment of my soul. Why should I be moved with fear at the sight of Thy tabernacle? It is Thine infinite mercy and boundless love which call me to this banquet of love. Strengthen my faith, puri-

fy my heart, pity my weakness; grant me the grace to assist worthily at these tremendous mysteries. I will approach the holy mountain to receive my Lord and my God, to receive Thee who hast died for my salvation. God of Goodness, Thou art going to feed me with the bread of angels. Give me, in Thy mercy, one spark of that fervor which animates those blessed spirits who reign with Thee in Heaven, and who are forever proclaiming Thy glory.

All ye holy orders of Blessed Spirits, pray for us.

AT THE CONFITEOR.

I am not worthy, O Lord, to appear in Thy holy presence; I am ungrateful; I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee; I am not worthy to be called Thy child. I have wandered far away from Thee.

I have abused Thy graces. How, then, can I presume to approach Thy holy table? O blessed Virgin, Immaculate Mother of God; St. John the Baptist, who prepared the way of the Lord; faithful disciples, who followed Him; blessed souls, who served Him here below and now possess Him in Heaven; pray for me, ask pardon for me. He will hear you; and, justified by the graces your powerful intercession will have obtained for me, I may venture to approach the table of the Lord.

Have mercy on us, O Lord! have mercy on us, and cancel all our iniquities. Lord! Thou knowest that I love Thee.

AT THE INTROIT.

The Lord has opened the gates of Heaven; He has rained manna

on the desert ; He has given us the bread of angels.

Thy goodness, O my God, has prepared a banquet for the poor and for the humble of heart ; be forever blessed. Give me true humility ; Thou alone canst work this miracle in my favor, and grant that I may forever praise Thee with gratitude and love.

We poor sinners beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord ! have mercy on us.

AT THE KYRIE ELEISON.

The days of redemption shine for me in all their brightness. I can invoke Thy name, O God of Majesty, I can call Thee my Savior and the Spouse of my soul. Thou art ready to heap Thy favors upon me. I will approach Thee in the language of Thy holy Church : Lord, have

mercy on us! Christ, have mercy on us! Lord, have mercy on us.

Sweet Banquet, at which the holy Angels are present, have mercy on us.

AT THE GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Glory be to God, whose justice is appeased by the perpetual sacrifice of an infinite Victim; peace on Earth to men of good-will, whom God so loves that He daily annihilates Himself to feed them with His own most precious Body and Blood. I praise Thee, O Lord, I bless Thee, I adore Thee; the miracles of Thy love fill me with amazement and rapture. Shall I not return Thee love for love? Shall I still refuse that peace which surpasseth all understanding? No, dear Redeemer, have mercy on me, and grant me Thy peace and Thy love.

Jesus, our Judge, pardon us, have mercy on us.

AT THE COLLECTS.

O Lord, may I love Thee above all things. I ask this favor through the intercession of Thine immaculate Mother, Mary, of all the saints, and in particular of those whose feast the Church this day celebrates. Grant me, I beseech Thee, the disposition to receive worthily the adorable Body and Blood of Thy divine Son. Amen.

From all unworthy communions, O Lord! deliver us.

THE EPISTLE.

Brethren, I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, giving thanks, broke, and said: Take ye and eat; this is My Body, which

shall be delivered for you ; this do for the commemoration of me. In like manner also the chalice, after he had supped, saying : This chalice is the new testament in My Blood ; this do ye as often as you shall drink, for the commemoration of me.

Most excellent and venerable Sacrament, have mercy on us.

AT THE GRADUAL.

The eyes of all hope in Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them meat in due season. Thou openest Thy hand, and fillest with blessing every living creature. (Ps. cxliv.) Give me Thy blessing, O Lord, and prepare my heart for that divine food which I am about to receive, for Thy Flesh is meat indeed, and Thy Blood is drink indeed. From this day do Thou, my dear Redeemer, remain always with me, and may I

never be guilty of any offense that would separate me from Thee.

All ye holy Priests and Levites, pray for us. Jesus, mercy.

THE GOSPEL—JOHN VI. 27-35.

Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that which endureth unto life everlasting, which the Son of Man will give you. For Him hath God the Father sealed. They said, therefore, unto Him, What shall we do that we may work the works of God? Jesus answered, and said to them, This is the work of God, that you believe in Him whom He hath sent. They said, therefore, to Him, What sign, therefore, dost Thou show, that we may see, and may believe Thee? What dost Thou work? Our fathers did eat manna in the desert, as it is written. He gave them bread from Heaven to eat. Then Jesus

said to them, Amen, amen, I say to you, Moses gave you not bread from Heaven, but My Father giveth you the true bread from Heaven. For the bread of God is that which cometh down from Heaven, and giveth life to the world. They said therefore unto him : Lord, give us always this bread. And Jesus said unto them, “I am the bread of life ; he that cometh to Me shall not hunger, and he that believeth in Me shall never thirst.”

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets, pray for us, now, and at the hour of our death.

AT THE CREED.

I thank Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, for the precious gift of true faith ; strengthen it daily more and more ; I believe all that Thy holy and infallible Church proposes to my belief. I believe Thou art

really present in the adorable sacrifice of the Mass, and that Thou renewest on this altar, in an unbloody manner, the sacrifice of the cross, on which Thou didst offer Thyself a bleeding victim to Thy Father for my sins and the sins of all men.

All ye Saints and Elect of God, pray for us now and at the hour of our death. Jesus, mercy ; Mary, help.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

O most bountiful God ! I offer Thee my heart. Deign to bless and sanctify it ; renew therein Thy image, which has so often been disfigured by sin. May I become by Thy grace worthy to possess Thee on earth, and to reign eternally with Thee in Heaven.

All ye Saints of God, pray for us, that through your merits we may

attain eternal happiness. Lord, stay with us.

AT THE LAVABO AND SECRETS.

O God, infinitely great and infinitely holy, fill my soul with the salutary effusions of Thy grace. I am going to approach Thy sacred table, to partake of that bread of life which should only be received by Thy faithful children: to partake of that celestial manna which Thou hast prepared for those who conquer the world and triumph over sin. O what purity, what humility, what charity is necessary for me! How shall I dare to receive Thee, the God of all sanctity? Remove, O Lord, every trace of sin from my soul, forgive my iniquities, and grant that I may never again offend Thee.

Amen.

Through the intercession of all the Saints, we beseech Thee to hear

us. O God! be merciful to me, a sinner.

AT THE PREFACE.

O my soul, raise up thy thoughts to Heaven, and give thanks to the Lord, thy God. I desire, O Heavenly Father, to glorify Thee, to thank Thee at all times and in all places, as my God, my Benefactor! The Angels and Powers of Heaven, the Cherubim and Seraphim, celebrate Thy glory and chant Thy immortal praise. Draw my heart to Thee, Omnipotent God; make me, at least for a time, forget this land of exile, and unite my feeble voice to the canticles of Thy celestial choirs, and cry out with them in transports of joy and admiration:

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth, Heaven and Earth are full of Thy glory! Hosannah in the highest! Blessed is he that cometh

in the name of the Lord! Hosannah in the highest!

All ye holy Angels and Archangels, pray for us.

AT THE CANON.

God of mercy, hear my prayers, bless Thy holy Church, to which I belong by baptism, and which opens to me her richest treasures by giving me this day her adorable Spouse: bless her chief pastor (N.), her bishops and priests. Grant to all whom Thou hast called to the ministry the spirit of zeal and piety, preserve them in the purity of faith, and make me always docile to their holy teachings. Look with an eye of mercy on all the faithful, particularly on those who assist at this holy sacrifice; support the weak, console the poor and the afflicted, convert sinners, enlighten the blind, and bring back the im-

penitent to the ways of virtue. I pray for all, because Thou, O Lord, art the God of all, and Thou offerest Thyself for all, Thou willest that we should all be animated by the same Holy Spirit.

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists, pray for the Church, protect it from its enemies.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE HOST.

O Jesus, bread of the strong, which gives to man a blessed immortality, I adore Thee. Do Thou be the life and nourishment of my soul. O heart of Jesus! I beseech Thee to fill my heart with Thy divine love.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, pray for us, have pity on us.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.

O precious blood of my Redeemer! shed for my salvation, I adore Thee. In Thee is all my hope: heal and

purify me. Cleanse me from every stain of sin, and apply to me Thy infinite merits. Sanctify my soul, preserve it without spot, and be Thou the sacred pledge of my eternal happiness.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord! and let perpetual light shine upon them, etc.

CONTINUATION OF THE CANON.

The heavens are opened, the Holy of Holies has descended upon earth; this altar is now the throne whereon resides the majesty of the Most High. The angels surround Him, and by their homage, adoration and love, repair the forgetfulness, the indifference and the contempt of men. And Thou, O Lord, while these sublime spirits annihilate themselves in prostrate adoration at Thy feet, Thou askest my heart. O my Lord Jesus, make it entirely

Thine. Thou hast said, I am come to cast fire on the earth, and what do I desire but that it be enkindled? May my heart, O Lord, respond to the intensity of Thy love. I love Thee, and I desire to love Thee daily more and more. Increase this love, so that I may at length be able to say with Thy apostles: "Who shall separate me from the love of Christ?"—Rom. viii. 35.

That Thou vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in Thy holy service, we beseech Thee to hear us.

AT THE PATER NOSTER.

O my Father, who reignest in Heaven, come and reign in my soul; come and sanctify it by Thy presence; come and subject it to Thy holy will, and make it docile to the inspirations of Thy grace. Nourish it this day with Thy mysterious bread, and satisfy its longing desire.

Take absolute possession of my whole being, in order that I may do Thy will on earth as the saints do it in Heaven : extinguish in me every feeling of hatred and revenge ; give me strength and grace to triumph over all my temptations, and deliver me from the evils by which I am surrounded. Amen.

From anger, hatred and all ill will, O Lord ! deliver us.

AT THE AGNUS DEI.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world ; pure and spotless victim, who alone canst satisfy the justice of an offended God, may I have a share in the merits of Thy sacrifice. What lessons of humility, meekness, charity and patience Thou givest me ! Imprint these virtues on my heart, that it may be a sanctuary prepared for Thy reception.

My child, I must be alone in your heart, I desire to rest there alone.

AT THE DOMINE, NON SUM DIGNUS.

No, Lord, I am not worthy. The heavens are not pure in Thy sight ; and shall my miserable heart dare to receive Thee ? Still, I can not say to Thee, "Depart from me," for without Thee I can not live. One only word from Thy divine lips will suffice to cleanse me : speak it, O Lord : say to my soul, "I am Thy salvation," and Thou wilt thus prepare me for the happiness of receiving Thee. Jesus, my merciful Jesus, have mercy on me. Give me a lively faith, a firm hope, an ardent charity. O may I love Thee forever.

If I am saved, there will be one more soul to glorify Thee for all eternity. O Jesus, mercy.

AFTER RECEIVING HOLY COMMUNION.

I have found Him whom my soul loveth. I possess Him, I will never let Him go. What have I to desire in Heaven, and what can I love on earth, besides Thee, my God! Thou who art the God of my heart? What shall I render to the Lord for all the benefits he has conferred on me? My beloved to me and I to Him. "I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."—GAL. ii. 20.

Be perfect, as your Heavenly Father is perfect.

AT THE BLESSING.

By the hand of Thy minister, O Lord, impart to me Thy most abundant blessings; may they confirm all the precious graces Thou hast conferred upon me.

AT THE LAST GOSPEL.

O Word made flesh! humbled and despised for my sake, Thou art

the Life and Light of the world; enlighten my heart, and make known to me Thy greatness. May the most filial confidence, the tenderest love, and the deepest gratitude fill my soul. I can never understand as I ought the happiness I enjoy. I have received my Lord and my God. How unspeakable the mysteries of this adorable Sacrament, which unites man to God! To acknowledge Thy great benefits to me, I unite myself to Thee, O my God, by the ties of love and gratitude: may I never be separated from Thee. Amen.

PRAYER AFTER MASS.

Grant us, O God, that grace of Thy Holy Spirit which Thou vouchsafedst to Thy holy disciples in the upper chamber of Mount Sion, nor take it from us either in this world or in the next. For from Thee is

every good and perfect gift. O Light of lights, Creator of the World, Thee we adore, Thee we glorify, now and forever, unto endless ages! Farewell in peace, O altar most Holy! May we in peace return to Thee again! The victim we have offered on Thee, propitiate for our sins, and obtain for us to stand before the judgment seat, without sin or shame.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.

Body of Christ, save me.

Blood of Christ, inebriate me.

Water from the side of Christ, wash me.

Passion of Christ, strengthen me.

O good Jesus, hear me.

Hide me within Thy wounds.

Suffer me not to be separated from Thee.

Defend me from the malignant enemy.

In the hour of my death call me, and bid me come to Thee, that with Thy angels and saints I may praise Thee, for all eternity.

[Indulgence of 7 years after Holy Communion.]

ACTS AFTER COMMUNION.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O MY LORD JESUS CHRIST, I adore Thee, now dwelling in my breast as truly as Thou dwellest in Heaven; I submit to Thee all the powers of my soul! O Jesus! reign alone in me, and permit not the devil nor the world to have any power over me.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

O my Lord Jesus Christ! I give Thee humble thanks for all the benefits I have received from Thee;

but more especially for having fed me this day with Thy precious Body and Blood. I invite all the Saints and Angels to join me in praise and thanksgiving for so great a favor.

ACT OF LOVE.

O my Lord Jesus Christ! Thy love for me has made Thee come into my soul; shall I not return Thee love for love? Yes, O my Savior, I do love Thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul, and wish to love Thee still more. O Jesus! increase my love. Give me grace to live and die in Thy love.

ACT OF PETITION.

O my Lord Jesus Christ! Thou art come to me with Thy hands full of graces; it is Thy desire to pour them into my soul. Thou seest all

my wants, grant me all the graces I stand in need of; but above all, grant that I may never offend Thee, that I may fulfill Thy divine will in all things, and persevere in Thy service until death.

ACT OF OFFERING.

O my Lord Jesus Christ! Thou hast given Thyself entirely to me; I offer up myself also entirely to Thee; both soul and body; all the thoughts, words, and actions of my whole life. I make a firm resolution rather to die than ever depart from Thee.



PRAYERS AND DEVOTIONS AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

ASPIRATIONS.

O ALMIGHTY SOVEREIGN! my
Love and only Treasure! Thou
hast at length satisfied the longing
desires of my heart. I possess
Thee, I cling to Thee: I embrace
Thee—O make me Thine—entirely
Thine.

O Jesus! my sweet Beatitude!
Thou who art the eternal bliss of
thousands of enraptured spirits! is
it possible that Thou art at this
moment reposing in my heart?
Yes; I firmly believe that I possess
Thee! sooner would I doubt of my
existence than of this adorable
miracle of unspeakable mercy.

O Love! consuming Love! my
heart is now the altar on which
Thou burnest. O let me feel in

the inmost recesses of my soul Thy all-reviving fire ; inflame, transform, and absolutely destroy within me every atom of sin and imperfection.

Eternal Wisdom ! Thou only knowest the value of these precious moments of Thy actual presence in my heart. O assist me Thyself to profit by Thy stay ; teach me unbounded confidence, an ardent love, that I may obtain from Thy merciful heart the blessings Thou art come to bestow.

O my God ! my Savior ! and only love ! Thou hast not entered the wretched dwelling of my heart to be a spectator only of all its miseries. No ; I feel that Thou art come to deliver, enrich, and sanctify me. O Jesus, inspire me with the dispositions Thou requirest for executing in my soul Thy merciful designs.

Stay with me, O beloved Lord ! stay with me, for THE DAY IS FAR SPENT, and THE EVENING OF MY LIFE DRAWS NEAR ; stay with me, I conjure Thee, for I have yet a thousand woes to expose to Thee, my adorable Savior — to Thee who art my Lord, and the only sincere friend of my soul.

O my God ! Thou well knowest that I seek not to hide from Thee the deep wounds of my heart. No : my sweetest consolation is to expose them to Thy view, to lay open to Thee my whole soul, and pour all my sorrows into the sacred heart of Jesus, who never yet beheld misery without mercy and compassion.

Remember, O Beloved of my soul ! that one visit from Thee would suffice to sanctify the greatest sinner. Ah ! permit not that I should

receive Thee in vain ; let not Thy precious blood fall on the barren soil of my heart without softening it, and producing the fruits of virtue Thou hast so long expected, and I have so ungratefully refused. O take me out of life this moment, rather than suffer me to wound Thy adorable heart by a relapse into sin or deliberate infidelity.

Adorable Majesty ! Lord of Heaven and Earth ! Thou beholdest in my heart Thy beloved Son, Thy co-eternal, incarnate Word. He is all mine ; His superabundant merits belong to me. I offer them to Thee, O my God ! and in return I ask for the most ardent love, profound humility, and unbounded submission to Thy adorable will. I know and feel that I ask a great deal, and deserve nothing ; but remember, O Lord ! that in offering

the Victim I now possess, my oblation is infinitely superior in value to all the gifts in the treasury of Heaven.

Yes, my soul hath found Him whom she loves. My heart hath received its treasure, the dearest object of its affections. Yes, my Jesus is mine — entirely mine. What more could I ask ? FOR WHAT HAVE I IN HEAVEN ? AND BESIDES THEE WHAT DO I DESIRE UPON EARTH ? In those adorable arms, open to receive sinners, I confidently expect a refuge ; at those sacred feet, where so many have found mercy and pardon, I now throw myself. O ! listen to my supplications, or rather to the voice of Thine infinite mercy, for that alone is greater than my malice : take off my heart, then, O my God and my All, from all other things but Thee, for in them there is noth-

ing but vanity and affliction of spirit. Let my heart be fixed on Thee alone ; let me ever repose in Thee, for in Thee is my treasure, in Thee is the sovereign truth, true happiness and a blessed eternity.

Let my soul, O Lord, feel the sweetness of Thy presence. Let me taste how sweet Thou art, O Lord ! that, being allured by Thy love, I may nevermore run after worldly pleasures ; for Thou art the joy of my heart, and my portion forever.

Thou art the Physician of my soul, who healest all our infirmities by Thy Sacred Blood. I am that sick man whom Thou camest from Heaven to heal : O heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Thou art the Good Shepherd, who hast laid down Thy life for Thy sheep ; behold, I am that sheep that

was lost, and yet Thou vouchsafest to feed me with Thy Body and Blood: take me now upon Thy shoulders, to carry me home. What canst Thou deny me, who hast given me Thyself? Guide Thou me, and I shall want nothing in the place of pasture where Thou hast put me, until Thou bringest me to the happy pastures of eternal life.

O true Light, who enlightenest every man that cometh into this world, enlighten my eyes, that I may never sleep in death.

O King of Heaven and Earth, rich in mercy, behold, I am poor and needy: Thou knowest what I stand most in need of; Thou alone canst assist and enrich me. Help me, O God, and out of the treasures of Thy bounty succor my needy soul.

Thou art the Lamb of God, the Lamb without spot, who takest

away the sins of the world ; O take away from me whatever may hurt me, and displease Thee, and give me what Thou knowest to be pleasing to Thee, and profitable to myself.

O my God and my All, may the sweet flame of Thy love consume my soul, that so I may die to the world for the love of Thee, who hast vouchsafed to die upon the Cross for the love of me.

PAST INGRATITUDE.

If there be any special thing,

In all my former years,

That should with grief my bosom wring,

And choke my heart with tears,—

It is that deep ingratitude,

Which I to Him have shown,

Who did for me in tears and blood

Upon the Cross atone.

Alas, how with my actions all
Has this defect entwined!
How has it poison'd with its gall
My spirit, heart and mind!

Alas, through this, how many a gem
Have I not cast away,
That might have formed my diadem
In everlasting day!

Yet though the time be past and
gone;
Though little more remains:
Though nought is all that can be
done

E'en with my utmost pains,—
Still will I strive, O Savior mine,
To do what in me lies;
For never did Thy glance divine
A contrite heart despise.

THANKSGIVING AFTER COMMUNION.

I return Thee my most fervent
thanks, O amiable Jesus! for the

blessing I now enjoy ; I praise and glorify Thee with all my soul, for the numberless favors I have received from Thy goodness and liberality. I adore Thee now reposing in my breast, O my God and my All ! a thousand times welcome ! O most gracious Lord Jesus Christ, how sweet, mild, and merciful art Thou to all those who invoke Thee ; for when I had no being, Thou didst create me, when I was Thy enemy, Thou camest from Heaven to redeem me ; and because without Thee I was helpless, Thou hast given me Thy sacraments, with numberless graces, to fortify my weakness and facilitate my salvation ; but to crown all Thy favors, Thou givest me Thine own body and blood for the nourishment of my soul. Thou shouldst retire from me, because I am a sinful creature,

— dust and ashes, — the destined food of worms ; — yet Thou comest expressly to visit me, and take possession of my whole soul. O Lord, my God, how wonderful is Thy name throughout the earth ! What return shall I make to the Lord for all He has given to me ? O that Thou wouldst fill my lips with praises, that all the days of my life I may sing forth Thy glory and celebrate Thy wonderful works.

Bless my God for me, O ye Angels and Saints, thank my Lord for me ; love my Jesus for me ; and sing forth His praises to supply for my deficiency. O Truth and Beauty ever ancient and ever new ! Too late have I known Thee, O ancient Truth, too late have I loved Thee, O Eternal Beauty, too long have I gone astray from Thee. When shall the time come that, disgusted

with all earthly things, I shall seek my happiness in Thee alone and find rest to my soul? O Heavenly manna! O adorable sacrament! O inestimable pledge of God's love to mankind! O standing memorial of Christ's passion and death! O inexhaustible fountain of divine grace! O boundless mercy! O divine charity! O sacred fire ever burning and never decaying! Hail, O merciful Jesus! my only happiness and delight! the joy of my soul, and my portion forever! May my soul be sensible of Thy adorable presence, and may I taste how sovereignly sweet Thou art in the sacrament of Thy love. Purify my heart, O Divine Lord! from the dross of all earthly affections; enable me to curb my vicious inclinations, and to withstand the dangerous attacks of my infernal enemy

—deign to bestow on me those virtues that will render me pleasing in Thy sight, particularly ardent charity, profound humility, heroic patience and perfect obedience. O may I prove the extent of my gratitude by the most constant fidelity in Thy service, and may I rather die than ever again offend Thee by any mortal sin !

O that I could have the happiness of seeing Thee loved and faithfully served by all creatures ! Vouchsafe to let the light of Thy countenance shine upon those who are in the darkness of infidelity : and dispel their errors, that they may embrace the truth and faithfully practice all it requires. Grant peace and union to all Christian Princes, and preserve us from the dreadful scourges of war, famine and pestilence. Convert all those who are in the un-

happy state of mortal sin, and reconcile those who are at variance. Have mercy on my parents, confessors, instructors, friends, benefactors and enemies, and mercifully grant them all the graces they stand in need of. Reform all abuses, and remove all scandals from Thy Church. Comfort all that are under any affliction, sickness or pain. Support those who are under any temptation; protect such as are in danger; and grant the grace of a happy death to all those who are in their agony. Extend Thy mercy likewise to the souls of all the faithful departed, and mercifully admit them to the enjoyment of Thy eternal glory. Grant to us all relief in our respective necessities, remission of all our sins, the grace of final perseverance, and life everlasting. Amen.

THANKSGIVING.

Sweet JESUS, hid for love of me,
How shall I render thanks to Thee!
O! would that my poor love could
be

The half of that Thou'st shown for
me.

Lord JESUS, come, I beg of Thee,
And with Thy grace, pray strengthen
me ;

For Thee alone my heart doth beat,
Ah! make of it Thy mercy seat.

Now Thou art mine, and I am Thine ;
Ah! mortal words can ne'er define,
My happiness thus close to be
United, dearest LORD, to Thee.

This parting life sufficeth not
To thank Thee for my happy lot.

So favored by Thy love to be,
Ah! LORD, 'twill take Eternity.

Had I a thousand lives to give
In sacrifice, each dawning day,
It would, most Holy, Gracious LORD,

Be for Thy love a poor reward.
LORD JESUS CHRIST, for Thee I live,
LORD JESUS CHRIST, I beg Thee give
Me grace to die thro' love of Thee,
And be THINE OWN eternally.

ACT OF ADORATION.

I humbly adore Thee, O God. I extol Thee, immortal King of Angels! Thou art the perfect image of Thy Eternal Father's substance! Thou art the splendor of His glory! Thou art His powerful word, supporting all things; Thee He hath seated at His right hand. Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever; a scepter of justice is the scepter of Thy reign. I bow before Thy Sacred Majesty; I acknowledge, with sincere gratitude, that Thou art my Creator and Redeemer. I desire to humble myself as profoundly for Thy sake as Thou art humbled for my love in the

center of my soul ; and to consecrate to the glory of Thy name the whole extent of my being.

ACT OF PETITION.

Since Thou hast been pleased, O most loving Jesus, to come and dwell within my heart, shall I have any doubt of Thy good will in granting me the favors which I beg of Thee ? Shall He, who has with such liberality given me Himself, refuse to give me His gifts ? This is not possible, O dearest Jesus, and hence I feel the strongest confidence of obtaining all from Thy goodness. I confess, O Lord, that I deserve nothing ; but the more undeserving I am of Thy grace, the more is Thy goodness glorified in bestowing them upon me. I ask then, O most loving Redeemer of my soul, a full pardon and remis-

sion of all my sins, which I once more detest and abominate with all my heart. And in regard to the great punishment which is due to me for them, I desire to gain all the indulgences that I can, beseeching Thee of Thy goodness to give me the grace to do so.

By Thy most precious Blood, which, united to Thy Body, Soul and Divinity, I have this morning received, I beg of Thee with all humility to wash once more my heart and cleanse it from all spot and defilement. Create, O my Jesus, a pure and clean heart within me, and grant me a new spirit, true and upright. Fill it with all the gifts of Thy Holy Spirit and adorn it with every virtue; but especially with humility, patience, meekness and penance. Detach this heart from all created things, fashion it

after Thine own heart, and unite it forever to Thyself with the bonds of perfect charity. Give me strength and courage to resist bravely all temptations until death. I purpose and promise to banish them at once, and to avoid every occasion of them ; but Thou knowest that of myself I can do nothing, and therefore I implore the strength of Thy Blood and of Thy help.

A PRAYER AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

He's here ! — O Mother, Saints and
Angels,

Worship Him, my God, for me.

My lips are mute with love, sweet
Jesus,

But Mary's smile will welcome
Thee !

O ! ask Thy Son, my own dear
Mother,

For evermore with me to stay,

For Heaven holds no joy transcend-
ing
The bliss of sweet Communion
day.

ACT OF OFFERING.

I should indeed be ungrateful, O my Jesus, if after Thou hast given me Thyself in this Holy Communion, I were to delay an instant in giving myself entirely to Thee. I offer Thee, O my most loving Jesus, and I give Thee all my liberty, with all my soul. I offer Thee my intellect, that, sanctified by Thee, it may be occupied night and day in the consideration of Thy Passion and death, and Thy divine attributes. I give Thee my memory, that I may ever have in remembrance the infinite mercies which Thou hast shown me. I give Thee my will, that, by virtue of Thy holy love, I may be entirely transformed to the Divine

will, and wish for nothing but what Thou willest, and reject everything that is displeasing to Thee. I give Thee my whole self, to be sanctified by Thee in soul and body; and I intend by this offering to make an entire, irrevocable and eternal sacrifice of myself and all that belongs to me. I offer and consecrate to Thee this poor heart of mine, filled with the desire of making amends, by proportionate love, for the infidelities of my past life. O my dear Jesus, detach my heart from creatures, unite it perfectly to Thine own, and hiding it within the loving wound of Thy side, imprint on it the memory of Thy sad Passion, and of the sorrows of Thy most Holy Mother; so that, by frequent meditation on these mysteries, I may be filled with sorrow for my past sins, and for the time to come, faithfully correspond to Thine infinite love.

O Sacrament most Holy, O Sacrament Divine,
All praise, and all thanksgiving, be
every moment Thine.

PRAYER TO PATRON SAINT.

O Blessed Saint——whose name
has been conferred upon me, and
under whose patronage I have placed
myself, obtain for me grace to fulfill
the holy resolutions I have this day
made. Help me, by Thy powerful
intercession, to lead a life conform-
able to the sacred character I have
received, and to imitate the virtues
for which Thou wast so remarkable.
Protect me through all the perils of
life, and abandon me not at the aw-
ful hour of death. Amen.

THE BREAD OF LIFE.

When by Thy altar, Lord, I kneel,
And think upon Thy love,
O make my heart Thy goodness feel,
Fix it on things above!

My sweetest Lord, when I re-
trace

Thy wondrous love for me ;
O how can I affections place
On anything but Thee ?

About to leave this wretched earth,
On man Thy thoughts still bent,
Thy sacred, boundless love, gave
birth

To this sweet Sacrament :
My sweetest Lord, etc.

A desert land of woe and care,
A pilgrimage of strife,
Who could its grief, its sorrows bear,
Without this Bread of Life ?

My sweetest Lord, etc.

My soul here finds a sov'reign balm,
A cure for every grief,
'Mid pain and care a heavenly calm,
A solace and relief.

My sweetest Lord, etc.

Supported by this Heavenly Bread,
My Lord's last pledge of love ;
With joy the rugged path I'll tread,
To Horeb's mount above.

My sweetest Lord, etc.

Strengthened by this, my soul its
flight

Shall from this exile soar,
To dwell in realms of bliss and light
Forever, evermore.

My sweetest Lord, etc.

PRAYER BEFORE THE CRUCIFIX.

Behold, O bountiful and most
sweet JESUS, humbly prostrate be-
fore Thee, I implore Thee, with all
the fervor of my soul, to impress
on my heart lively sentiments of
Faith, Hope and Charity ; a true
contrition for my sins, and a firm
purpose of amendment ; while, with
great earnestness and sorrow of
soul, I consider within myself and

contemplate Thy five wounds, having in mind those words which the Prophet David spoke of Thee, O sweet Jesus: "They have pierced My hands and My feet; they have numbered all my bones. Amen."
—PSALM xxi. v. 17, 18.

5 Our Fathers. 5 Hail Marys.



“THIS IS MY BELOVED SON.”

LORD, the presence of Jesus is the most tender proof of Thy paternal love ; but by what marks shall it be seen that I am indeed Thy beloved child ? I can not perform wonderful miracles for Thy glory, such as I behold in the life of my Lord ; but in my secret heart I can practice continually a thousand little virtues, unknown to others, done with the intention of pleasing Thee. These humble and hidden virtues appertain specially to the soul of the frequent communicant. An effort of love is necessary to strive continually with our natural dispositions ; to bear with serenity little every-day trials ; to accept with resignation those severer griefs that wring our hearts, as well as the smaller annoyances of family life, and disappointments arising from unforeseen circumstances ; to pass over indulgently some disrespect or act of forgetfulness, when fully aware that our own faults would not meet with such ready forgiveness from others.

To cover the defects of my neighbor ; to repress the utterance of some well-deserved reproach ; to practice a great docility of mind, by never disputing the opinions of others, and adopting their ideas by preference, even when they do not appear in any way superior to our own ; to pay humble deference to the

slightest wishes of those with whom we live, without taking our own into consideration; to show such an active solicitude that we may seem to have always as much time to oblige others as if we had no occupation of our own; to provide generously for the wants and the happiness of others, without expecting a return of gratitude; to repress all feelings of impatience with our equals, all complaints of our inferiors, all irritation on account of some slight injustice; to stifle an angry retort; to overcome a slight resentment; to calm our excited feelings in the consideration of an act of unkindness; to return with a cheerful countenance, an air of eager interest, even when our heart is deeply wounded; and, what is most painful of all to our self-love, never to let others see that we observe their faults, especially when we are personally annoyed by them.

Such is the painful effort so dear to the Heart of Jesus. It is a combat entered into in the sight of God between our natural dispositions and the sincere love of virtue. It is a labor which is most acceptable to our Heavenly Father; and in beholding us thus courageously employed, He says to the angels, "This is My beloved child." May I be so faithful in the practice of the lesser virtues, that I may receive this title from Jesus whenever I approach His holy table!

THE HEART OF JESUS.

I NEED THEE, HEART of JESUS,
I need a friend like Thee —
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need Thee, HEART of JESUS,
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every want,
And all my sorrows share.
Sweet JESUS, keep me by THEE,
Close by THEE all the day;
And tho' I would, permit me not,
From THY loved side to stray.
Uphold me with THY gentle hand,
My tottering footsteps guide;
And tho' I fall ten thousand times,
I'll fear not, but confide.
And THOU wilt teach me, wilt THOU
not,
Each duty to fulfill?
And it shall be my sole delight
To do THY GRACIOUS WILL.

And one request alone I make,
 This recompense implore,
 By every thought and word and
 deed,
 To love THEE MORE and MORE.

JESUS ASKS THEE FOR AN ALMS.

MY Child give me the alms of a
 smile, a kind word for those
 around thee.

The alms of a wise advice ; a
 good example given to a companion
 or a friend.

The alms of a prayer for some
 one that has been led away from
 the good God.

The alms of some little mortifi-
 cation ; the alms of forgiving an
 injury.

The alms of a visit of charity to
 some poor person, or a visit to
 Jesus in His earthly dwelling.

* * * * *

Let us remember that the more humble we are the deeper we can enter into the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

The more obedient we are, the more power we will have over the Sacred Heart.

And the more charitable we are, the more shall we be loved by the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

“To become Great” we have not to acquire riches or learning, but we must become Godlike.



LITANY OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

LORD, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Blessed Trinity, hear us.

Adorable Unity, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the World,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Father, from whom are all things,

Son, through whom are all things,

Holy Ghost, in whom are all things,

Holy and undivided Trinity,

Father everlasting,

Only-begotten Son of the Father,

Spirit, who proceedest from the Father

and the Son,

Co-eternal Majesty of Three Divine

Persons,

Father the Creator,

Son the Redeemer,

Holy Ghost and Comforter,

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts,

Have mercy on us.

Who art, who wast, and who art to
 come,
 God, Most High, who inhabitest eter-
 nity,
 To whom alone are due all honor and
 glory,

Who alone doest great wonders,
 Power infinite,
 Wisdom incomprehensible,
 Love unspeakable,
 Be merciful.

Spare us, O Holy Trinity.

Be merciful.

Graciously hear us, O Holy Trinity.

From all evil,
 From all sin,
 From all pride,
 From all love of riches,
 From all uncleanness,
 From all sloth,
 From all inordinate affection,
 From all envy and malice,
 From all anger and impatience,
 From every thought, word and deed,
 contrary to Thy holy law,
 From Thy everlasting malediction,
 Through Thy almighty power,
 Through Thy plenteous loving kind-
 ness,
 Through the exceeding treasures of
 Thy goodness and love,

Have mercy on us.

Deliver us, O Holy Trinity.

Through the depths of Thy wisdom
and knowledge,
Through all Thy unspeakable perfec-
tions,

We sinners,

Beseech Thee, hear us.

That we may ever serve Thee alone,
That we may worship Thee in spirit
and in truth.

That we may love Thee with all our
heart, with all our soul and with all
our strength,

That for Thy sake, we may love our
neighbors as ourselves,

That we may faithfully keep Thy Holy
Commandments,

That we may never defile our bodies
and our souls with sin,

That we may go from grace to grace,
and from virtue to virtue,

That we may finally enjoy the sight of
Thee in glory,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to hear
us,

O blessed Trinity,

We beseech Thee, deliver us.

O blessed Trinity,

We beseech Thee, save us.

O blessed Trinity,

Have mercy on us.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of Heaven.

R And worthy to be praised, and glorious and highly exalted forever.

LET US PRAY.

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast given to Thy servants, in the confession of the true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity, and in the power of Majesty, to adore the Unity; grant, we beseech Thee, that, by steadfastness in this faith, we may ever be defended from all adversities. Through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.



GOD OF MIGHT! WE SING THY PRAISE!

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

GOD of might! we sing thy praise,
Lord! we own Thy kingly
power;

Trembling earth Thy will obeys,
Highest angel, lowest flower.

Birth and death of fleeting time
Limit not Thy life sublime.

Angel armies ever sing,

Cherub fingers sweep the lyres;
“Glory to the deathless King,”

Hymns the burning seraph Choir;
Ceaseless voices say again,

“Holy God! forever reign.”

Holy in Thy endless rest,

Ruling battle's fierce commotion,
Helper of the sore distressed,

Sweetly blessing their devotion;
Earth and heaven, sky and sea,
All belong, O God! to Thee.

Great Apostles of the King,
Prophets famed in sacred story,
Ranged in many a radiant ring,
Chant Thy never-ending glory,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Theme of all the martyr host.
Father! to Thy name divine,
Sacred incense daily rises,
From each consecrated shrine,
Fervent prayers and sacrifices,
Mount majestic to Thy Son,
God with Thee, in Essence One.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O God of Mercy, pity us,
With weeping hearts we cry :
Do Thou then kindly pardon us
And hear Thy children's sigh.
My God, because Thou art so good,
With sorrow we deplore
How we offended Thee by sin,
We will offend no more.

DEVOTIONS TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

I PRAISE and bless Thee, O most Holy Trinity, in union with that most worthy praise with which God the Father in His omnipotence honors the Son and the Holy Ghost throughout eternity.

I praise and bless Thee, most Holy Trinity, in union with that most worthy praise with which God the Son in His inscrutable wisdom honors the Father and the Holy Ghost throughout eternity.

I praise and bless Thee, most Holy Trinity, in union with the most worthy praise with which God the Holy Ghost, through invariable benevolence, honors the Father and the Son throughout eternity.



Though great foaming billows on life's ocean rise,
An ALL SEEING EYE gazes down from the skies;
Though winds of temptation in angry gusts blow,
That ALL-SEEING EYE looks with pity below.
Ah! weary soul, tossed on this pitiless sea,
Look upward with trust, for that EYE watches
thee.

It notes all thy trials, thy suffering and pain,
Thy struggles so valiant, the harbor to gain,
Though perils surround and danger is nigh,
All's safe neath the gaze of that ALL SEEING EYE.
In sickness or sorrow, through sin's darkened
night,
That ALL SEEING EYE sheds a Heavenly light,
And tenderly guides to the realms of the blest,
The weary soul, sighing for HEAVEN and REST.

FIVE HYMNS TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

These hymns, which are taken from the exercises of St. Gertrude, are of so exalted a character that they are more fitted to the angels in Heaven than to men on earth; so that one might believe that St. Gertrude had heard the angels singing them in that Heaven to which she was so often rapt in ecstasy. They can also be used in solemn processions, and especially when wishing to praise God.

FIRST HYMN OF PRAISE,

In which the Majesty of God is Exalted.

Blessed be Thou, O Lord God our Father, for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory in eternity.

Blessed is the Holy Name of Thy glory, for He is worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Blessed art Thou in the holy temple of Thy glory, for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Blessed art Thou on the holy throne of Thy kingdom, for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Blessed art Thou in the scepter of Thy Godhead, for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Blessed art Thou who art seated on the Cherubim, and seest into the Abyss; for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Blessed art Thou who walkest on the wings of the winds, and on the waters of the sea; for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Thine angels and saints shall praise Thee, for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, for They are worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity.

Blessed art Thou, Lord God Almighty, Thou Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the firmament of Heaven, for Thou hast made heaven and earth, the sea and all that therein is; for Thou art worthy of all praise and glory throughout eternity. Alleluja.

SECOND HYMN OF PRAISE,

In which all the Saints are Called upon to Praise
God for Us.

O God of my heart! May all the choirs of angels and all the hosts of saints, whom Thou hast elected from all eternity to glorify Thee, praise Thee for us.

May that wonderful tabernacle of Thy glory, which worthily bore Thee for nine long months, praise Thee for us.

May the seven glorious spirits, who ever stand before the throne of God, praise Thee for us.

May the countless army of Thy holy angels, whom Thou sendest forth in the service of Thy chosen people, praise Thee for us.

May the four-and-twenty elders, with all the patriarchs and prophets, who lay down their crowns and fall prostrate before the throne of Thy majesty, praise Thee for us.

May the four winged beasts, who in unceasing tones, pour forth Thy praises, day and night, praise Thee for us.

May the highly dignified celebrated apostle, through whose prayers Thy Church is wonderfully upheld, praise Thee for us.

May the conquering army of martyrs, who have washed their garments in the precious blood of the Lamb, praise Thee for us.

May the whole multitude of confessors, whose spirits have been

made mighty in Thy marvelous light, praise Thee for us.

May the holy, spotless band of Virgins, whom Thou hast specially adorned with the splendor of Thy lily-white purity, praise Thee for us.

May they all praise Thee for us, who sing the wonderful song which they alone sing who follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest, Thou chaste Lamb, bridegroom of virgins!

May the whole army of saints, and the whole band of Thine elect praise Thee for us; for Thou art God, and they are Thy people throughout eternity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost! and glory be to the Queen of Heaven, with the whole multitude of the heavenly hosts, forever and ever.

Amen.

THIRD HYMN OF PRAISE, (

By which God is Praised in the Mother of God.

Praised be Thou, O God of my soul! in the most glorious Virgin Mary, whom Thou hast chosen from eternity to be Thy Mother.

Praised be the holy glory of Thy Godhead, with which for nine months long Thou hast dwelt in the chaste womb of the blessed Virgin.

Praised be the highest power of Thy majesty, which humbled itself to the lowliness of the virginal valley.

Praised be the skillful strength of Thine omnipotence, by means of which Thou didst preserve for Her Her virginal bloom all spotless.

Praised be the bright splendor and the beauty of Thy countenance, by which Thou didst make the vir-

ginal soul so lovely that Thou didst love Her before all others.

Praised be the superabundance of Thy holiness and the vast ocean of Thy graces, which made Mary correspond to that dignity.

Praised be the power, wisdom, and sweetness of Thy love, which constrained Thee to become a Son of the chaste Virgin.

Praised be the infinity and greatness of Thy wisdom, which filled the chaste spirit of Thy tabernacle with knowledge and understanding.

Praised be Thine humble and sweet tenderness, which condescended to draw nourishment from the chaste, virginal breasts of Mary.

Praised be the overflowing sweetness of Thy divine heart, which unceasingly filled that virginal soul with loveliness.

Praised be the words and expressions of Thy mouth, which, sweeter far than honey, so often excited Divine love in Her virgin heart.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost! and glory be to the Queen of Heaven with all the heavenly host throughout eternity! Amen.

FOURTH HYMN OF PRAISE,

In which the Works of Christ's Manhood are Lauded.

O most glorious Jesus! Praised be that laying-aside of Thy majesty, in which Thou didst take the humble form of a poor servant.

Praised be the misery which Thou didst endure for thirty-three years, that Thou mightst bring us to the inheritance of eternal bliss.

Praised be all the works, the distress, and sweat of Thy pilgrim-

age, through which Thou hast healed our anxiety and sickness.

Praised be the poverty, the watchings, and the works of penance, by which Thou art become to us a father of mercy.

Praised be each and every drop of Thy precious blood, by which Thou hast redeemed and sanctified the human soul.

Praised be the precious wounds of Thy holy hands and feet, with which Thou hast secured and appropriated us to Thyself.

Praised be the side that was pierced, out of which flowed blood and water for the washing-away of our sins.

Praised be the Divine Heart, sweeter than honey, which, through Thy strong love, broke in death.

Praised be the pure flesh of Thy most worthy Manhood, in which

Thou becamest our brother and mediator.

Praised be the precious pledge of Thy most noble soul, by which Thou didst redeem us from the snares of perdition.

Praised be the bitterness of Thine ignominious death, to which the strength of Thy love compelled Thee.

Praised be Thy splendor, beauty and majesty, by which, in a marvelous manner, the holy heavenly host was rejoiced and blessed.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost! and glory be to Mary, the Queen of Heaven, with all the hosts of Heaven, throughout eternity! Amen.

FIFTH HYMN OF PRAISE,

In which We Pray God to Praise Himself.

O God of my heart! May Thy glorious and miraculous light praise

Thee for us! and may the dazzling ornaments of Thine Excellent Majesty praise Thee.

May the constant preparation of Thine immeasurable glory praise Thee for us, and the most excellent strength of Thine infinite goodness praise Thee.

May the holy splendor of Thine eternal brightness praise Thee for us; may the gracious charm of Thine eternal embellishments praise Thee.

May the abyss of Thy righteous judgments praise Thee for us, may the inscrutable depths of Thy understanding praise Thee.

May the infinite number of Thy mercies praise Thee for us, and the immeasurable weight of Thy compassion for us poor sinners praise Thee.

May the inmost abyss of Thy

tenderness praise Thee for us, and may the rich superabundance of Thine infinite mercy and goodness praise Thee.

May the burning love Thou feelest for mankind praise Thee for us, and the longanimity with which Thou bearest with our sins praise Thee.

May the inexhaustible generosity of Thy tender-heartedness praise Thee for us, and may the overflowing richness of Thy sweetness praise Thee.

O God of my life! May the inmost essence of Thy Godhead praise Thee for us: may Thy whole being praise Thee.

May Thine incomprehensible greatness praise Thee for us, Thy priceless dignity, and Thine unconquerable holiness, and may Thy glorious, perfect and everlasting bliss praise Thee.

May the unity of the three Divine Persons praise Thee for us; their sweet companionship, their heart-felt friendship, their essential union, and may the whole majesty and power of the most holy, glorious and adorable Trinity praise Thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost! and glory be to Mary, the Queen of Heaven, and to the whole multitudes of the heavenly hosts, forever and ever. Amen.

A CHAPLET OF ACTS OF LOVE OF GOD.

MY GOD, my Sovereign Good, would that I had always loved Thee!

2. My God, I detest the time in which I loved Thee not.

3. How have I lived so long without Thy holy love!

4. And Thou, my God, how hast Thou borne with me!

5. I thank Thee, O my God, for so much patience.

6. Now I desire to love Thee forever.

7. I would rather die than cease to love Thee.

8. My God, deprive me of life rather than permit that I should cease to love Thee.

9. The grace I ask of Thee is, that I may always love Thee.

10. With Thy love I shall be happy.

Glory be to the Father.

1. My God, I desire to see Thee loved by all men.

2. I should consider it a happiness to give my blood, in order that all men may love Thee.

3. Blind are they that love Thee not.

4. Enlighten them, O my God.

5. Not to love Thee, O Sovereign Good, is the only evil to be feared.

6. Never will I be of the number of those blind souls who love Thee not.

7. Thou, O my God, art my joy and all my good.

8. I desire to be wholly Thine forever.

9. Who shall ever be able to separate me from Thy love ?

10. Come, all created beings : come, all of you, and love my God.

Glory be to the Father.

1. My God, would that I had a thousand hearts to love Thee !

2. Would that I had the hearts of all men to love Thee !

3. How I should rejoice were

there many worlds, who might all love Thee !

4. I should be happy if I could love Thee with the heart of all possible creatures.

5. Thou, indeed, dost merit it, O my God !

6. My heart is too poor and too cold to love Thee !

7. O woful insensibility of man, in regard of this Sovereign Good !

8. Oh, the blindness of worldlings, who know not true love !

9. O blessed inhabitants of Heaven, who know it and love it !

10. O happy necessity, to love God !

Glory be to the Father.

1. O my God, when shall I burn with love for Thee ?

2. O how happy would be my lot !

3. But since I know not how to love Thee, I can rejoice at this, that so many others love Thee with all their hearts.

4. I rejoice at this particularly, that the angels and saints love Thee in Heaven.

5. I unite my feeble heart to their inflamed hearts.

6. Would that I could love Thee as well as those saints who have been most inflamed with love for Thee.

7. Would that I had for Thee a love similar to that of St. Mary Magdalene, St. Catherine and St. Theresa !

8. Or such as that of St. Austin, St. Dominic, St. Francis Xavier, St. Philip Neri, St. Aloysius Gonzaga.

9. Or as that which was entertained for Thee by the Holy Apos-

cles ; and particularly by St. Peter, St. Paul and the beloved Disciple.

10. Or, in fine, like that with which the great patriarch, St. Joseph, loved Thee.

Glory be to the Father.

1. Would, moreover, that I could love Thee as the blessed Virgin loved Thee upon earth !

2. As She loved Thee, particularly when She conceived Thy Divine Son in Her virginal womb, when she brought Him into the world, when She nourished Him with Her milk, and when She saw Him die.

3. Would that I could love Thee as She loves Thee now, and as She will love Thee forever in Heaven !

4. But to love Thee as Thou deservest to be loved, O God, infinitely good, even this would not suffice.

5. I should wish, moreover, to

love Thee as the Divine Word made Man loves Thee.

6. As He loved thee at His birth.

7. As He loved Thee expiring on the Cross.

8. As He loves Thee continually in the tabernacles where He lies hid.

9. As He loves, and shall love Thee forever.

10. In fine, my God, I wish to love Thee as Thou lovest us ; but since that is impossible, grant that I may love Thee as well as I know how, as much as I can, and as much as Thou wishest me. Amen.

Glory be to the Father.

PRAYER.

O God, who hast prepared invisible rewards for those who love Thee, pour forth some of Thy love into our hearts, to the end that,

loving Thee in all and above all,
we may obtain the accomplishment
of Thy promises, which surpass all
desire, through Christ our Lord.

LITANY

OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

LORD, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the World,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Heart of Jesus,

Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united
with the Word of God,

Heart of Jesus, Sanctuary of the Di-
vinity,

Heart of Jesus, Temple of the Holy
Trinity,

Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, Abyss of Wisdom,
Heart of Jesus, Ocean of Goodness,
Heart of Jesus, Throne of Mercy,
Heart of Jesus, Treasure inexhaustible,
Heart of Jesus, of whose fulness we
have all received,
Heart of Jesus, our Peace and our
Atonement,
Heart of Jesus, Model of all virtues,
Heart of Jesus, infinitely loving, and
infinitely worthy of love,
Heart of Jesus, Fountain of water
springing up into everlasting life,
Heart of Jesus, in which the Father is
well pleased,
Heart of Jesus, the Propitiation for
our sins,
Heart of Jesus, filled with bitterness
for our sakes,
Heart of Jesus, sorrowful in the Gar-
den even unto death,
Heart of Jesus, saturated with revil-
ings,
Heart of Jesus, wounded with love,
Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,
Heart of Jesus, exhausted of Thy
Blood upon the Cross,
Heart of Jesus, bruised for our sins,
Heart of Jesus, still outraged by un-
grateful men in the most Holy Sac-
rament of Love,

Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, Refuge of sinners,
 Heart of Jesus, Strength of the weak,
 Heart of Jesus, Comfort of the af-
 flicted,

Heart of Jesus, Perseverance of the
 just,

Heart of Jesus, Salvation of them that
 hope in Thee,

Heart of Jesus, Hope of them that die
 in Thee,

Heart of Jesus, sweet Support of those
 who worship Thee,

Heart of Jesus, our Helper in our
 many and great tribulations,

Heart of Jesus, delight of all the
 Saints,

Lamb of God, who takest away the
 sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the
 sins of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the
 sins of the world,

Have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us,

Christ, graciously hear us.

V. Jesus, who art meek and humble
 at heart.

R. Make our heart like unto Thy
 Heart.

Have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us.

LET US PRAY.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that, as in worshipping the most Sacred Heart of Thy well-beloved Son, we call to mind the special benefits which His love hath bestowed upon us, so we may ever enjoy the fruits which flow therefrom. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

MY GIFTS.

Dear Jesus, take my humble gifts,
Though poor they are and small,
My heart, my soul, my fondest love,
Dear Lord, I give Thee all.
A joyous victim let me be,
Consumed before Thy throne,
All dead to sin, all dead to self,
To live to Thee alone.
Then draw me closer still to Thee,
My Lover all divine,
In joy or grief, in life or death,
Oh, let my heart be Thine.

PRAYER FOR A SLEEPLESS NIGHT.

O dear Jesus, lonely to-night in so many tabernacles, I offer Thee my lonely heart. May its every beating be an act of love for Thee. May my every respiration be united with the songs of the angels in Heaven and give glory to Thee.

ALL FOR THEE, O SACRED HEART.

LIFE on earth is all a warfare,
Foes within and foes without;
Jesus, Jesus! Lo, the tempter
Flees before that battle-shout;
In the fierce, unceasing combats,
Let our tranquil war-cry be—
Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu,
“Heart of JESUS! all for THEE.”
This shall nerve the arm that’s
weary,
This shall dry the tear that
steals,
This shall soothe the wasting an-
guish
Which the heart in secret feels.
Ever in my heart ’twill slumber,
Often to my lips ’twill start—
Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu,
“All for THEE! O Sacred HEART.”

Ah! not thus, not thus 'twas always :
Sinful dreams, begone, depart!
Jesus shed His Heart's blood for
me,

He alone can claim my heart.
God's pure Eye that resteth on it,
Written in that heart shall see—
Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu,

“Heart of JESUS! all for THEE.”
All things, all things—hard and
easy,

High and lowly, bright and dark.
Naught too poor for me to offer,
Naught too small for Thee to
mark;

Health and sickness, rest and labor.
Joy's keen thrill, and grief's keen
smart—

Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu,
“All for THEE! O Sacred HEART.”
All, yes all, I would not pilfer,
From my holocaust a part,

Every thought, word, deed and feeling,

Every beating of my heart,
THINE till death! And then forever
My heart's cry in Heaven shall
be—

Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu!

“Heart of JESUS! all for THEE.”

ACT OF FAITH.—(pause.) My God
—I believe in Thee—and all Thy
Church doth teach—because Thou
hast said it—and Thy Word is true.

ACT OF HOPE.—(pause.) My God
—I hope in Thee—for grace and for
glory—because of Thy promises—
Thy mercy and Thy power.

ACT OF CHARITY.—(pause.) My God
—because Thou art so good—I love
Thee with all my heart—and for
Thy sake—I love my neighbor as
myself.

A VISIT TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

GUARDIAN ANGEL.

JESUS is very lonely. He is weary waiting for those whom He loves, but who forget Him. Let us visit Him. Walk gently; the Church is a holy place; God is here. Kneel and adore Him. It delights the Heart of Jesus to have you near Him; listen to His sweet voice speaking to your heart.

JESUS.

My child, speak to Me as you would to your mother. Have you no one to recommend to Me? Tell Me the names of your relations, of your friends; after each name add what you wish Me to do for them. Ask a great deal; I love generous hearts that forget themselves for others.

Tell Me about the poor whom you want to help, the sick whom you have seen suffer, the sinner whom you would convert, the persons who are alienated from you, and whose affections you wish to win back. For all recite a fervent prayer. Remind Me that I have promised to grant every prayer that comes from the heart; and surely the prayers are heartfelt which we say for those whom we love and who love us.

Have you no favors to ask for yourself? Write, if you like, a long list of all your wishes — all the needs of your soul — and come and read it to Me. Tell me simply how self-indulgent you are, how proud, touchy, selfish, cowardly, idle; ask Me to help you to improve. Poor child, do not blush! There are in Heaven many saints who had the

same faults as you ; they prayed to Me, and little by little they were heard and assisted.

Do not hesitate to ask Me for the goods of body and mind—for health, memory, success. I can give everything, and I always give when the gifts would make souls more holy. What do you want to-day, my child ? O if you knew how I long to do you good !

Have you no plans to interest you ? Tell Me all about them. Do they concern your vocation ? What do you think of ? What would you like ? Are you planning some pleasure for your mother, your family, your guardians ? what do you wish to do for them ?

And have you no thoughts of zeal for Me ? Do you not care to do a little good for the souls of your friends — of those whom you love,

and who perhaps forget Me? Tell Me who interests you, what motive urges you, what means you wish to take.

Confide to Me your failures; I will show you the cause. Whom do you wish to see interested in your works? I am the Master of all hearts, My child, and I lead them gently where I please. I will place about you those who are necessary to you; never fear!

Have you nothing to annoy you? My child, tell Me your annoyances, with every detail.

Who has pained you? Who has wounded your self-love? Who has treated you contemptuously? Tell Me all, and then say you forgive and forget.

Do you dread something painful? Is there in your soul a vague fear which seems unreasonable and yet

torments you ? Trust fully in My Providence. I am here ; I see everything ; I will not leave you.

Are there about you friends who seem less kind than formerly, who neglect you through indifference or forgetfulness, without your having consciously done anything to wound them ? Pray for them, and I will restore them to you, if their companionship is good for you.

Have you no joys to tell Me ? why not confide to Me your pleasures ? Tell Me what has happened since yesterday to console you, to make you happy, to give you joy. An unexpected visit has done you good ; a fear was suddenly dispelled. You have met with unlooked-for success ; you have received some mark of affection — a letter, a present ; some trial has left you stronger than you supposed. All these

things, My child, I obtained for you. Why are you not grateful? Why do you not say, "I thank you"? Gratitude draws benefits, and the Benefactor loves to be reminded of His bounty.

Have you no promise to make Me? You know I read the very bottom of your heart. Men are deceived, but not God; be frank.

Are you resolved to avoid that occasion of sin, to give up the object which leads you astray? — not to read that book which excites your imagination; to withdraw your friendship from that person who is irreligious, and whose presence disturbs the peace of your soul? Will you go at once and be kind to that companion who annoyed you?

Well, My child, go now and resume your daily work. Be silent, modest, patient, charitable; love

the Blessed Virgin dearly ; and to-morrow bring Me a heart even more devoted and loving. To-morrow I shall have new favors for you.

LOVING SOUL.

Sweet Jesus, since Thy will ordains
These daily cares of mine,
And since I may not break the
chains

That keep me from thy shrine,
O make me as a little torch
Of purest charity,
To kindle in indifferent hearts
The tend'rest love of Thee.

A PRAYER IN ANY NECESSITY.

O God, our refuge and our strength, vouchsafe to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church, Thou who art the Author of all devotion ; and grant that what we ask with faith we may effectually obtain. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.

VISITS TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

FIRST VISIT.

One hundred days each time; seven years and seven quarantines on Thursdays; Plenary on the first Thursday of each month.

LOOK down, O Lord, from Thy Sanctuary and from Heaven, Thy dwelling-place, and behold this pure Victim which Thy Holy Child Jesus, our Lord and great High-priest, offers up to Thee for the sins of His brethren; and let not Thy wrath be kindled against us for the multitude of our transgressions. Behold, the voice of the Blood of Jesus, our Brother, calls to Thee from the Cross. Give ear, O Lord! be appeased, O Lord! hearken and do, and tarry not for Thine own sake, O my God! because Thy name is called upon this city and upon Thy

people ; but deal with us according to Thy great mercy. Amen.

SECOND VISIT.

Act of Reparation—Two hundred days each time.

Jesus, my God, my Savior, with that lowly homage with which faith itself inspires me, I worship Thee, God and Man ; with my whole heart I love Thee, inclosed in the most holy Sacrament of the altar, in reparation for all the acts of irreverence, profanation and sacrilege, which I may ever have been so unhappy as to have committed, as well as for all such like acts that ever have been done or (which may God avert) ever may be committed in ages to come. I adore Thee, my God, not indeed according to the measure of Thy merits, not according to the greatness of my debt to Thee, but according to the little

strength I have ; and fain would I adore Thee with all the perfection of every reasonable creature. Meantime, I purpose now and ever to adore Thee, not only for those Catholics who adore Thee not and love Thee not, but also in the place of and for the conversion of all heretics, schismatics, impious atheists, blasphemers, sorcerers, Turks, Jews and idolaters. Jesus, my God, mayest Thou be ever known, adored, loved and praised every moment, every day, in the most holy and most Heavenly Sacrament. Amen.

THIRD VISIT.

One hundred days once a day

May Jesus live and reign forever, who for my salvation shed the last drop of His most precious Blood.

The Blood of Jesus is my life ; blessed be His infinite goodnes.

Praised forever be that Blood which has redeemed the world from hell. This Blood has become our drink indeed ; yea, and the sacred laver of our souls.

The Blood of Jesus appeases the anger of His Divine Father, and brings us to the kingdom of His glory.

The blood of Abel cried out to Heaven for vengeance ; that of Jesus pleads for pardon.

If our hearts be sprinkled with this Divine Blood, we shall be delivered from the destroying angel.

If we extol the Divine Blood of Jesus, Heaven exults with joy, and hell trembles and is powerless.

Let us, therefore, cry, All praise be given to the Sacred Blood of Jesus.

FOURTH VISIT.

I am here, before my Jesus : what

do I want? Liberty, love and life, a settled attention, a simple intention, humility of heart, conformity to the Divine Will, purity of soul and body, wisdom to know God's will, strength to execute it, and patience to persevere in it; resolution to suffer for my Savior, devotion to sigh after Him, diligence to find Him, and constantly to remain with Him; courage to endure all, faith to forego all, hope to expect all, charity to give all, and confidence to gain all. Thyself I want, my God and my All! Thou art my life, my Lord, and my only hope, till I come to Thee; let Thy Cross be my refuge, Thy will my paradise.
Amen.

FIFTH VISIT.

Grant, O good Jesus, that every word I utter, every look and action of mine, may be regulated by Thy

law and influenced by Thy Divine Grace. O that I could perform every necessary work with a most pure intention to be united to Thee, my Savior. Thy senses, O Jesus, were all perfectly accordant with reason, always subservient to the dictates of Thy Soul: let mine be sanctified accordingly, and covered with the merits, the boundless merits, of my Jesus; let me live, love, move and employ my senses only in Him, for His sake, and with His assistance.

O that my heart were perfectly disengaged from creatures; my will entirely conformed to the will of God; my memory free from all imaginations and all impressions but of Thee alone; and that my understanding were imbued with a knowledge of Thine infinite goodness and Divine perfections. Elevate

it, illuminate it, O gracious God that, knowing and loving Thee, I may possess Thee forever and ever.
Amen.

SIXTH VISIT.

Prayer composed by Madame Elizabeth.

O my God, I know not what may befall me; but this I know, that nothing will happen to me which Thou hast not ordained from all eternity, and this, my God, is enough to give peace to my mind. I adore Thy eternal designs on my soul. I submit to them for the love of Thee, my God; I desire all; I accept all; I make a sacrifice of all to Thee. I add this sacrifice to that of Thy Divine Son, my Savior, beseeching Thee, by His infinite merits and sacred passion, to inspire me with patience under afflictions, and with that perfect submission which is due to Thee in all that Thou willest

and in all that Thou permittest.
Amen, Jesus.

PRAYER TO JESUS IN THE BLESSED
SACRAMENT.

O Jesus Christ, remember.
When Thou shalt come again.
Upon the clouds of Heaven,
With all Thy shining train :
When every eye shall see Thee
In Deity reveal'd,
Who now upon this altar
In silence art concealed ;—
Remember then, O Savior,
I supplicate of Thee,
That here I bowed before Thee,
Upon my bended knee :
That here I own'd Thy presence
And did not Thee deny ;
And glorified Thy greatness,
Though hid from human eye.
Accept, Divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise ;
Be Thou the light and honor,

And glory of my days.
Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh ;
Be Thou my only treasure
Through all eternity.

TO JESUS IN HIS AGONY.

O adorable Jesus, amid the cruel sufferings which caused Thy death, I adore Thee profoundly, with all the powers of my soul. I adore Thy sacred humanity, scorned and maltreated; I adore Thy sacred flesh, bruised and disfigured; Thy bones, disjointed; Thy nerves, torn; Thy feet and hands, pierced with nails; Thine eyes, streaming with tears; Thy tongue, tortured with gall; Thy whole body, lacerated and covered with blood; but above all, dear Jesus, I adore Thine agonizing heart, Thy soul immersed in a sea of bitterness and sadness. O holy agony of Jesus! O last tear from

Thine eyes! last sigh from Thy breaking heart! last sorrow of Thy soul! last moment of Thy life! I adore Thee as the beginning and source of my redemption. O merciful Jesus! by all these pangs and griefs, have compassion on me; purify me in Thy Blood; strengthen me by Thy merits; teach me to cling to Thy Cross; and make me worthy to receive those joys which Thou hast purchased for me by Thy bitter sufferings and death.

Amen.

GOOD-NIGHT TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

GOOD NIGHT; dear Jesus, though I leave Thee,

My heart still lingers at Thy shrine,

For in the lamp that burns before Thee,

I've placed this wayward heart of mine.

With Angel choirs in yonder Heaven,
en,

I join each breath of mine to-night ;

O! let me rest on Thy dear bosom,
Until the darkness turns to light.
GOOD NIGHT, my God, my Love, my
Savior,

Some day I shall Thy beauty see ;
In this blest hope, good night,
dear Jesus,

I go to sleep to dream of Thee.

VISIT FOR MONDAY.

O most amiable Jesus, adorable
Victim of such love as no man hath
ever shown to his dearest friend !
how is it possible that Thou still remainest
on our altars a passive witness of our ingratitude !
How canst Thou behold, without indignation,
the conduct of those who profess their love
for Thee, but whose actions contradict their words ! Par-

don, O beloved of my soul ! pardon my past indifference, my ingratitude, my forgetfulness and abuse of Thy mercies. O ! discover to me the love which consumed Thine own adorable Heart ; give me entrance into its inmost recesses, that I may number the pains and contemplate the anguish which my salvation cost Thee, and then blush at my own tepidity and reserve. Let me learn, in that sacred furnace of Divine charity, to consider all things easy and delightful, which are done for Thee, my Divine Lord, and to walk steadily in the thorny road wherein I can best prove my desire to love and imitate Thee.

VISIT FOR TUESDAY.

O my God, my adorable Love ! I am firmly convinced that the heart made for Thee will be satisfied with nothing less than Thyself.

I consecrate myself forever to Thee in this august mystery, persuaded that the soul created to feast on Thy adorable charms can never be so happily, so profitably employed as in contemplating the most wonderful miracle of Thy mercy and love. Come, then, into my heart, that I may enter into Thine. Come, and by one sweet transport of Thy love, concentrate every power of my soul in Thee. Teach me, my Heavenly Spouse, to spare no exertion in Thy service; to despise and forever renounce every gratification which this world can bestow; that I may deserve to repose in Thine arms, to lean on Thy bosom with Thy beloved disciple, and TO TASTE AND SEE HOW SWEET Thou art. Adorable Heart of Jesus, delicious abode of the just, and secure refuge of sinners, receive me: Thou art MY

REST FOREVER AND EVER — in Thee
WILL I DWELL, FOR I HAVE CHOSEN IT.

VISIT FOR WEDNESDAY.

O my God! HOW GREAT IS Thy mercy and Thy FORGIVENESS to them that turn to Thee! Thou hast received in this sanctuary a sinner who is unworthy of the least of Thy mercies, and hast so inflamed my heart with Thy love that I would joyfully sacrifice my existence at this moment rather than depart from Thee by a willful transgression. But, O my adorable Jesus! this is not the first time Thou hast penetrated my heart, and forcibly inclined my soul to be all Thine. yet, where is the fruit of those holy dispositions, for which I was indebted to Thy gratuitous mercy?

Alas! how should I tremble, when I reflect on my own inconstancy and ingratitude! What could I

have found, out of Thee, worthy of my love? My God! I feel that I am weak: but in making this acknowledgment, my soul is filled with consolation, because I know that when I am weak, then I am strong; for in my weakness Thy Divine power will be perfected. Place Thyself AS A SEAL UPON my HEART, and give me such ardent love that each breath, sigh and desire of my soul may henceforward be so many acts of union with Thee, in this ineffable and amiable mystery.

VISIT FOR THURSDAY.

O my God, the wise and adorable Distributer of Thine own gifts, permit me, at the foot of Thy tabernacle, to praise Thee in Thy Saints, and to extol Thy power in the miracles of mercy Thou hast so often wrought in favor of weak mortals: permit me, O Lord of Majesty, to

glorify Thy name for the graces bestowed on Ecclesiastics and Religious, who by their state are solely devoted to Thy love. O spotless Sanctity! may they, Thy happy spouses, learn from Thee, their Divine Master and Model, to know and to appreciate their happiness, by living but for Thee. Teach them, Immaculate Lamb, not to yield to the Angels in purity, to the Seraphim in ardor, or to the Cherubim in desire and in efforts to know their Beloved, who is CHOSEN OUT OF THOUSANDS. Let their eyes feast but on Thy enchanting beauty — their ears be open but to Thy Divine voice, and their hearts be sensible only to the inspirations of Thy mercy and love.

VISIT FOR FRIDAY.

O Sacred Victim of my salvation!
how dear must my soul be to Thee,

since, not content with dying to purchase my eternal happiness, Thou still continuest, on this altar, the life-giving Sacrifice! I most firmly believe that Thou art present on this altar, the same Victim that once expired, for my sake, on Mount Calvary: I believe, that, in this most amiable mystery, Thou art always living to make intercession for us: I believe that the love which consumed Thy Divine Heart in the midst of Thy torments still glows with undiminished ardor. Save me then, O Jesus! I conjure Thee, and grant that I may lose everything rather than the recollection of what Thou hast done and still doest for my sake. Let Thy humiliations be my glory; Thy Cross my support; and Thine amiable, adorable Sacrament my treasure and refuge. Grant that my sweetest comfort may

be to weep at the foot of Thine altar, for my sins, and the offenses of those for whom Thou hast suffered.

VISIT FOR SATURDAY.

I know, my adorable Lord, that Thou dost, by Thy Divine immensity, pervade the whole universe; and that, IF I TAKE WINGS EARLY IN THE MORNING, AND DWELL IN THE UTTERMOST PART OF THE SEA, EVEN THERE ALSO SHALL THY HAND LEAD ME; AND THY RIGHT HAND SHALL HOLD ME. Yet, my dearest Lord, in our Churches only does Thy Holy Humanity abide on earth, and in them only can I approach and kneel at the feet of Him who was pierced for my transgressions, and who remains with us to apply His all-atoning, all-efficacious merits to my needy, guilty soul. Yes, my Redeemer, Thou art truly here my Savior, and the Savior of all. The inexpressi-

ble consolation, sweetness and strength which, when before Thy tabernacle, I feel within my soul, tell me, that my Jesus, the Divine Fountain of all consolation, sweetness and strength is near ; and from His Mercy Seat, in the midst of us, regards with tender compassion the poor, unworthy, guilty sinner at His feet. But, my dearest Savior, sovereign Lord of my soul, I must now, for some hours, leave at least in body, this Hallowed Temple, this favored residence of Thy Sacred Humanity among us—and, O most merciful Savior, God of tender compassion and infinite love ! that which to me is unutterably sweeter than honey or the honeycomb—my cherished station here, before Thy Tabernacle—at Thy sacred feet. But, my God, my Savior, as true love consists in a perfect conformity to

Thy will, I cheerfully make the sacrifice which I know Thou Thyself requirest of me, since the voice of obedience is the voice of Thy will in my regard. But, do not let me go without Thy blessing ; grant that it may no longer be I who live, but Thou, my Jesus, who livest in me ; that, amid my exterior occupations, my heart may be continually turned toward the Sacred Tabernacle, in which, O Mystery of infinite love and goodness ! Thou remainest for the benefit of the souls Thou hast so mercifully redeemed.

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

“ My Jesus, I believe that Thou art truly present in the most Holy Sacrament. I adore Thee ; I am sorry that I have offended Thee. I love Thee. Come to my poor soul. Unite Thyself to me—I thank

Thee, my Jesus. O never, never
leave me."

VENI, JESU.

Come, O Lord, my God, my all !
I have heard Thy loving call ;
Thou hast drawn me by Thy
 charms,

Thou hast raised me in Thine arms,
Draw me closer still, I pray ;

Veni, Jesu Domine, Veni ! Veni !

Come, O come, my Jesus come,
Make this yearning heart Thy home ;
Come, but ere Thou come, prepare
For thyself a dwelling there.

Come ! no longer, Lord, delay,

Veni, Jesu Domine, etc.

Why is not my heart on fire
With an angel's pure desire ?
He, whose smile makes angels
 blest,

Comes within my heart to rest ;

Soon, too soon! Make straight His
way,

Veni, Jesu Domine, etc.

But can e'en Thy heart endure,
One so selfish, mean and poor;
So ungrateful, Lord, to Thee,
Who hast shed Thy Blood for me?
How can I dare thus to say,

Veni, Jesu Domine?

Come with every needed grace,
Make my heart a holy place,
Rich in faith, and prayer, and love,
Pure as happy saints above,
Cleanse all trace of sin away,

Veni, Jesu Domine! Veni, Veni!

OFFERING TO JESUS IN THE BLESSED
SACRAMENT.

O my God and Savior! graciously
vouchsafe to remember all those
holy thoughts that have passed in
Thy Divine mind from the begin-
ning of the world to this very mo-
ment, and particularly Thy tender

design of becoming Man for the redemption of the world. Pardon through the merits of these, not only all the evil thoughts and vain imaginations I have ever conceived of myself, but also those which I may have excited in the minds of others. Amen.

O most loving Redeemer! I, a poor sinner, do humbly remind Thee of all the words of salvation which ever fell from Thy sacred lips, or which others have uttered, or shall hereafter utter to the glory of Thy holy name. I earnestly beseech Thee, through these holy expressions, to forgive whatever I have spoken offensive to Thee, or what others, through my means, may have sinfully uttered. Amen.

O my Divine Savior and Model! look on all the good works Thou hast performed for my salvation:

and be pleased now to pardon whatever I have committed against Thee. Mercifully direct all my thoughts, words and actions to Thy greater glory, and regulate them by the model of Thine own blessed life.

Amen.

ON THE LOVE OF JESUS.

O JESUS, JESUS, dearest Lord,

Forgive me if I say

For very love Thy Sacred Name

A thousand times a day.

I love Thee so, I know not how

My transports to control ;

Thy love is like a burning fire

Within my very soul.

O wonderful ! that Thou shouldst
let

So vile a heart as mine

Love Thee with such a love as this,

And make so free with Thine.

The craft of this wise world of ours

Poor wisdom seems to me ;

Ah, dearest JESUS, I have grown
Childish with love of Thee.
O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
O Heaven begun on earth!
JESUS, my Love, my Treasure, who
Can tell what Thou art worth?
O JESUS, JESUS, sweetest Lord,
What art Thou not to me?
Each hour brings joys before un-
known,
Each day new liberty.
What limit is there to Thee, Love?
Thy flight where wilt Thou stay?
On, on, our Lord is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.
O love of JESUS! blessed Love,
So will it ever be:
Time can not hold Thy wondrous
growth,
No, nor eternity.



ON THE PASSION OF OUR LORD.

TEN PRAYERS OF DEVOUT AFFECTIONS

In which our Lord's Passion is pleaded with Him.

It was revealed to St. Gertrude that reading and meditations on the Passion are far more useful and efficacious than all other spiritual exercises. As those who handle flour can not avoid contracting some whiteness, so no one, however imperfect his devotion may be, can occupy his mind with the Passion of our Lord without receiving some benefit therefrom. And, however cold and lukewarm our devotion, our Lord will look upon us with greater long-suffering and mercy if we never omit the memory of His Passion.

FIRST PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, the Eternal Sweetness and Jubilee of those who love Thee, remember all the presentiment of grief Thou didst endure from the moment of Thy conception, and especially at Thine entrance into Thy Passion, when Thou didst say: "MY SOUL IS SORROWFUL, EVEN UNTO DEATH;" and when, by reason of overwhelming

dread and anguish and grief, Thou didst sweat, as it were, drops of blood trickling down upon the ground. Remember all the bitterness of Thy sorrow when Thou wast seized upon by the Jews, accused by false witnesses, condemned by Thy three judges, buffeted and smitten, spit upon, scourged and crowned with thorns. O sweetest Jesus, I implore Thee, by all the sorrows and insults Thou didst endure, have mercy on me a sinner. Amen.

SECOND PRAYER.

O Jesus, Paradise of the delights of God, remember now all the dread and sorrow Thou didst endure when Pilate pronounced on Thee sentence of death; when the godless soldiers laid the heavy Cross on Thy shoulders, and fastened Thee thereon with rude and blunted nails, cruelly stretching Thy sacred limbs

so that all Thy bones could be numbered: I beseech Thee, vouchsafe to pronounce a merciful sentence on me in the day of judgment, and deliver me from all punishment.

Amen.

THIRD PRAYER.

O Jesus, Heavenly Physician, remember now the languor and the pain Thou didst endure when lifted upon the Cross, when all Thy bones were out of joint, so that no sorrow was like to Thy sorrow, because, from the soles of Thy feet to the top of Thy head, there was no soundness in Thee. And notwithstanding Thou didst put away the feeling of all Thine own griefs, and pray to Thy Father for Thine enemies, saying: "FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO." By this Thy charity and Thy mercy, grant that the dignity and worth of Thy

Passion may be the entire remission of all my sins. Amen.

FOURTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, Mirror of the eternal splendor, remember now that sadness which filled Thy Heart when Thou didst behold in the mirror of Thy Divinity the reprobation of the wicked and the multitude of the lost; and by the depth of the compassion Thou didst then feel for lost and despairing sinners, and by the mercy Thou didst show to the robber on the Cross, saying: "THIS DAY THOU SHALT BE WITH ME IN PARADISE," I beseech Thee, O compassionate Jesus, show me Thy mercy in the hour of my death. Amen.

FIFTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, King most beloved, remember now all the mournful desolation of Thy Heart, when Thou, the tenderest and most faithful of

friends, wast forsaken by all, and mocked as Thou didst hang on the Cross; when Thou didst find none to comfort Thee but Thy beloved Mother, who stood by Thy Cross to the last, and whom Thou didst commend to Thy disciple, saying: "WOMAN, BEHOLD THY SON," and to the disciple: "BEHOLD THY MOTHER." I beseech Thee, O compassionate Jesus, by that sword of anguish which then pierced Her Heart, do Thou condole with me and console me in all my tribulations. Amen.

SIXTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, inexhaustible Fountain of pity, remember now that bitterness which Thou didst endure when, all Thy strength being exhausted and Thy Sacred Body dried up, Thou didst feel that burning thirst, and hadst not one drop of water to cool Thy parched tongue, but only

vinegar upon hyssop; I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst extinguish in me the thirst of carnal concupiscence and worldly delights.

Amen.

SEVENTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, mighty King, remember now that when Thou wast plunged into the bitter waters of Thy Passion until they closed over Thy Head, Thou wast forsaken not only by men but by Thy Father also, and didst cry with a loud voice, saying: "MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME?" By this Thine anguish and dereliction, I beseech Thee, forsake me not in my last agony.

Amen.

EIGHTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, strong Lion of the tribe of Juda, remember now the sorrow and the woe Thou didst endure, when all the forces of Thy Heart

and of Thy Flesh failed Thee utterly, and Thou didst bow Thy Head and cry: "IT IS CONSUMMATED." By this Thine anguish and Thy woe, have mercy on me at the end of my life, when my soul shall be troubled, and my spirit disquieted within me.

Amen.

NINTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, Splendor of the Father's glory and Figure of His substance, remember now that earnest commendation with which Thou didst commend Thy spirit to the Father, saying: "FATHER, INTO THY HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT!" and when, Thy most Sacred Body being torn and Thy Heart broken, and all the bowels of Thy compassion laid bare for our redemption, Thou didst give up the ghost. I beseech Thee by all that love which moved Thee, the Life of all that live, to submit to

die, that Thou wouldst mortify and kill in my soul whatever is displeasing to Thee. Amen.

TENTH PRAYER.

O Jesus, true and fruitful Vine, remember now the excessive profusion wherewith Thou didst shed Thy most Precious Blood, when on the Cross Thou didst tread the wine press alone, and wast crushed as a cluster of ripe grapes; when Thou didst give us water and blood from Thy pierced side, so that not one drop remained in Thy Heart. Then wast Thou hanged up as a bundle of myrrh, and Thy tender Flesh grew pale, and Thy moisture was all dried up within Thee, and the marrow of Thy bones consumed. By this Thy most bitter Passion, and by the shedding of Thy Most Precious Blood, I beseech Thee, O most loving Jesus, wash

my soul at the hour of my death with the water which flowed from Thy Sacred Side, and adorn it with comeliness in the Precious Blood of Thy sweetest Heart, and render it acceptable in Thy sight in the fragrant odor of Thy Divine love.

Amen.

OBLATION.

Accept, O compassionate Jesus, this my prayer with that exceeding love wherewith Thou didst endure a bitter death, and didst offer it, together with all the fruit of Thy most Sacred Humanity, to God the Father on the day of Thine ascension: and by the depth of those wounds which scarred Thy Flesh and pierced Thy Hands and Feet and Heart, I beseech Thee, raise me up, who am steeped and sunk in sin, and render me well-pleasing to Thee in all things. Amen.

**FIVE OFFERINGS OF THE PASSION OF
CHRIST FOR SINS.**

Our Lord said to St. Gertrude on one occasion: "If you believe that I offered Myself to God the Father on the Cross, believe also that I now desire with the same love to be daily offered to God the Father for each sinner in particular; so that, however heavy be the load of sins beneath which a man feels himself oppressed, he may take comfort in the hope of pardon if he offer to God the Father My most spotless Passion and Death, and may be assured that he will reap abundant fruit of mercy and indulgence."

FIRST OFFERING.

Almighty and Eternal God, un-failing Fountain of Mercy, who dost not despise those that come unto Thee, notwithstanding their utter unworthiness, but dost cleanse them from their sins; behold, I, a vile sinner, weighed down beneath a grievous burden of sins, confess to Thee in the spirit of humility and with a contrite heart, that I have been exceedingly ungrateful to Thee my God, and have offended

Thee in manifold ways. But now I come to Thee and prostrate myself before Thee with true contrition and implore Thy mercy. And as I have nothing of greater worth to offer Thee in satisfaction for my sins than the Most Holy Life and Passion of Thy Son, therefore I offer Thee that surpassing love wherewith Thine Only-begotten took on Him our nature, and during three-and-thirty years endured so many toils and fatigues, so much anguish and woe, for our sake ; and I make this offering to Thee through the sweetest Heart of Jesus Christ, in the power of the Holy Ghost, and for all the sins which I have committed from my birth upward even to this hour, with the full consent of my will and the delectation of my heart. I offer Thee the apprehension and the sorrowfulness

which He felt when He said: "My Soul is sorrowful, even unto death." I offer Thee that sweat of Blood which His impetuous love and his thrilling anguish wrung from His Sacred Body, and that thrice-repeated prayer which He poured forth to Thee from the midst of His Agony. I offer Thee His ignominious bondage, His stripes and bruises, His insults and blasphemies, His blows and buffetings, the plucking out of His hair, and the spitting on His adorable face, which He endured in the houses of Annas and of Caiaphas on that same night; and setting forth all these before Thee with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thine inexhaustible Goodness that by their virtue and merit Thou wouldst wash me from my sins, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

After each of these offerings you may say a Pater Noster.

SECOND OFFERING.

O most compassionate God, for all the perverse and wicked actions which I have done with the several members of my body I offer Thee that inexpressible affront and grief which Thy Son endured, when His Sacred Face was so shamefully spit upon and smitten, when He was unjustly accused before Pilate and Herod, was scornfully mocked and blasphemously insulted. I offer Thee the ignominious stripping off of His garments, the harsh binding to the pillar, His painful scourging, His grievous wounds, and His excessive effusion of Blood. Behold, O compassionate Father, with what composed modesty He stood at the pillar, how with all His Heart He sighed unto Thee, how many blows

and gashes He received, and with how many wounds His Flesh was torr, what anguish penetrated even to His bones, and how many the drops of His Most Sacred Blood which flowed forth from His wounds; and setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thee that by their virtue and their merit Thou wouldst receive me into Thy favor, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

THIRD OFFERING.

O most long-suffering God, for all the good I have omitted through my sloth and lukewarmness, I offer Thee that love wherewith Thy Son endured His intolerable anguish, when He was crowned with thorns, hailed with impious derision, shamefully spit upon, smitten with reeds and buffeted, dragged before

the judgment-seat and unjustly condemned; when a murderer and thief was preferred to Him, and an ungodly rabble clamored for His death. I offer Thee that way of sorrows He went to the Mount Calvary, laden with His heavy Cross; I offer Thee the weariness of His sacred limbs, the ruthlessness of the soldiers, the shouts and derision of the mob, His footprints traced in blood, and whatsoever He did or suffered throughout His whole life. And setting forth all these before Thee with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thine inexhaustible goodness that, by their virtue and their merit, Thou wouldst wash me from my sins, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

FOURTH OFFERING.

O most merciful God, for all the sins and iniquities which I have

committed against Thee with my body or my soul, I offer Thee all that exceeding sorrow which Thy Son endured, when the garments which cleaved to His lacerated flesh were roughly stripped off, and all His wounds thus mercilessly torn open afresh. I offer Thee the cruel and most fearful anguish of His Heart, when His Most Sacred Hands and Feet were nailed to the Cross. Remember, O most compassionate Father, how humbly and piteously Thy Son laid Himself down upon the Cross, not knowing where to lay his head by reason of the intensity of His intolerable agony. Remember what tears His eyes poured forth to Thee, what sighs broke forth from His Heart toward Thee, how many drops of priceless Blood dripped from His Sacred wounds, what sorrow and horror of

thick darkness pervaded His human Soul as death came slowly onward. I set forth before Thee with gratitude and lively compassion all these bloodsheddings and tears, all the anguish of His distorted and dislocated limbs, all His groanings and sighs, and all the love and the patience with which Thy Son endured them all; beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst cleanse me from my sins, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

FIFTH OFFERING.

O most gracious and clement God, for all my sins, mortal and venial, for all my negligences and omissions, for all the guilt I have contracted and all the punishment I have deserved. I offer Thee the unutterable anguish which pierced the Heart of Thy Son when the Cross was uplifted and let fall suddenly

into Its place, and all the weight of His Sacred Body was borne by three nails. I offer to Thee all the scornful mockeries and the blasphemies which assailed His Sacred Ears, all the words He uttered from the Cross, all the tears He shed, all the quivering of His holy limbs in their agony, all the anguish and torment of His Sacred Heart, all the sighs and prayers which He breathed toward Thee, all His shrinking from nakedness and from the rude gaze of the crowd, all His acts of virtue on the Cross, all the compassion, the sobs, the tears of His most desolate Mother and of all His friends. I offer Thee, last of all, that most bitter, most cruel, most agonizing Death, which impetuous love and thrilling anguish inflicted on Him, most humbly beseeching Thee that, by the merits of His most Holy Life

and Passion and Death, Thou wouldst wash my soul from all its stains and defilements in His most precious Blood, and adorn it with the merits and virtues of His Humanity, and strengthen it at its departure hence with His Passion and His Death. Amen.

THE VICTIM OF SIN.

A prayer in which our Blessed Lord hanging on the Cross is offered to God the Father.

Look down, O merciful Father, from the throne of Thy Majesty, and behold Thy beloved Son hanging so piteously and so ignominiously on the Cross, His Sacred Body all stretched, and racked, and torn with cruel wounds. Look down upon that spotless Lamb, who opened not His mouth to complain. See Thy most beloved Son, Thy sweet Jesus, shedding His Blood with such profusion and liberality for the sin of

His brethren. Behold that Sacred Heart, before which the Powers of Heaven bow in reverent awe, now itself bowed in dereliction and in anguish. See that Face, fairest of the sons of men. Behold His eyes swimming in tears, His gracious mouth distorted, His sunken, pallid cheeks, His hair plucked off, His arms so painfully stretched, His bones out of joint, His breast torn with wounds, His skin all scarred with gashes, His weak and trembling knees, His hands and feet dug through with cruel nails, His pierced side, His heart laid open, and all His limbs swollen with scourging and with blows. Remember, O most compassionate Father, who it is that suffers; and remember in Thy mercy for whom He suffers. Is not this Thy well-beloved Son, whom Thou hast begotten from everlast-

ing, and cherished in Thine inmost Heart? Is not this that most spotless Lamb who, obedient to Thee even unto death, hath offered Himself a Sacrifice and a Victim for our sins? Suffer Thyself, then, to be touched with that great sight which Thine Only-begotten Son hath set before Thee upon the Cross and with the satisfaction He hath made for our sins. Remember all His groanings, remember all the tears He shed upon the Cross, while He prayed for those who had crucified Him, saying: "Father, forgive them!" To this end I set forth before Thee and offer Thee, for my innumerable sins, offenses, and negligences, this Thy Son, who is made unto me justice and sanctification and redemption. Behold, O Most Holy Father, I set before Thee Thy most humble Son, who has made most

abundant atonement to Thee for all my sins of pride. I set forth before Thee and offer Thee this Thy most meek and gentle Son, who has made atonement to Thee for all my sins of anger. I offer Thee Thy most loving Son, who has fully satisfied for all my sins of hatred. His most gracious liberality has paid whatever debt I have contracted through my avarice. His Most Holy Works have made amends for my sloth. His most perfect abstinence has satisfied for my gluttony. The purity of His Most Holy Life has blotted out whatever sins I have ever committed by evil thoughts, or words, or deeds. His entire and finished obedience, wherein He was obedient unto Thee even unto death, has effaced my disobedience. Lastly, let His universal and absolute perfection plead

for my utter imperfection and lack of all virtues. This is my treasure, O most compassionate Father, in which I put my trust; this is the price wherewith I pay Thee all my debts. I beseech Thee, therefore, by the virtue of all the prayers which Thy Son poured out before Thee on behalf of sinners, that Thou wouldst deign to render this my oblation valid, acceptable and availing; and by the most sinless Humanity of the same Jesus Christ Thy Son to look on me as pure and cleansed from all sin, endowed and adorned by His glorious Divinity with all those virtues wherewith that same Divinity caused His Most Holy Humanity to blossom and to bear fruit. Amen.

A SHORTER OFFERING.

This prayer was revealed to St. Gertrude during a marvelous and unusual visitation of grace, and she was told at the same time that

our Lord would accept it with singular favor from all who repeated it. It became so familiar to the Saint that during her last illness she repeated it continually.

O most loving Father, in atonement and satisfaction for all my sins, I offer Thee all the Passion of Thy most beloved Son, from the plaintive wail He uttered when laid upon straw in the manger, through all the helplessness of His infancy, the privation of His boyhood, the adversities of His youth, the sufferings of His manhood, until that hour when He bowed His Head upon the Cross with a loud cry, and gave up the Ghost. And, in atonement and satisfaction for all my negligences, I offer Thee, O most loving Father, all the Most Holy Life and conversation of Thy Son, most perfect in its every thought, and word, and action, from the hour when He came down from His lofty

throne to the Virgin's womb, and thence came forth into our dreary wilderness, to the hour when He presented to Thy Fatherly regard the glory of His conquering Flesh.
Amen.

PRAYER TO JESUS SUFFERING.

This prayer was very familiar to St. Gertrude, and through its use she obtained the great grace that the stigmata of the Most Sacred Wounds of our Lord were impressed upon her heart.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, grant that I may aspire toward Thee with all my heart, with yearning desire, with a soul ever athirst for Thee; that I may breathe in Thee alone, who art all delight; and that my whole spirit and my inmost heart may pant for Thee, their true blessedness. O most merciful Lord, engrave Thy Wounds upon my heart with Thy most precious Blood, that I may

read in them all Thy grief and all Thy love ; and may the memory of Thy Wounds ever abide in the secret of my heart, to excite my most lively compassion and to enkindle my most glowing love. Grant also that all creatures may grow vile in my eyes, and be Thou alone sweet to my heart. Amen.

**ASPIRATION OF A SOUL CONDOLING WITH
JESUS IN HIS PASSION.**

Our Lord said to St. Mechtilde : " Whenever any one sighs toward Me with love in meditating on My Passion, it is as though he gently touched My Wounds with a fresh-budding rose, and I wound his Heart in return with the arrow of My love. Moreover, if he shed tears of devotion over My Passion, I will accept them as though he had suffered for Me." " And how shall I obtain this gift of tears ? " asked the Saint. Then our Lord taught her the following prayer :

O most tender Jesus, who didst come to seek and to save that which was lost, alas ! how cruelly and how unworthily has the world

treated Thee, and how black has been its ingratitude to Thee, who didst lay down Thy beloved soul for its salvation ! I condole with Thee, O my most loving Brother, and I compassionate Thee from my inmost heart, when I call to mind the mournful desolation in which Thou, most faithful of friends, was left by all Thy friends ; how Thou wast ruthlessly seized as a thief and a robber, and cruelly bound, and driven toward Thy death, scornfully mocked by Thine enemies, and assailed with insults and outrages ; and didst become as a worm and no man, the reproach of men, and the outcast of the people. Who can meditate without tears on the loving gentleness with which Thou didst go forth to meet Thine enemies, as they came with swords and with staves to seize Thee and

deliver Thee to death, even as a tender mother goes forth to meet the son of her love; and how Thou didst meekly resign Thyself into their cruel hands, to rescue them from the jaws of the wolves of hell! While they so pitilessly smote Thee, for every blow and for every buffet Thou didst impress a kiss of love on all the souls which should be saved through Thy Passion until the day of doom. O how great was Thy love toward Thine enemies, O most tender Jesus, in that, even while they were cruelly scourging Thee, Thou didst pour forth for them such availing prayer that many of them were converted unto Thee! And when they thrust the crown of thorns on Thy Most Sacred Head, Thou didst weave into their crowns as many gems as there were thorns in Thine own. O most gentle Jesus,

who can think without an ardent love of Thee on the amazing love Thou didst manifest toward us most ungrateful sinners, when Thy sinless Hands and Feet were so inhumanly nailed to the Cross, and all Thy limbs so painfully stretched and dragged asunder that all Thy bones might be numbered; and Thou, the while, wast drawing toward Thee, with all the might of Thy Divinity, the souls of as many as were ordained to life everlasting. And when Thy Sacred Side was opened with the lance, Thou didst offer the cup of Life, filled from Thine own Heart, to all who had drunk in Adam the cup of death, that in Thee, who art the Life, all might be made sons of Everlasting Life and blessedness. Wherefore, O Thou tenderest Lover of my soul, in return for Thy love, and for the unde-

served bitterness of Thy guiltless Passion, I offer Thee my whole heart, earnestly desiring, from this moment to the time of my departure hence, to bear with Thee all the bitterness and the sorrow of Thy sweetest Heart and of Thine Immaculate Body ; and beseeching Thee to wound my heart with a sense and sympathy in Thy Passion, and evermore to keep alive its memory within me. Amen.

PRAYER TO JESUS SUFFERING.

Our Lord said to St. Mechtilde : “ Behold, I make over to thee all the bitterness of my Passion, that thou mayest offer it to Me again as though it were thine own possession. And whoever shall do this shall receive double at My hand, and whenever he renews this offering he shall assuredly receive the double ; and this is that hundredfold which a man receives in this life, and in the world to come, life everlasting.”

O most gracious Jesus, Redeemer and Savior of the whole human race, I recall to Thy Mind with

gratitude and love all the sorrow and anxiety which Thou, my Creator and my God, didst feel in Thine agony, when Thou didst pray yet longer, and didst bedew the earth with the sweat of Blood, wrung from Thee by Thine exceeding anguish, desire and love; beseeching Thee by all and each of those Most Sacred Drops, all which I here offer Thee with devout affection, that Thou wouldst wash away all the stains of my sins. I recall to Thy Mind Thy being unjustly bound with heavy chains, Thy innumerable stripes and blows, and all the contumely and the blasphemy wherewith Thou wast assailed, when all proclaimed Thee a deceiver of the people; when Thou wast falsely accused before Pilate, ignominiously mocked by Herod, and set aside for an impious robber; and when all the

multitude clamorously demanded that Thou shouldst be crucified. And all this Thou didst endure with such love and such patience that although Thou couldst by one look have appalled Thine adversaries, and with one word convicted the false witnesses against Thee, yet Thou didst submit to be led as a sheep to the slaughter, and stand before Thy judge with Thy Head bowed in humility, Thine eyes fixed on the ground, not once opening Thy mouth to speak one word of complaint at the lying accusations brought against Thee. Wherefore I give Thee thanks on behalf of all mankind, and offer Thee all the outrages and the insults heaped on Thee, in satisfaction for all the insult I have done Thee by my sins. I give Thee thanks also, and I recall to Thy Mind Thy most cruel

and excessive scourging, wherein Thy whole Body was so gashed and torn that from the sole of Thy Foot to the top of Thy Head there was no soundness in Thee. I set forth now before Thee, likewise, that intolerable agony Thou didst feel when the crown of thorns was so harshly forced upon Thy Kingly Head, when the sharp thorns pierced Thy Head and Thy brow, and were thrust even into Thy brain, and Thy most gentle, loving face, into which the Angels desire to look, was covered with slow-trickling drops of Thy Blood. O most pitiful Jesus, I now recall to Thy mind the unutterable anguish which thrilled Thy whole Body when Thou wast fastened to the Cross with iron nails, when Thou wast lifted up on Thy Cross, and blasphemed by the Jews, mocked in Thy thirst with vinegar

and gall, and hung up between two robbers as the refuse and offscouring of all creatures. Lastly, O most gracious Jesus, I recall to Thy mind with gratitude and compassion all and each of the sorrows Thou didst feel throughout Thy Most Sacred Body, and especially in Thy Heart, by reason of Thy foreknowledge that Thy most bitter, Thy most shameful, most guiltless Passion would be of no avail to so many. And then Thy deified Heart itself broke with excessive love and grief, and Thy Most Holy Soul quitted Thy Blessed Body with an inconceivable pang! For all these, Thy sorrows, I give Thee infinite thanks; and through Thy sweetest Heart, in the power of the Holy Ghost, and on behalf of and with the love of all creatures, I offer Thee all Thy grief and pain, and

torment of body and of soul, throughout all the time of Thy Passion, for all the sins I have committed, for all the good I have left undone or done negligently, and to turn away all the punishment I have so justly deserved. Do Thou now vouchsafe to ratify and accept this my oblation, and to absolve me from all my sins. Amen.

PRAYER TO JESUS HANGING ON THE
CROSS.

O my most dear and loving Lord Jesus Christ, by the unutterable love wherewith Thou didst love the race of men, when Thou, the King of Heaven, didst hang upon the Cross, Thy Body all marred with Wounds, Thy Heart pierced through, Thy Senses confused, Thy most beauteous Face so piteously sad, Thy Wounds dripping Blood, Thine Arms stretched out and Thy Feet

pierced through, Thy Most Sacred Limbs all wrenched and out of joint, Thy Mouth livid and Thy Countenance pale, Thy tearful Eyes dimmed with the shadow of death, Thy Breast heaving with sighs, Thy Head bowed, Thy Side laid open, and Thy Soul saturated with sorrows : by all these, and by the love which broke Thy sweetest Heart when Thy blessed Soul went forth from Thy Body, have mercy on my soul, I beseech Thee, in the hour of my going hence. Amen.

THREE THANKSGIVINGS TO JESUS ON
THE CROSS.

St. Mechtilde once asked our Lord, in prayer, which had been His greatest suffering. Our Lord replied : " The being so forcibly stretched out upon the Cross that all My bones might have been numbered ; and if any one give Me special thanks for that suffering, it shall be as though he anointed My Wounds with fragrant ointment. And if any one give me thanks for the thirst I suffered, it shall be as though he had allayed that thirst in My Passion ;

moreover, if he give Me thanks that I willed to be fastened to My Cross with nails, he shall be as acceptable to Me as though he had taken Me down from it."

O most meek and gentle Lamb of God, who during three long hours didst hang so piteously upon the Cross ; with the affection of all Thy creatures I give Thee thanks for that intolerable pain Thou didst endure when Thou wast so cruelly stretched cut upon Thy Cross that all Thy bones might be numbered : beseeching Thee by that pain to forgive me all the sins which I have ever committed against Thee with any member of my body. Amen.

O most innocent Lamb of God, with the gratitude of every creature of Thy hands I give Thee thanks for the bitter thirst Thou didst suffer for the salvation of the world, when with plaintive voice Thou

didst exclaim : “ I THIRST ” ; and when nothing was given Thee to drink but vinegar and gall : beseeching Thee by the bitterness of that thirst to forgive me all the sins which I have ever committed against Thee by immoderate eating and drinking. Amen.

O Most Sacred Lamb of God, with the mutual gratitude of the Three Persons of the One Adorable Trinity, I give Thee thanks for all the dread anguish Thou didst endure when Thou wast so pitilessly fastened to the Cross with iron nails driven through Thy Sacred Hands and Feet, so that Thy Heart shuddered and Thy whole frame quivered with agony. By this Thy strong pain and Thy most bitter death, I beseech Thee to wash away the sins of my hands and my feet, and to appease Thy Father's wrath

against me by showing Thy Most Sacred Wounds for me. Amen.

PRAISE TO JESUS DESPISED IN HIS
PASSION.

Taught to St. Mechtilde by our Lord Himself.

O Jesus, most glorious in Thy magnificence, I praise and bless Thine Incomprehensible Omnipotence, thus weak and helpless for us in Thy Passion. I adore and glorify Thine unsearchable Wisdom, thus accounted foolishness for us. I praise and magnify Thine unutterable Love, which did submit to be hated of all men for the sake of Thine elect. I praise and extol Thy meek and gentle mercy, sentenced to so fearful a death for us men. I praise and adore Thy ravishing sweetness, imbittered for us by Thy most bitter death. Amen.

LOVING AFFECTIONS TO JESUS BLAS-
PHEMED IN HIS PASSION.

When St. Gertrude heard, in the Gospel of the Mass, the words: "Thou hast a devil"; she was unutterably distressed at so blasphemous a reproach, and addressed to our Lord the following prayer. While she was repeating it with most tender affection, our Lord appeared to draw near to her and to greet her, saying: "Whoever shall salute Me with the like affection in reparation for the blasphemies heaped upon Me, in the dreadful day of judgment I will show him such tender affection in return that all his adversaries shall be amazed and flee away."

Hail, Life-giving Germ of Divine Majesty! hail, unfading Flower of Human Dignity! O most loving Jesus, for all the blasphemies and contumely with which Thou wast assailed on earth, I salute and bless Thee with all the affection and love of the whole creation. For every drop of Thy Precious Blood shed in Thy Passion, for every Wound Thou didst bear in Thy Sacred Body, for every blow and stripe and bruise, I

salute and bless Thee ten thousand-fold. For every tear Thou didst shed, for every sigh Thou didst breathe forth, for every sorrow Thou didst feel, I bless and salute Thee, O my sweetest Jesus, ten thousand-fold. For every act of virtue Thou didst do, for every thirsting desire with which Thou didst yearn for our salvation, for every look of love Thou didst bend on Thy Mother and Thy friends, I bless and salute Thee ten thousand-fold. For every fall along Thy way of sorrows, for every shrinking and sinking of Thy Human Flesh, for every movement of Thy Sacred Hands and Feet, I salute and bless Thee ten thousand-fold. I bless and salute Thee ten thousand times, O meekest Jesus, for every drop of Blood that fell to the ground in Thy sweat of agony, for every painful step of Thy weary

Feet, for every strong cry and tear wherewith Thou didst offer Thy prayers and Thy supplication to Thy Father. I salute and bless Thee ten thousand times, O most gentle Jesus, for every gash with which Thy Sacred Body was torn in Thy scourging, for every thorn of Thy cruel crown which entered into Thy Flesh, for all the loathsome spittings with which Thou wast defiled. I bless and salute Thee ten thousand times for every cord with which Thou wast bound, for every reproach and outrage wherewith Thy Soul was saturated, for every impious greeting of scorn with which Thou wast insulted. For every false charge brought against Thee, O sinless Jesus, for every foul and impious lie uttered in disparagement of Thee, and for every unjust sentence pronounced upon

Thee, I bless and salute Thee ten thousand-fold. Would, O most gracious Jesus, that I could multiply these my salutations and praises ten thousand times ten thousand-fold, and offer them to Thee every hour of my life; that I might efface and make amends for all the insults, the contempt, and the blasphemy hurled against Thee, my sweetest Redeemer! I pray Thee, despise not the desire nor the sighing of Thy poor, but, according to Thine Own essential Goodness, deign to ratify and accept them.

Amen.

**SALUTATION OF THE WOUND IN THE
SIDE.**

(Saint Mechtilde and Saint Gertrude.)

O Lord Jesus, compassionate Redeemer, who hast cleansed us in Thine own Blood, I give Thee thanks for the sweet

and adorable Wound of love which Thou didst receive on the Cross, when Thine all-conquering Love opened Thy sweet-flowing Side, and wounded Thy most Sacred Heart with an arrow of love. Blessed forever be that life-giving stroke and that most hallowed Wound; and blessed be the adorable Blood, and the Water of salvation which gushed forth from it, to wash away all our sins; Wash me, purify me, O compassionate Jesus, in that cleansing Water; anoint my feeble soul, and quicken it with that Sacred Blood; and grant that at my last hour my portion and heritage may be but one drop of that Divine Stream. O most loving Jesus, by the pierced Heart, I pray Thee, wound my heart with that arrow of Love; so that nothing of earth may abide in it more, but

that it be filled with Thy glowing Love alone forever. Amen.

**SALUTATION OF THE WOUND IN THE
SHOULDER OF JESUS.**

It is related in the annals of Clairvaux that St. Bernard once asked our Lord which was His greatest unrecorded suffering, and that our Lord condescended to answer: "I had on My shoulder, while I bore My Cross on the way of sorrows, a most grievous Wound, which was more painful to Me than the others, and which is not recorded by men because they knew not of it. Honor this Wound with thy devotion, and I will grant thee whatsoever thou dost ask through its virtue and merit. And in regard of all those who shall venerate this Wound, I will remit to them all their venial sins, and will no more remember their mortal sins."

O most loving Jesus, meekest Lamb of God, I, a miserable sinner, salute and worship the Most Sacred Wound of the Shoulder on which Thou didst bear Thy heavy Cross, which so tore Thy Flesh and laid bare Thy bones as to inflict on Thee an anguish greater than any

other wound of Thy most blessed Body. I adore Thee, O Jesus most sorrowful; I praise Thee, I bless and glorify Thee, and give Thee thanks for this Most Sacred and most painful Wound; beseeching Thee, by that exceeding pain, and by the crushing burden of Thy heavy Cross, to be merciful to me a sinner, to forgive me all my mortal and all my venial sins, and to lead me on toward Heaven along the way of Thy Cross. Amen.

MY JESUS! SAY.

MEDITATION ON THE PASSION.

My Jesus! say, what wretch has
dared

Thy Sacred Hands to bind?
And who has dared to buffet so
Thy Face so meek and kind?

'Tis I have thus ungrateful been,
Yet, Jesus, pity take!

O spare and pardon me, my
Lord,

For Thy sweet mercy's sake!

My Jesus! who with spittle vile
Profaned Thy sacred brow?

Or whose un pitying scourge has
made

Thy precious Blood to flow?

'Tis I have thus, etc.

My Jesus! whose the hands that
wove

That cruel thorny crown?

Who made that hard and heavy
Cross

That weighs Thy shoulders down?

'Tis I have thus, etc.

My Jesus! who has mocked Thy
thirst

With vinegar and gall?

Who held the nails that pierced
Thy Hands,

And made the hammer fall?

'Tis I have thus, etc.

My Jesus ! say, who dared to nail
Those tender Feet of Thine ;
And whose the arm that raised the
lance

To pierce that Heart Divine ?

'Tis I have thus, etc.

And Mary ! who on Calvary raised
Thy Bleeding Son on high ;
Canst Thou forgive the cruel crime
That caused Him thus to die ?

'Tis I have thus ungrateful been
To Jesus and to Thee ;

Forgive me for Thy Jesus' sake,
And pray to Him for me.



LORD, THY HOLY WILL BE DONE.

TEACH me, O Lord, to say, "Thy will be done," when my best-beloved are gathered to Thee ; when my loved and dearest friends are withdrawn from me ; when affliction becomes my portion. Teach me then, O Lord, to say "Fiat, Fiat," and to turn to Thee for support and consolation, from whom I can alone expect to find it. Breathe in the Spirit of a Dove o'er my troubled Soul, and teach me Thyself to say, "Thy will be done."

God is with His friends in their troubles, to fortify them by His grace ; and when He pleases He sends consolation after grief, and sweetness after bitterness. Did not Jesus suffer fatigues and contempt and persecution for your sake ? and when He invited you to follow Him,

did He not forewarn you of what you would have to suffer for His sake ? It is to be feared that virtue which suffers neither contradictions nor troubles is not true virtue. It is secret pride which causes us to be troubled at the sights of our imperfections. God knows you are weak, you are a man, not an angel. Virtue severely tried gains the love of God much more quickly than tender devotion. Ere long the veil shall be drawn and we shall see Jesus as He is.



THREE PRAYERS FOR A PERSON IN THE AGONY OF DEATH.

A certain Pope on his deathbed asked his chaplain to say these three prayers for him when he entered into his agony. This was done; and after his death he appeared and told him that all his sins had been effaced by Jesus through the virtue of these prayers, and that he had entered Heaven with his Lord.

FIRST PRAYER.

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, I beseech Thee by Thine own Sacred Agony, and by the most fervent prayer Thou didst pray in the Garden of Olives, when Thy sweat became as it were drops of Blood falling down upon the ground, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to offer and set forth before Thy Heavenly Father for the manifold sins of this sick person that dire sweat of Blood

which the exceeding sorrow of Thy Heart wrung from Thy Body. And do Thou be pleased to deliver him in this hour of his death from all the anguish and punishment which he most justly fears that he has deserved by his sins.

Amen.

SECOND PRAYER.

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who for the salvation of the world didst condescend to die upon Thy hard Cross, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to offer and set forth before Thy Heavenly Father for the sinful soul of this sick person all the bitterness Thou didst endure thereon, and above all when Thy Most Holy Soul went forth from Thy blessed Body. And do Thou be

pleased to deliver him in this hour of his death from all the sufferings and torments which he most justly fears that he has deserved by his sins. Amen.

THIRD PRAYER.

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said by Thy prophet: Yea, I have loved Thee with an everlasting love; therefore have I drawn Thee, taking pity on Thee: by the Love which drew Thee down from Heaven to Earth to bear all our woe and sorrow, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to offer and set forth Thy great Love before Thy Heavenly Father for the soul of this sick person, and to deliver it from all the penalties and the woe which he most justly fears that he

has deserved by his many sins. Be Thou at hand to help him, O compassionate Jesus, now in this hour of his death ; open to him the gate of life, and lead forth his soul into the Paradise of joy and exultation, that he may praise Thee throughout eternity. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE PASSION OF CHRIST
FOR THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED.

Look down, O Merciful Father, upon the hapless souls detained in purgatory. Look upon all the pains and torments wherewith they are so piteously chastised ; regard now the plaintive groans and tears which they pour forth unto Thee ; hear the prayers and the supplications wherewith they entreat Thy mercy, and be merciful unto them.

Remember, O most compassionate Father, all the sufferings which Thy

Son hath endured for them ; remember His Precious Blood, shed in such abundance for them ; call to mind the most bitter death which He suffered for them, and have mercy on them. For all the sins they have ever committed against Thee I offer Thee the Most Holy Life and Conversation of Thy Most Beloved Son ; for all their negligences I offer Thee His most fervent desires toward Thee ; for all their omissions I offer Thee the great abundance of His merits ; for their every insult and wrong to Thee I offer Thee the sweet submission with which He honored Thee. Finally, for all the chastisements which they have ever incurred I offer Thee all the mortifications, fastings, watchings, the labors and afflictions, wounds and stripes, Passion and death, which He endured in such

spotless innocence and with such loving eagerness; beseeching Thee now to suffer Thine anger to be appeased toward them, and to lead them forth into everlasting joy.

— Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE AGONIZING.

O MOST MERCIFUL JESUS, lover of souls, I pray Thee by the agony of Thy most Sacred Heart, and by the sorrows of Thy Immaculate Mother, purify in Thy Blood the sinners of all the world, who are now in their agony and will die this day.

If, in order to obtain for them mercy, Thou demandest a sacrifice, behold I come! take me as a victim for my brethren, for whom Thou hast deigned to pour out even Thy Blood, unto the last drop.

Heart of Jesus, in an agony, have mercy on the dying.

PRAYERS FOR THE SOVEREIGN PONTIFF.

TO GOD THE FATHER.

BE mindful, O Eternal Father, of Thy Church, which Thou hast possessed from the beginning; recognize in her the unspotted bride, for whom Thy Adorable Son shed His Precious Blood. Vouchsafe to exalt her, to sanctify and replenish her with such an abundance of Thy graces, that she may be worthy of her Divine Spouse, and that her children may confess Thee with a lively faith, call upon Thee with a firm hope, and love Thee with a perfect charity. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

TO GOD THE SON.

O Lord Jesus, the True Light, that enlightenest every man coming into the world, dissipate, I beseech

Thee, the darkness of heresy and schism. Open the eyes of those in error, that they may perceive the brightness of Divine Faith, and embrace the doctrines of the true and only Church, so that, for the future, there may be but one fold and one flock. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

TO GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

O Holy Ghost, Spirit of Peace and Love, enkindle in the hearts of princes the fire of divine charity, which Thou camest to cast upon the earth! Teach them not to meditate any enterprise subversive of Thy Glory or Thy Church's peace, but to seek by every means in their power to attain for themselves and those confided to them the enjoyment of eternal repose. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

Adorable Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Who didst create the souls of infidels after Thine own image and likeness, hear the prayers of pious Christians, and the supplications of Thy Church; disperse the blindness of idolaters; send among them men truly apostolic, who may teach them the only saving faith; and grant them the grace to know and adore Thee for evermore. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

PRAYER FOR OUR HOLY FATHER THE
POPE.

O God, the Pastor and Governor of all the faithful, look propitiously on Thy servant N., whom Thou hast constituted Head of Thy Church; grant him grace to form to virtue and religion, both by word and example, the flock committed to his

charge, so that they may, with him,
attain the rewards of eternal life.

Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

May the Almighty and Merciful
God graciously hear us.

And may the souls of the faithful
departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. Amen.

GOD BLESS OUR POPE.

Full in the panting heart of Rome,
Beneath the Apostle's crowning
dome,

From pilgrims' lips that kiss the
ground,

Breathes in all tongues one only
sound :

“God bless our Pope, the great,
the good.”

The golden roof, the marble walls,
The Vatican's majestic halls,

The note redouble, till it fills

With echoes sweet the seven hills :

“God bless our Pope, the great,
the good.”

Then surging through each hallowed
gate,

Where martyrs glory, in peace,
await,

It sweeps beyond the solemn plain,
Peals over Alps, across the main:

“God bless our Pope, the great,
the good.”

From torrid South to frozen North,
The wave harmonious stretches forth,
Yet strikes no chord more true to
Rome’s,

That rings within our hearts and
homes ;

“God bless our Pope, the great,
the good.”

For like the sparks of unseen fire,
That speak along the magic wire,
From home to home, from heart to
heart,

These words of countless children
dart:

“God bless our Pope, the great,
the good.”

PRAYERS FOR THE CONVERSION OF AMERICA.

FIRST PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY and Eternal God,
who wishes to save all, and will
have none to perish, have regard to
those souls who are led astray by
the deceits of the devil, that the
hearts of those who err, rejecting
all errors, may be converted and re-
turn to the Unity of Thy Truth,
through Christ our Lord. Amen.

SECOND PRAYER.

O Most Merciful and Omnipotent
God, our Creator, our Hope, our
All, from Thy throne of mercy, cast
down a look of pity upon this
country. Behold, O Lord, what

countless multitudes are walking in the broad road to eternal perdition. Ah! remember that Thy Divine Son did suffer for the long space of thirty-three years to rescue them. Remember that He lay hanging on the infamous gibbet of the Cross for three whole hours, bleeding and dying for their salvation. His long sufferings, O Most Merciful Father, His Sacred Blood cry for mercy. Enlighten them, O Lord, that they may see the true way leading to Thy Eternal Kingdom, and seeing it, may enter it and persevere in it to the end of their lives. O Divine Jesus, show Thy Wounds to Thy Heavenly Father, that they may plead in behalf of those poor wanderers. O Mary, conceived without sin, beg of Thy Divine Son this favor in behalf of Thy perishing children. Amen.

LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST.

LORD, have mercy.

LORD, HAVE MERCY.

Christ, have mercy.

CHRIST, HAVE MERCY.

Lord, have mercy.

LORD, HAVE MERCY.

Holy Ghost, hear us.

HOLY GHOST, GRACIOUSLY HEAR
US.

God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the
world,

God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Spirit of truth and of power,
Spirit of wisdom and of un-
derstanding,

Spirit of counsel and of forti-
tude,

Spirit of knowledge and of
piety,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Spirit of the fear of the Lord,
Spirit of compunction and of
penance,

Spirit of grace and of prayer,
Spirit of charity, peace and
joy,

Spirit of patience, longanim-
ity and goodness,

Spirit of benignity, mildness
and fidelity,

Spirit of modesty, continence
and chastity,

Spirit of adoption of the sons
of God,

Holy Ghost, the Comforter,

Holy Ghost, the Sanctifier,

Who in the beginning didst
move over the waters,

By whose inspiration spake
the holy men of God,

Who didst co-operate in the
miraculous conception of
the Son of God,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Who didst descend upon Him
 at His baptism,
 Who, on the day of Pente-
 cost, didst appear in fiery
 tongues upon the disciples
 of the Lord,
 By whom we also are born
 again,
 Who dwellest in us,
 Who governest the Church,
 Who fillest the whole world,
 HAVE MERCY ON US.

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Holy Ghost, WE BESEECH THEE,
 HEAR US.

That Thou wouldst renew the
 face of the earth,
 That Thou wouldst shed
 abroad Thy light in our
 hearts,
 That Thou wouldst write Thy
 law in our hearts,
 That Thou wouldst inflame

WE BESEECH, etc.

them with the fire of Thy
love,

That Thou wouldst open to us
the treasures of Thy grace,
That Thou wouldst teach us to
ask for them according to
Thy will,

That Thou wouldst enlighten
us with Thy Heavenly in-
spirations,

That Thou wouldst keep us
to Thyself by Thy powerful
attractions,

That Thou wouldst grant to
us the knowledge alone
necessary.

That Thou wouldst help us to
love and bear with each
other.

That Thou wouldst lead us in
the way of Thy command-
ments,

That Thou wouldst make us

WE BESECH THEE, HEAR US.

obedient to Thy inspirations,

That Thou wouldst teach us
to pray, and Thyself pray
within us,

That Thou wouldst clothe us
with love and compassion
toward our brethren.

That Thou wouldst inspire us
with a horror of evil,

That Thou wouldst direct us
in the practice of good,

That Thou wouldst give us
the grace of all virtues,

That Thou wouldst cause us
to persevere in justice,

That Thou wouldst be Thyself
our everlasting reward,

Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world,

GRANT US THY SPIRIT.

Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world,

WE BESEECH THEE, HEAR US.

POUR DOWN THY HOLY SPIRIT UPON
US.

Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world,

GIVE UNTO US THE SPIRIT OF PEACE.
Holy Ghost, hear us.

HOLY GHOST, GRACIOUSLY HEAR US.
Lord, have mercy.

CHRIST, HAVE MERCY.

V. Create in us a clean heart,
O God.

R. And renew a right spirit
within us.

LET US PRAY.

Grant, O merciful Father, that
Thy Divine Spirit may enlighten,
inflame and cleanse our hearts;
that He may penetrate us with His
Heavenly dew, and make us fruitful
in good works. Through Jesus
Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY GHOST.

It is Thou, O Holy Spirit, who art my Strength and my Patience, my Light and my Counsel; it is Thou who hast placed under me the children whom Thou hast confided to my care. Do not leave me a single moment to myself. Give me, for the guidance of others, and for my own salvation, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and fortitude, the spirit of knowledge and Godliness, the Spirit of Thy holy fear and an ardent zeal to procure Thy glory. O my God! I unite my labors with those of Jesus Christ, and I beg the Blessed Virgin, the Angels and Saints, to protect me in the exercises of my employment. Amen.

EJACULATION.

Sweet Jesus! be Thou, not my Judge, but my Savior.

SEQUENCE.

HOLY SPIRIT! Lord of Light!
From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give.
Come, Thou Father of the poor!
Come, with treasures which endure!
Come, Thou Light of all that live.
Thou, of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow;
Thou in toil art comfort sweet;
Pleasant coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.
Light Immortal! Light Divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy Grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.
Heal our wounds—our strength re-
new;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;

Wash the stains of guilt away ;
Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill ;

Guide the steps that go astray.
Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,

In Thy seven-fold gifts descend :
Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high ;
Give them joys which never end.

Amen.



PRAYER TO THE HOLY GHOST.

O HOLY SPIRIT ! I have been made a soldier of Jesus Christ in Confirmation, my body has become Thy temple, Thy resting place. O what obligations do not these glorious qualities impose upon me ! A child of God ! grant that I may maintain the splendor of my birth ; that in my words, in my actions, in my whole conduct I may be recognized as the worthy child of such a Father. May my life be worthy of my descent. Never permit me to

dishonor my nobility by unworthy actions. Grant that, having become a soldier of Jesus Christ, animated by His example and strengthened by His powerful aid, I may courageously combat the enemies of my salvation. Grant, finally, that, having become Thy sanctuary, I may blush to defile myself by sin; that, on the contrary, I may glorify God by the sanctity of my life, and by exemplary and irreproachable conduct. Come, O Holy Spirit, with Thy seven-fold gifts upon every man and woman on this earth. O

make us all according to the
Heart of God. Amen.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys,
Our souls how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come shed abroad a Savior's Love,
And that shall kindle ours.

416 PRAYER TO THE HOLY GHOST.

A PARENT'S PRAYER FOR THE SEVEN GIFTS OF THE HOLY GHOST.

O Spirit of Holiness! make Thine abode with my children, in order that God's Holy Grace and the salvation of their souls may be always regarded by them as more valuable than all things else, and that they may always keep the eye of their souls directed toward Heaven.

O Holy Ghost! give to my children the gift of Understanding, that they may comprehend more and more the teachings of our Holy Religion and grow zealous, while by listening to the Word of God and by pious reading they advance in the knowledge of Christian truth.

O Holy Ghost! give to my children the gift of Knowledge, that they may lay up an ever-increasing store of useful, salutary knowledge

for their own and their neighbor's salvation.

O Holy Ghost! give to my children the gift of Counsel, that they may always see in the light of Thy Grace what is according to God's Holy Will and useful for their salvation.

O Holy Ghost! give to my children the gift of Fortitude, that strengthened thereby they may not yield to difficulties in the practice of virtue, nor be discouraged by impediments, but persevere courageously and generously on the road to Heaven. Amen.

O Holy Ghost! give to my children the gift of Piety, fill their hearts wholly with Divine Love, so that they may always be zealous in all good works, and be solely intent upon fulfilling in all things God's Holy Will.

O Holy Ghost! give to my children the gift of the Fear of God, in order that, recognizing sin as the greatest and only evil, they may abhor it and fear above everything else to become victims of God's Divine Justice. Amen.

THE OFFICE OF THE HOLY GHOST.

AT MATINS.

MAY the grace of the Holy Ghost enlighten our minds and our hearts. Amen.

V. O Lord, open Thou our lips:

R. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V. O God, make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Holy

Thursday, instead of Alleluia, is said, "Praise be to Thee, O Lord, Thou King of Everlasting Glory."

HYMN.

From the rippling of the River,
 From the waving Tree of life,
 Gabriel came, a fiery splendor,
 Came from God to Joseph's wife.
 When with spirit, strong and tender,
 Low He knelt in Mary's cell,
 In the wondrous work of ages
 Jesus came with us to dwell.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, fill the
 hearts of Thy faithful ones, and
 kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit, and
 they shall be made :

R. And Thou shalt renew the face
 of the earth.

PRAYER.

May the power of the Holy Ghost
 be ever with us, we beseech Thee,
 O God ; and may He in His mercy

cleanse our hearts and save us from all dangers ; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who with Thee and the same Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. Amen.

AT LAUDS.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost enlighten our minds and our hearts.
Amen.

V. O God, make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

Angels, kneeling by the Manger,
Gazed upon the kingly Child ;
Jesus, born of Virgin Mother,
Looked up in Her face and smiled.
Through long years He dwelt with
Mary
In the Holy Home unseen ;

Waiting for the time appointed
Lived the lowly Nazarene.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with
the prayer as before ; page 419.

AT PRIME.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost
enlighten our minds and our hearts.
Amen.

V. O God, make speed to save
us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help
us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

On He went with blessings laden
In His sweetness and His might ;
And the souls that lay in darkness
Saw the shining of His light.
Crucified and dead, He slumbered
Sweetly in His garden grave :
In His risen light ascending
Blessings to His own He gave.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with the prayer as before ; page 419.

AT TERCE.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost enlighten our minds and our hearts.

Amen.

V. O God, make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

After ten long days of waiting
Came the Spirit from above ;
For He would not leave them
orphans,
And He brought them gifts of
love.
Fount of truth and light and heal-
ing,
With His gifts that Spirit came ;

Then the tongues of cloven brightness

Swiftly set their hearts on flame.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with the prayer as before ; page 419.

AT SEXT.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost enlighten our minds and our hearts.

Amen.

V. O God, make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

Then the seven - fold grace descended ;

With it all their souls were filled ;
And they gave their Master's message,

Speaking as the Spirit willed.

Forth they went, in light and glad-
ness,

Never ceasing, never dim ;
Leaving every love for Jesus,
Giving every love to Him.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with
the prayer as before ; page 419.

AT NONES.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost
enlighten our minds and our hearts.
Amen.

V. O God, make speed to save
us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help
us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

Reigneth over all the Spirit
Of the Father and the Son ;
Yet in lowly hearts He dwelleth
Till the work of God be done.
Balsam of the true Physician,

Always, Holy Ghost, Thou art ;
Healing every pain and sorrow,
Giving joy to every heart.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with
the prayer as before ; page 419.

AT VESPERS.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost
enlighten our minds and our hearts.
Amen.

V. O God, make speed to save
us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help
us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

Now the shades of evening deepen,
Now the night comes on apace ;
Holy Spirit, give Thy servants
Thoughts of fire and gifts of grace.
Thou dost shine on those who love
Thee,

Through the darkness of the
night ;
Holy Spirit, be our Helper,
Be our Everlasting Light.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with
the prayer as before ; page 419.

AT COMPLINE.

May the grace of the Holy Ghost
enlighten our minds and our hearts.
Amen.

V. Convert us, O God, our Sal-
vation :

R. And turn away Thine anger
from us.

V. O God, make speed to save
us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help
us.

Glory. Alleluia.

HYMN.

May the Spirit, dwelling in us,
As the noonday, bright and clear,

Fill the souls of all His servants
Full of love and holy fear ;
So when Jesus comes to judgment,
And before His Throne we stand,
Words of gracious love will bring
us
Safely to the Promised Land.

ANT. Come, Holy Ghost, etc., with
the prayer as before ; page 419.

COMMENDATION.

These prayers. Eternal Spirit, I
have offered to Thee, loving Thee
and praising Thee and adoring
Thee, in Thy Beauty and Thy Maj-
esty, in Thy Light and in Thy
Strength. I pray, Divine Spirit,
that Thou wilt always visit us with
Thy inspirations and guide us by
Thy counsel, that one day we may
dwell with Thee forever in the
Heavenly Kingdom. Amen.

MASS OF THANKSGIVING FOR BENEFITS RECEIVED.

A PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

I PRESENT myself, O my adorable Savior, before Thy holy altar, to assist at Thy divine sacrifice. Deign to apply to me all the fruit Thou wishest me to derive from it. I detest, for Thy love, all that which impedes the progress of Thy grace. Supply, I beseech Thee, by Thy mercy and by the merits of Thy Sacred Heart, the dispositions which are necessary for me.

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE MASS.

Judge me, O Lord, according to Thy great mercy, and do not treat me as Thou treatest the impious; destroy in me the empire of pride and self-love, in order that, being illuminated with Thy light, purified with Thy grace, and inflamed with

Thy love, I may with confidence approach Thy sacred altar.

My Jesus, I offer Thee my thanks and my love for all Thy benefits to me. Mary, my Mother, thank Jesus for me. All ye Holy Angels, thank Jesus for me.

AT THE CONFITEOR.

Eternal Father, Father infinitely holy, if my crimes provoke Thee against me, turn away Thine eyes from a wicked servant; look on Thine only Son, this dear object of Thy complacency and of Thy love; behold this innocent Lamb, about to offer Himself as a sacrifice, to efface the sins of the world; and viewing His merits, forget my crimes and perfidies. I detest them from the bottom of my heart, for Thy love. Remember that I am most dear to the Sacred Heart of this Divine Savior who willingly died for

me on a Cross, and who, for me, is now going to offer to Thee the unbloody sacrifice of His adorable Body.

My Jesus, I thank Thee.

St. Joseph, thank Jesus for us.

St. John the Baptist, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE INTROIT.

Thy Church, O Lord, prepares herself for the Sacrifice of the Mass, in praising Thee and imploring Thy mercy; unite me to Thy Divine Heart, that by it I may worthily praise Thy eternal Father, and receive the marks of His paternal goodness.

All ye Holy Orders of the Blessed Spirits, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE KYRIE ELEISON.

O sweet Jesus! may Thy Divine Heart have compassion on my misery; do not reject me, how great

soever a sinner I may be ; I shall not cease humbly to cry out, Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me.

Holy Apostles, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

We render to Thee, O Lord, the glory which is due to Thee alone ; give us that peace and joy which proceed from a perfect charity. We bless Thee, we give Thee thanks. We acknowledge that we can not acquit ourselves of these duties in a manner worthy of Thee, but through Thine adorable Son, who is with Thee the only Holy, the only Most High, the only Lord, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, to whom be all honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.

Ye hundred and forty-four thousand who follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth, thank Jesus for us.

COLLECTS.

O God of all majesty, I conjure Thee by all Thou lovest, to grant me this favor; take from my soul all that Thou seest might be an obstacle to Thy glory, drive from my heart all things created. All are indifferent to me. I make no distinction between riches and poverty, life and death, health and sickness, consolation and sadness, Place me where I will do Thy will and increase Thy glory.

O my dear Lord, I offer to Thee every beating of my heart, every breath, every thought, word and motion for the remainder of my life, in union with the songs of the angels and the homage of Jesus and Mary to Thy eternal glory. May each be as a million acts of love, gratitude and contrition, rising to Thy throne forever and ever. Amen.

EPISTLE.

Blessed be Thy Holy Name, dear Lord, for having established Thy Church; for Thy Apostles, Thy Sacraments, Thy Holy Word, Thy priests, but, above all, for the Holy Sacrifice of Mass.

Preserve, strengthen and guide our Holy Father. Bless all his good endeavors; bless also the labors of missionaries, in China, Japan, India, Africa and America, that the true God may be known and loved by all hearts.

An Ave for the conversion of sinners.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, etc.

GOSPEL.

My God, I rise to profess before the whole world my faith in Thy Divine Word. What Thou hast revealed, and what Thy Church

teaches, I believe; increase my faith, dear Lord, and grant that I may die a happy death, fortified by the Sacraments Thou hast instituted. May I prove, by my works, my gratitude for my creation, redemption and preservation, for having been born and educated in the true faith. For all the gifts of nature and grace that I have received; for all known and unknown benefits, for all past, present and future favors, be Thou forever blessed.

AT THE CREDO.

Yes, my God, I believe all the truths which Thou hast revealed to Thy Holy Church. There is not one of them for which I would not willingly shed my blood; and it is in this entire submission, that uniting myself entirely to the profession of faith which the priest makes to

Thee, I now confess, in heart and in spirit, as he pronounces aloud, that I firmly believe in Thee, and all that Thy Church believes. I wish to live and die in the sentiments of this pure faith, and in the bosom of Thy Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, etc.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

Receive, O Most Holy Father, the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Thy Son, our Divine Redeemer. We present it as a holocaust, the most agreeable and worthy of Thy greatness, in order to render to Thee, through it, our homage, our thanksgiving, and the satisfaction which we owe to Thy justice for our sins, and to obtain from Thy bounty all the graces necessary to secure eternal salvation. Remember the labors, the sufferings,

the death of this dearly-beloved Son, and the ardent love with which His Sacred Heart was inflamed for us when he died for our salvation; and regard favorably our sacrifice, that it may be for the glory of Thy Divine Majesty, and useful to all the faithful. Vouchsafe, likewise, O my God, to permit me to consecrate to Thee all my thoughts, all my desires, all my words, and all the actions of my life. I submit myself entirely to Thy divine will. I unite the sacrifice which I make to Thee of myself, with the perfect Sacrifice which Thy Son, my Savior, offered to Thee on the Cross, and which He continues to offer on our altars. I take from this moment the sentiments of His Sacred Heart as my rule and model; deign to apply to me His merits, in order that my sacrifice may be agreeable to Thee.

All ye holy Franciscans, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE LAVABO.

Purify me more and more, O my God, from the sins I have had the misfortune to commit; I detest them all with my whole heart, because they displease Thee. I beseech Thee by the sorrow which the adorable Heart of Thy Son experienced, to pardon me my sins, and to give me the innocence and sanctity which this spotless Lamb demands, who is going to be immolated on the altar.

All ye holy Jesuits, thank Jesus for us.

ORATE FRATRES.

O my God, may the sacrifice at which I have the happiness to assist serve to extend the glory of Thy Holy Name; may it tend to

my sanctification, and draw down Thy benedictions on Thy Holy Church.

Jesus, mercy; Mary, help.

AT THE PREFACE.

Disengage us, O Lord, from all things here below; elevate our hearts to Heaven, fix them on Thee alone. In the union which is at present made, of the Church triumphant and militant, we enter in spirit, O Divine Savior, into the sanctuary of Thy Sacred Heart, to be there consumed by the fire of Thy Holy Love; through it we adore Thine Infinite Sanctity; we unite ourselves in heart and in mind with the celestial Hosts, confessing with them that Thou art Holy, Holy, Holy; the immortal God, to whom belong benediction, glory, wisdom, thanksgiving, honor, and power, forever and ever. Amen.

St. Gertrude, thank Jesus for us.

St. Elizabeth, thank Jesus for us.

St. Teresa, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE CANON.

We adore Thee, O Father, infinitely merciful, and we entreat Thee, through the Heart of Jesus, a most holy Victim, to receive our oblation. We offer it to Thee by the hands of the priest, for Thy Holy Catholic Church, for our holy Father the Pope (N.), for our Prelate (N.), and for our pastors, for our governors, magistrates, and other superiors. We supplicate Thee also for all our relations, our associates, our friends, our enemies, our benefactors, and all those for whom we are obliged to pray. We implore Thee to grant perseverance to the just, consolation to the afflicted, relief to the suffering souls in Purgatory, and conversion to bad Catholics.

O Jesus, who didst die for all, bring back to the bosom of Thy Church those who are separated from it by schism or heresy; enlighten infidels and idolaters; bless the efforts of those who labor to instruct and convert them. Give to them all, O Lord, Thy grace, Thy love, and eternal life.

All ye Holy Dominicans, thank Jesus for us.

THE PRIEST SPREADS HIS HANDS OVER
THE CHALICE.

Lord, since the imposition which the priest makes with his hands denotes the possession Thou takest of Thy victim, which is going to be offered for us, we should no longer consider ourselves but as victims destined to death; grant us, then, the grace continually to die to ourselves, in consecrating to Thee all our thoughts, words and affections,

in order to live in a continual spirit of sacrifice to the glory of Thy Holy Name

CONSECRATION.

Lord, grant us the grace, that as the bread and wine are going to be changed into Thine Adorable Body and precious Blood, so we may be transformed into Thee, to become the same spirit with Thee. Change our hearts, that they may resemble Thine, and that they may have no other desire, no other will but Thine.

ELEVATION OF THE SACRED HOST.

Salutary Host, which openest to us the gate of Heaven, I adore Thee with the most profound respect: strengthen me against the enemies of my salvation.

O Jesus, Holy Victim, I adore Thee, I love Thee, and I implore Thee, through Thy Sacred Heart, to

purify me, to sanctify me, and to inflame me with Thy sacred love.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.

O precious Blood, fountain of grace and mercy, I adore Thee. Flow into my heart, O most pure source, to extinguish there the fire of my passions, and wash me from all the stains of sin.

AFTER THE ELEVATION.

O my God, what may I not hope to obtain through this spotless Victim, sacrificed for us on this altar? It is through Christ, our Victim, and through the merits of His precious Blood, that we dare to pray and hope for the pardon of our sins, the spirit of penance, a profound humility, an ardent charity, and final perseverance.

AT THE MEMENTO FOR THE DEAD.

Lord, we beseech Thee, through the merits of Thy holy death and

passion, and through the love of Thy Sacred Heart, to deliver from Purgatory the souls which are there detained, and in particular those of our parents, friends, associates, benefactors, and all those for whom we are obliged to pray. Grant them, dear Lord, the eternal repose after which they so ardently sigh.

AT THE NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS.

Heaven, O my God, where Thy Saints reign, is likewise our inheritance; Jesus, the amiable Jesus, has merited it for us by the effusion of His precious Blood; and He at present offers it to Thee on this altar, to merit for us the pardon of those sins which shut the door of Heaven against us. Hear the voice of this precious Blood, which supplicates mercy for us; hear the prayers of His Adorable Heart; par-

don us, and grant that we may reign eternally with Thy saints.

Ye Holy Evangelists, thank Jesus for us.

St. Ambrose and St. Cyprian, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE PATER NOSTER.

Though I am but a miserable sinner, great God, yet I take the liberty of calling Thee my Father, as Thou desirest. Grant me the grace, O my God, not to degenerate from the quality of Thy child, and do not suffer me to do anything unworthy of the title. May Thy Holy Name be sanctified throughout the universe. Reign from this moment in my heart, by Thy grace, that I may perform Thy will on earth, as the saints do in Heaven, and that I may reign eternally with Thee in glory. Thou art my Father; give me then, I beseech Thee, this heav-

only bread with which Thou dost nourish Thy children. Pardon me, as I pardon from my heart, for Thy sake, all those who have offended me; and never permit me to fall into any temptation; but grant, with the assistance of Thy grace, that I may triumph over all the enemies of my salvation.

THE SEVEN WORDS ON THE CROSS.

My dearest Jesus, say to Thy Father, "Forgive her, for she knows not what she does." Say to Thy Mother, "Behold Thy child." Say to my soul, "One day thou shalt be with me in Paradise." My God, my God, do not abandon me, for the term of my days is nearly consummated. Into Thy hands I commend my spirit, and the souls of all those who shall die this day: Wash them in Thy precious Blood. Amen.

AT THE AGNUS DEI.

Lamb without spot, Holy Victim, who takest away the sins of the world, purify my heart from all those sins of which I know I have been guilty, and those I do not remember. I detest them all with my whole heart, for Thy sake, and I am sorry for having committed them, because they displease Thee, who art infinitely amiable. Give me a new heart, O Divine Jesus, a heart conformable to Thine. Remove from the world all iniquity, destroy vice, make Thy holy religion triumph, convert and save sinners, and give us eternal peace.

St. Benedict and St. Bruno, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE DOMINE NON SUM DIGNUS.

It is true, O Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter into a soul so miserable as mine; but my

miseries and pressing wants make me desire to eat of this heavenly bread, and oblige me, in the hunger which presses me, to have recourse to the tenderness of Thy Paternal Heart, to draw from that divine abundance wherewith to supply all my wants, and to fill the void of my soul. Come, then, O Jesus, take possession of my heart, and render it worthy of being united to Thine.

St. Thomas of Aquin, and St. Charles Bonomeo, thank Jesus for us.

AN ACT OF SUPPLICATION.

Give me at least, O Lord, the crumbs which fall from Thy table. Give me that profound humility which the sight of my nothingness ought to produce. Clothe me with the nuptial robe of charity, that I may enter with the just into the banqueting hall, to eat there the

bread of the elect : give me an ardent desire for this food, and remove every obstacle which may retard my happiness, and prevent me from participating at thy sacred table.

St. Alfonso and St. Bonaventure, thank Jesus for us.

AT THE LAST PRAYERS.

Grant us the grace, O my God, to dwell and to live in Jesus Christ, who gives Himself in these divine mysteries. Grant that we may receive and preserve the fruit of this awful sacrifice which we have offered to Thy Sovereign Majesty, we beseech Thee, through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, of the angels, and of the saints whom the Church particularly honors on this day.

From anger, hatred, and an evil will, O Lord, deliver us.

AT THE BENEDICTION.

Diffuse on us, O Eternal Father, Thy most abundant benedictions, and grant us to hear from the voice of Thy Divine Son, at the day of avenging justice, these consoling words: "COME, YE BLESSED OF MY FATHER, POSSESS THE KINGDOM WHICH HAS BEEN PREPARED FOR YOU FROM THE CREATION OF THE WORLD."

Jesus Mercy, Mary help

AT THE LAST GOSPEL.

Adorable Word, without beginning and without end, grant us the grace to know Thee, to hear Thee, to love Thee, and to imitate Thee all our life, in order that we may adore Thee and contemplate Thee eternally with Thy Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

AN ACT OF THANKSGIVING AFTER MASS.

I return Thee thanks, with all my heart, O my amiable Jesus, for

Thy goodness in permitting me to remain in Thy Divine presence, while Thou didst offer Thyself in sacrifice on this altar for my sake. I most humbly ask pardon of Thee, for the little attention and devotion I have had at these divine mysteries. Penetrated with sorrow, I desire to make some reparation to Thy Sacred Heart, for all the acts of irreverence which are ever committed during this august sacrifice; and I conjure Thee to grant us the grace always to feel the effects of it, to preserve the fruit of it and to assist at it every day with increasing fervor.



PRAYERS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

A DEVOUT RECOMMENDATION.

INTO the hands of Thy unspeakable mercy, Lord, I commend my soul and body, my senses, my words, my thoughts, and all my actions, with all the necessities of my body and soul, my going forth and coming in, my faith and conversation, the course and end of my life, the day and hour of my death, my rest and resurrection with Thy saints and elect. · Amen.

AN ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

O Mary, my Mother! O my Queen! I give myself entirely to Thee, and to give Thee a proof of my devotion, I consecrate to Thee this day my eyes, my ears, my hands, my heart, my mouth and my entire person. Since I am entirely Thine, O sweet

Mother ! guard and preserve me as
Thy property and Thy possession.
Amen.

**A PRAYER TO IMPORE THE DIVINE LIGHT
BEFORE ANY PARTICULAR UNDER-
TAKING.**

O Adorable Jesus ! I come to
Thee before I commence this under-
taking, to implore Thy assistance,
and to consecrate it, through Thee,
to the glory of Thy Heavenly Father.
Thou knowest that I can do nothing
of myself ; assist me, then, I beseech
Thee, to accomplish the will of
God—that Divine Will, which was
so dear to Thee, as to be Thy food
while Thou wert on earth. Direct
me particularly in the affair I am
going about, and teach me to act in
a manner pleasing to Thy Divine
Majesty—or rather do Thou Thyself
deign to act in and by me ; deign
to govern me by Thy wisdom — to

support me by Thy power—and by Thine infinite goodness to direct all my exertions, on this occasion, to Thy greater glory and my own eternal salvation. Amen.

PRAYER TO THE SACRED HEART.

O Most Sacred Heart of Jesus! I adore Thee, I love Thee, and with all my companions I supplicate Thee to be propitious to me every moment of my life, but especially at the hour of my death. O Jesus, who loveth us without any return of love, inflame our hearts with the fire of Thy Divine Love. O Jesus, Sovereign bounty, open Thy Sacred Heart to us, and do not permit us to be ever separated from it by any sin. O bright Sun of the Church! diffuse on our souls the influences of Thy grace, and render them susceptible of Thy love; produce in them those virtues most pleasing to

Thee, namely, the lily of purity, the violet of humility, the pink of devotion and the rose of ardent charity. Hail, Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, to whom we give our hearts and lives! Amen.

**ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED
HEART OF JESUS.**

To Thee, O Divine Heart of Jesus! do we consecrate ourselves now and forever. To Thee do we abandon the care of our present and future. Under Thy protection and for Thy greater glory do we wish to begin, continue and finish all our actions.

Thy Heart, O Jesus, shall henceforth be our consolation, our treasure, our life, our light in this land of our exile, this valley of tears, and our secure refuge at the hour of our death. Amen.

PRAISE BE TO JESUS CHRIST.

Holy Mary, Virgin Mother of God, who wast conceived without sin, I choose Thee this day for the Lady and Mistress of this house. I beseech Thee, through Thine Immaculate Conception, to preserve it from pestilence, fire and water; from lightning and tempests, from robbers, from schisms and heresies, from earthquakes and from sudden death. Bless and protect, O Holy Virgin, all its inmates; obtain for them the grace to avoid all sin and every other misfortune and accident.

“AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH, AND DWELT AMONG US!” Praised forever be the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. “In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be confounded!” Amen.

AN ACT OF REPARATION.

I adore Thee, I bless Thee, I love Thee, O Sacred Heart of Jesus ! in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. I offer through the Immaculate Heart of Thy Holy Mother the Sacred Hosts reposing in our tabernacles to atone for all the sacrileges, impieties, profanations and other crimes by which Thou, O most loving Heart ! art outraged throughout the universe. Amen.

THANKSGIVING UPON RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

Almighty and everlasting God, I here acknowledge Thy blessing in the recovery of my health, and return Thee my most hearty thanks for it. I beg Thy grace to enable me to make a better use of it than I have heretofore done ; to correct all the errors of my past life, that I may improve in virtue, be an ex-

ample to others and consecrate that health to Thee which is now Thy special gift; that thus living to Thee I may be ever prepared for my last hour. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY.

O God of all goodness, Father of mercies, who at the prayers and fastings of Thy faithful people didst vouchsafe to send Thine angels to break asunder the fetters of Thy Holy Apostle Peter, and to open the doors of his prison; hear even also on this day the prayers and supplications of Thy Church, and send Thine angels to the souls for whom we pray, that, the doors of their prison being opened, they may be happily received into the bosom of Thy mercy. Amen.

OUR FATHER, HAIL MARY, GLORY
BE TO THE FATHER.

O Son of God, Savior of souls, who didst refresh the three children in the fiery furnace, pour down upon the souls that cry to Thee from the flames Thy heavenly dew. Thy precious Blood alone can quench the flames of purgatory: O let it now flow down upon these suffering souls, and do Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon them.

Amen.

OUR FATHER, HAIL MARY, GLORY
BE TO THE FATHER.

O Spirit of love, have compassion on the cruel torment which these souls endure, that are filled with the purest charity, and aspiring without ceasing toward their God, cry aloud in their distress, "I thirst, I thirst, after my God!" and yet can not attain unto the object of their love, nor receive the least

drop of that torrent of pure delights. O Holy Spirit, grant that, having felt the fiercest pangs of love, they may taste its heavenly delights in a blessed eternity.

Amen.

OUR FATHER, HAIL MARY, GLORY
BE TO THE FATHER.

A PRAYER ON THE LOVE OF GOD.

I love Thee, O my God, and my only desire is to love Thee till my last breath.

I love Thee, O my God, infinitely amiable, and I prefer to die loving Thee than to live a single instant without loving Thee. I love Thee, Lord, and the only grace I ask of Thee is to love Thee eternally. I love Thee, O my God, and I desire Heaven but to love Thee perfectly. I love Thee, O my God, infinitely good, and I fear Hell because we

shall never have the sweet consolation to love Thee there.

My God, if my tongue can not tell Thee at every moment that I love Thee, I wish my heart to repeat it to Thee as often as I breathe.

My God, give me the grace to suffer in loving Thee, and to love Thee in suffering. I love Thee, O my Divine Savior, because Thou hast been crucified for me. I love Thee, O my God, because Thou holdest me here below crucified for Thee.

To love a Man-God crucified for us, love of gratitude! To love a God who crucifies us, generous love! To love a God-made Man and crucified for our salvation, interested love!

My God, give me the grace to die loving Thee, and feeling that I love

Thee. My God, in proportion that I approach to my end, give me the grace to increase my love and to perfect it. Amen.

ACTS OF PRAISE.

It is the pious custom in some places for the priest to recite this devotion aloud alternately with the people at the conclusion of Mass. This is also done in Rome at the conclusion of Benediction, before the Blessed Sacrament is replaced in the Tabernacle.

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus, true God and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Most Holy Mary.

Blessed be Her Holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be the Name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be God in His Angels
and in His Saints.

TO BEG COUNSEL OR DIRECTION.

O Jesus, Eternal Wisdom and most charitable Counselor of all that apply to Thee, I come to consult Thee, and to ask Thee for light and direction. Let me know, I beseech Thee, how I am to act, and what is most agreeable to Thy will. Let me know, by means best known to Thyself, what it is that Thou requirest of me. Teach me in what manner I am to conduct myself, and the means I am to make use of, that every particular in this matter may succeed to Thy Glory, and the welfare of my soul. I offer Thee a heart prepared to follow Thy Divine directions, and to execute Thine orders; because it is in Thee that I place all my hopes, and desire nothing more than the accomplishment

of Thy will. Let, therefore, Thy Divine Light shine on me, and do not abandon me to my own darkness. Amen.

**A NOVENA IN HONOR OF CHRIST
CRUCIFIED.**

Jesus Christ Crucified, Son of the Most Holy Virgin Mary, incline Thy Sacred Head, and listen to my petitions and sighs, as Thou didst listen to Thine Eternal Father on Mount Thabor. Hail Mary.

Jesus Christ Crucified, Son of the Most Holy Virgin Mary, open Thy Sacred Eyes, and look upon me, as Thou didst look on Thy Sacred Mother from the Cross. Hail Mary.

Jesus Christ Crucified, Son of the Most Holy Virgin Mary, open Thy Sacred Lips, and speak to my afflicted heart as Thou didst speak to St. John when Thou didst recommend Him to Thy Dear Mother.
Hail Mary.

Jesus Christ Crucified, Son of the Most Holy Virgin Mary, open Thy Sacred Arms, and receive me, Thy poor child, as Thou didst embrace the hard wood of the Cross, for love of me and all sinners. Hail Mary.

Jesus Christ Crucified, Son of the Most Holy Virgin Mary, open Thy Sacred Heart, that seat of love and mercy, and receive mine into it; make it wholly Thine. Hear my prayers, and grant my petitions. Hail Mary.

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee ;
I am poor, despised, forsaken —
Thou henceforth my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or
known ;
Yet how rich is my condition —

God and Heaven may be my
own!

Let the world despise and leave
me,

It has left my Savior, too ;
Human hearts and looks deceive
me,

Thou art not like them untrue.
While Thy graces shall adorn me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate and friends may
scorn me—

Show Thy face and all is bright.
Go, then, earthly fame and treas-
ure,

Come, disaster, scorn and pain ;
In Thy service pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor loss is gain.

I have called Thee, Abba! Father!
I have set my heart on Thee ;
Storms may howl and clouds may
gather,

All will work for good to me.

Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press
me—

Heaven will bring the sweeter
rest.

O! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with
Thee.

Soul, then know Thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.

Think what spirit dwells within
thee,

Think what Sacraments are
Thine,

Think that Jesus died to win Thee;
Child of Heaven, canst Thou re-
pine?

Haste Thee on from grace to glory,
Armed with faith and winged
with prayer,

An eternal day before Thee,

Wait for God to guide Thee there.
Soon shall close Thine earthly mission,

Patience shall Thy spirit raise;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to
praise.

FOR OUR FRIENDS.

O God, who, by the grace of the Holy Spirit, hast poured into the hearts of Thy faithful the gifts of charity, grant to Thy servants, for whom we implore Thy mercy, health both of body and soul; that they may love Thee with all their strength, and cheerfully perform those things which are pleasing unto Thee; through, etc.



Effigies Sacri Vultus D.N.I.C

PROMISES

Made by our Lord Jesus Christ in favor of all
those who honor His Holy Face.

THEY shall receive in them by the virtue of My Humanity, a bright ray of My Divinity, which will enlighten their inmost souls, so that they will reflect the light of My Countenance in a special manner in eternity.

2. St. Mechtilde, having asked our Lord that those who celebrate the memory of His sweet Face should never be deprived of His amiable company, He replied, "Not one of them shall be separated from me."

3. "Our Lord," said Sister Saint-Pierre, "has promised me to imprint His Divine Likeness on the souls of those who honor His Most Holy Countenance." (JANUARY 21, 1847.)

"This Adorable Face is, as it were, the seal of the Divinity which has the virtue of reproducing the likeness of God in the souls that are applied to it." (Nov. 6, 1845.)

4. "By My Holy Face you shall work miracles." (Oct. 27, 1845.)
Our Lord to Sister Saint-Pierre.

5. "By my Holy Face you will obtain the conversion of many sin-

ners. Nothing that you ask in making this offering will be refused to you. If you knew how pleasing the sight of My Face is to My Father.” (NOVEMBER 22, 1846.)

6. “As in a kingdom you can procure all you wish for with a coin marked with the prince’s effigy, so in the Kingdom of Heaven you will obtain all you desire with the precious coin of My Holy Humanity, which is My Adorable Countenance.” (OCTOBER 29, 1845.)

7. “All those who honor My Holy Face in a spirit of reparation, will by so doing perform the office of the pious Veronica.” (OCTOBER 27, 1845.)

PRAYER OF POPE PIUS IX.

O my Jesus! cast upon us a look of mercy; turn Thy Face toward each of us as Thou didst to Veronica;

not that we may see it with our bodily eyes; we do not deserve it, but turn it toward our hearts, so that, remembering Thee, we can always draw from this fountain of strength the vigor necessary to sustain the combats of life.

BLESSING OF THE HIGH PRIEST AARON.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

The Lord show His Face to thee and have mercy on thee. The Lord turn His Countenance to thee and give thee peace. (NUMBERS vi. 24-26.)

ASPIRATIONS.

Eternal Father, we offer Thee the Adorable Face of Thy well-beloved Son, for the honor and glory of Thy Holy Name, and for the conversion of the whole world.

LITANY OF THE HOLY FACE OF JESUS.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Jesus, hear us.

Jesus, graciously hear us.

Father of Heaven, true God, have mercy
on us.

Son of God, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy on us.

Holy Ghost, true God, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on
us.

Holy Face of the Son of the living
God,

Holy Face of Jesus Christ,

Holy Face of our Savior, born of the
Blessed Virgin Mary,

Holy Face, mirror of the Divine Maj-
esty,

Holy Face, whom the Angels always
desire to contemplate,

Holy Face of the most beautiful of the
children of men,

Holy Face, covered with a bloody
sweat,

Holy Face, humbled by a perfidious
kiss,

Look down upon us, etc.

Holy Face, cruelly buffeted,
 Holy Face, crowned with thorns,
 Holy Face, covered with ignominy,
 Holy Face, violently struck with a
 reed,

Holy Face, shamefully blindfolded,
 Holy Face, bedewed with tears,
 Holy Face, outraged by a thousand
 insults,

Holy Face, afflicted in every way,
 Holy Face, imprinted on the veil of
 Saint Veronica,

Holy Face, inclined at the death of
 Jesus on the Cross,

Holy Face, admirably represented to
 us,

Holy Face, joy of the blessed,

Holy Face, relief of the just on earth,

Holy Face, consolation of the afflicted,

Holy Face, terror of the devils,

Holy Face, model of all virtues,

Holy Face, consolation of the faithful
 soul,

Holy Face, hope of all sinners,

Lamb of God, three times.

V. Show us Thy Face, amiable Savior.

R. And we shall be saved.

LET US PRAY.

Look down upon us, and have mercy on us.

Lord Jesus Christ, who art the Word of
 the Father and the Splendor of His Glory,

turn not away Thy Face from us, but let Its light, full of goodness and mercy, shine upon us; may the sight of It teach us to love Thee with our whole heart, and to accomplish faithfully Thy Holy will in all things. Grant that after this life we may have the happiness of contemplating and admiring eternally in Heaven the beauty of Thine adorable Face; this is the grace we beg of Thee. Amen.

I. M. I.

Divine Jesus, show us Thine adorable Face, may Thine Eyes pierce our hearts to melt their ice, and to enable tears of a sincere repentance to gush forth from them. Divine Face of our Savior, be the object of our affections, and grant us mercy now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Holy Face of my Savior, I revere and adore Thee in reparation of the blasphemies and outrages Thou receivest from sinners!





PRAYER OF A REPENTANT SOUL.

DEIGN, O sweet Savior, to bathe my soul in Thy Precious Blood, and to regenerate me in grace and in Thy holy fear and love, by granting me that sincere contrition which will restore my baptismal inno-

cence..... Grant me likewise the searching light of Thy grace, to discover the diseases of my soul, and to direct me in the paths of justice, innocence and life.....and grace to know through the means of obedience, all that is necessary to become holy, with strength and courage to execute all with inviolable fidelity..... I implore for these graces, and beg them from Thine Adorable Heart, through that of Thy Divine Mother.... In the name, and by the infinite merits of the Passion and death of my Divine Savior, Jesus Christ, and through the torments of the Holy Heart of Mary.

O Adorable Trinity, I solicit a new creation, in the name of the Father who created me..... a new redemption, in the name of the Son who ransomed me..... a new sanc-

tification in the name of the Holy Ghost who sanctified me and an unlimited and persevering confidence in the merits of Jesus and His infinite mercy and grace, that till my last breath, I may hope, even against hope; and though accused and condemned by all, I may still trust for pardon and salvation from the Eternal Father; relying on His promise: "That all which we ask for, with a lively and ardent faith, in the name of Jesus, His beloved Son and through His infinite merits, shall be granted us." It is, therefore, in His name, and through the infinite merits of His Passion and Death, that I implore for pardon, and humbly supplicate for the grace of mercy.

Three hundred days' Indulgence.

Jesus, meek and humble of Heart,
make our hearts like unto Thine.

DESIRE OF HEAVEN.

HOW gently flow the silent years,
The seasons one by one;
How sweet to feel each month that goes,
That life must soon be done!
O weary ways of earth and men!
O self, more weary still!
How vainly do you vex the heart
That none but God can fill!
The world's unkindness grows with life,
And troubles never cease;
'Twere lawful then to wish to die,
Simply to be at peace.
Eye has not seen, ear has not heard,
No heart of man can tell,
The store of joys God has prepared
For those who love Him well.
O may those joys one day be ours,
Upon that happy shore!
And yet those joys are not enough,
We crave for something more.
And yet we long and long to die,
We covet to be free,
Not for Thy great rewards, O God!
Not for Thy peace—but *Thee!*

NOVENA TO THE INFANT JESUS.

This Novena is usually made during the nine days preceding Christmas, to prepare for the coming of Christ, and to obtain some particular favor.

PETITION.

O MOST SACRED VIRGIN, and Blessed St. Joseph! obtain for us the grace to perform this Novena with such attention, devotion and ardent charity as will entitle us to join the angels in rendering glory to God. Amen.

Let us say twelve *Hail Marys* in remembrance of the care and solicitude shown by our blessed Lady toward the Infant Jesus till his twelfth year. *Hail Mary, etc.*

Let us say three *Our Fathers* in honor of the three years of our Lord's infancy. *Our Father, etc.*

Let us make three aspirations to incline the Infant Jesus to turn His favorable attention on us.

1. O Divine Infant of Bethlehem! whom we adore and acknowledge to be our sovereign Lord, come and take birth in our hearts. Amen.

2. O Infant Jesus! grant that each moment of our lives we may pay homage to that moment in which Thou didst begin the work of our salvation. Amen.

3. O Sacred Mother of our Infant Savior! obtain that we may so prepare ourselves for His coming as not to be separated from Him for all eternity. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

Most Holy Infant Jesus, true God and true Man, our Savior and Redeemer, with all earnestness and respect, we beseech Thee, by that charity, humility and bounty which Thou didst display in Thine infancy, graciously undertaken for the love of us, that Thou vouchsafe to grant us the favor we now beg, if it be for the honor of God and our salvation. Amen.

Here each one will petition in spirit the par-

ticular favor she wishes to obtain. (Pause for a short time.)

O most amiable Infant Jesus! we are most unworthy to be heard in this our petition; but Thy Holy Mother, the Virgin Mary, and the great St. Joseph, Thy foster father while on earth, are worthy to be heard soliciting in our behalf. Then, O Divine Infant! being mindful of their most sublime merits, especially those they acquired during the time they served Thee in Thine infancy in Bethlehem, Thy flight into Egypt, and Thy childhood at Nazareth, vouchsafe to grant our request, and give us grace to promote the honor of Thine omnipotent infancy, to serve Thee with fidelity, as domestic servants, all the days of our lives, and to obtain a happy death, assisted in that last hour by the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph,

whose zeal for Thy honor will lead us to praise and bless Thy Divine mercies forever and ever. Amen.

ANTHEM.

While deep silence dwelt on all things below, and the night was in the midst of its course, the Almighty Word came down from its throne.
Alleluia.

LITANY OF THE INFANT JESUS.

LORD, have mercy on us.
 Christ, have mercy on us.
 Lord, have mercy on us.
 Christ, have mercy on us.
 God the Father of Heaven,
 God the Son, Redeemer of the
 world,
 God the Holy Ghost,
 Holy Trinity, one God,
 Infant, Jesus,
 Infant, true God,
 Infant, Son of the living God,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Infant, Son of the Virgin
Mary,

Infant, strong in weakness,
Infant, powerful in tender-
ness,

Infant, treasure of grace,
Infant, fountain of love,
Infant, renewer of the heav-
ens,

Infant, repairer of the earth,
Infant, head of the angels,
Infant, root of the patriarchs,
Infant, speech of prophets.

Infant, desire of the Gentiles,
Infant, joy of shepherds,
Infant, light of the magi,

Infant, salvation of infants,
Infant, expectation of the
just.

Infant, instructor of the wise,
Infant, first fruit of all saints,
Be merciful to us. Hear us,
Infant Jesus!

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Be merciful to us. Spare us,
 Infant Jesus!

From the slavery of the child
 of Adam,

From the slavery of the devil,
 From the concupiscence of
 the flesh,

From the malice of the world,
 From the pride of life,

From the inordinate desire of
 knowing,

From blindness of mind,

From an evil will,

From our sins,

Through Thy most pure con-
 ception,

Through Thy most humble
 nativity,

Through Thy tears,

Through Thy most painful
 circumcision,

Through Thy most glorious
 manifestation,

DELIVER US, O INFANT JESUS!

HEAR US, ETC.

Through Thy most pious presentation,

Through Thy most innocent conversation,

Through Thy most Divine life,

Through Thy poverty,

Through Thy sufferings,

Through Thy labors and travels,

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, spare us, Infant Jesus.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, hear us, Infant Jesus.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

O Infant Jesus, hear us.

Infant Jesus, graciously hear us.

LET US PRAY.

O Lord Jesus! who didst, for the love of us, vouchsafe to reduce

Thine incarnate divinity and most Divine humanity, to the humiliating state of birth and infancy, grant that we, acknowledging Thine infinite wisdom in Thine infancy, Thy power in Thy weakness, and Thy majesty in Thy littleness, may adore Thee, a little one on earth, and behold Thee great in Heaven, who liveth and reigneth with God the Father, in unity with the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

REFLECTION.

O how the thought of God attracts,
And draws the heart from earth,
And sickens it of passing shows,
And dissipating mirth.
Be docile to thine unseen God,
Love Him as He loves thee,
Time and obedience are enough,
And thou a Saint shall be.



Sweet Mother, fold us in thine arms,
And shield us from all earthly charms.

THE ROSARY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

PRAYER BEFORE RECITING THE ROSARY.

I UNITE myself to all the saints who are in Heaven, to all the just who are on the earth, to all the faithful souls in this place. I unite myself to Thee, my Jesus, to praise worthily Thy Most Holy Mother, and to praise Thee in Her, and with Her.

I offer this Rosary for all who have ever asked my prayers, for all whom I have neglected or scandalized, and for all my benefactors living and dead.

I renounce all the distractions which may come during this Rosary, which I wish to say with modesty, attention and devotion, as if for the last time of my life.



THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

I.—THE ANNUNCIATION.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy incarnation in the Womb of Mary ; and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through Her intercession, a profound humility. Amen.

Hail, Thou Virgin Mother
Of our Lord and King!
From the Angel's Ave
All our blessings spring, etc..

II.—THE VISITATION.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of the Visitation of Thy Most Holy Mother to Her Cousin St. Elizabeth, and the sanctification of St. John Baptist; and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, charity toward our neighbor. Amen.

By Thy loving visit
To Thy Cousin dear,
Our cold hearts inflame with
Charity sincere, etc.

III.—THE NATIVITY.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy Nativity in the stable of Bethlehem: and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, detachment from the things of earth, contempt of riches and love of poverty. Amen.

See the God of Heaven,
In a manger laid!
To be poor like Jesus,
Who should be afraid? etc,

IV.—THE PRESENTATION.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy Presentation in the Temple, and the Purification of Mary, and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through Her intercession, the spirit of obedience. Amen.

Jesus is presented
By His Mother blest;
Simeon in rapture
Clasps Him to his breast, etc.

V.—JESUS WITH THE DOCTORS.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy being with the doctors in the Temple, listening to them and replying: and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and

through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, the love of Thee, and of Thy Holy Services. Amen.

Mary in the Temple,
Finds Her dear lost Child ;
Like Her let us seek Him,
Wisdom undefiled, etc.

SALVE REGINA.

Hail Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope ! to Thee we cry, poor banished children of Eve ; to Thee we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping, in this valley of tears. Turn, then, Most Gracious Advocate, Thine Eyes of mercy toward us, and after this our exile is ended, show unto us the Blessed Fruit of Thy Womb, Jesus : O clement, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary.

V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O God, whose only-begotten Son, by His life, death and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life; grant, we beseech Thee, that meditating upon those mysteries, in the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

I.—THE AGONY IN THE GARDEN.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy mortal agony in the Garden of Olives, and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, the spirit of prayer. Amen.

In the garden prostrate lying,
For my sins in anguish sighing,
Jesus bleeds at every pore, etc.

II.—THE SCOURGING AT THE PILLAR.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy bloody scourging, and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, the spirit of penance and mortification of our senses. Amen.

On His back now fall their scourges,
Lash on lash their hatred urges;
For me five thousand stripes He bore, etc.

III.—THE CROWNING WITH THORNS.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy crowning with thorns: and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, an invincible fortitude

against the vain judgments of the world. Amen.

With a wreath of thorns they
crowned Him,
And a purple robe threw round
Him ;
For scepter handing Him a reed,
etc.

IV.—THE CARRIAGE OF THE CROSS.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus,
this decade in honor of Thy carriage
of the Cross, and we ask of Thee in
this mystery, and through the inter-
cession of Thy Most Holy Mother,
patience in bearing our crosses.
Amen.

Jesus with His Cross now loaded,
Through Jerusalem is goaded ;
Simon helps Him in His need,
etc.

V.—THE CRUCIFIXION.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus,
this decade in honor of Thy cruci-

fixion and death on Calvary: and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, the spirit of self-sacrifice for Thee and for our neighbor.

On the Cross with Blood all streaming,
Jesus hangs, the world redeeming:
Bleeds and dies for guilty man,
etc.



THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

I.—THE RESURRECTION.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy glorious resurrection: and we ask of Thee in this mystery, and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, the spirit of lively faith.
Amen.

The Lord is truly risen,
Acknowledge Him Thy King;
Proclaim His glorious triumph,
And Alleluia sing, etc.

II.—THE ASCENSION.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus, this decade in honor of Thy triumphant Ascension: and we ask of Thee in this mystery and through the intercession of Thy Most Holy Mother, the Virtue of Hope, and an ardent desire for Heaven, our true Home. Amen.

Amid Angelic choirs,
And Saints of every land,
Jesus ascend to Heaven,
Our God at God's right hand, etc.

III.—THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus,
this decade in honor of the mystery
of Pentecost: and we ask of Thee
in this mystery, and through the
intercession of Thy Most Holy
Mother, sincere zeal for souls.

Thou who in tongues of fire,
Didst on the Apostles rest,
Enkindle, Holy Spirit,
Thy love within my breast, etc.

IV.—THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED
VIRGIN.

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus,
this decade in honor of the tri-
umphant Assumption of Thy Holy
Mother into Heaven: and we ask
of Thee in this mystery, and through

Her intercession, a tender devotion
for so good a Mother. Amen.

Who, from this vale of tears,
Now soars above the sky ?
'Tis Mary, Queen of Heaven,
Mother of God most high, etc.

**V.—THE CORONATION OF THE BLESSED
VIRGIN.**

We offer to Thee, O Lord Jesus,
this decade in honor of the Corona-
tion of Thy Most Holy Mother: and
we ask of Thee in this mystery, and
through Her intercession, persever-
ance in grace, and the crown of
eternal glory hereafter. Amen.

The Roses on Thy Crown,
The stars and sun outshine ;
Yet wilt Thou, gracious Lady,
Accept this wreath of mine, etc.

EJACULATION.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

Jesus, meek and humble of Heart,
make our hearts like unto Thine.

LITANY OF THE SACRED HEART OF MARY.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven, have
mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the
World, have mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy
on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy
on us.

Heart of Mary, pray for us.

Heart of Mary, according to
the Heart of Jesus,

Heart of Mary, united to the
Heart of Jesus,

Heart of Mary, organ of the
Holy Ghost,

PRAY FOR US.

Heart of Mary, sanctuary of
the Divinity,
Heart of Mary, tabernacle of
a God incarnate,
Heart of Mary, always ex-
empt from sins,
Heart of Mary, always full of
grace,
Heart of Mary, blessed among
all hearts,
Heart of Mary, illustrious
throne of glory,
Heart of Mary, abyss and
prodigy of humility,
Heart of Mary, glorious holo-
caust of Divine Love,
Heart of Mary, nailed to the
Cross of Jesus,
Heart of Mary, comfort of the
afflicted,
Heart of Mary, refuge of sin-
ners,

PRAY FOR US.

Heart of Mary, hope of the
agonizing,

Heart of Mary, seat of mercy,
Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world, spare us,
O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world, hear us,
O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world, have
mercy on us.

V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother
of God.

R. That we may be worthy of
the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

Sweet Jesus! who tenderly loves
the Most Holy of Virgins, and art
reciprocally most tenderly loved by
Her, grant, we beseech Thee,
through the intercession of Thy
Most Holy Mother, and by the re-

semblance Her Most Holy Heart bore to Thine, that we may ever return due love and affection for Her care and tenderness in our regard : Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

AN ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE MOST HOLY HEART OF MARY.

O Heart of Mary, ever Virgin !
O Heart, the holiest, the purest, the most perfect, that the Almighty hath formed in any creature ; O Heart, full of all grace and sweetness, throne of love and mercy, image of the Adorable Heart of Jesus ; Heart that didst love God more than all the seraphim, that didst procure more glory to the Most Holy Trinity than all the Saints together, that didst endure for love of us the bitter dolours at the foot of the Cross, and dost so

justly merit the reverence, love and gratitude of all mankind, I give Thee thanks for all the benefits which Thou hast obtained for me from the Divine Mercy; I unite myself to all the souls that find their joy and consolation in loving and honoring Thee. O Heart most amiable, the delight and admiration of the angels and the saints, henceforth Thou shalt be to me, next to the Heart of Jesus, the object of my tenderest devotion, my refuge in affliction, my consolation in sorrow, my place of retreat from the enemies of my salvation, and, at the hour of my death, the surest anchor of my hope. Amen.

EJACULATION.

May the Sacred Heart of Jesus be EVERYWHERE loved, honored and praised.

NOVENAS IN HONOR OF OUR LADY.

MARY IMMACULATE.

O MARY, Mother of Jesus, Mother of Mercy, secure Refuge of poor sinners! shed abundantly those rays of light upon our minds obscured by the darkness of sin; shed abundantly those graces of conversion upon our hearts, hardened by iniquity.

Mary, from sin in Thy Conception free,
O pray for us who have recourse to Thee!

O Mary, Mother of beauteous Love! pour forth abundantly upon our tepid and wavering souls that spirit of unction which may make us love and practice all the precepts of the Lord.

Mary, from sin, etc.

O Mary, mirror of justice, Queen of all the saints, model of all virtues, pour forth abundantly upon us those benedictions which may make us duly appreciate the perfection of our state, and may enable us to attain to it!

Mary, from sin, etc.

O Mary, Virgin full of clemency, Mother all amiable! pour forth abundantly upon us those graces which may dispose us to die in the love of Jesus. Ah! pray, pray for us poor sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Pray for our souls which have cost Thy Divine Son so dear, which have cost Thee Thyself so many sorrows, tears and cares.

Mary, from sin, etc.

O Mary, full of bounty, I resign to the bosom of Thy maternal ten-

derness my body with all its senses, my soul with all its thoughts and affections. O Mary, O my Mother! I plunge myself into Thy Holy and Immaculate Heart; I will not come out from it till Thou shalt introduce me into the eternal tabernacles.

Mary, from sin, etc.

By Thy Most Holy Virginity and Thy Immaculate Conception, O most pure Virgin and Queen of Angels, preserve my body and my soul, my mind and my heart in purity. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

“MACULA NON EST IN TE.”

Daughter of a mighty Father,
Maiden patron of the May,
Angel forms around Thee gather,

“Macula non est in te.”

Mother of the Son and Savior,
Of the Truth, the Life, the Way,

Guide our footsteps, calm our passions,

“Macula non est in te.”

Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,

Blossom, which will ne'er decay,

Let us but Thy love inherit,

“Macula non est in te.”

Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,

Listen to our earnest lay,

Sweetest gift to man e'er given,

“Macula non est in te.”

Here on earth we see but darkly,

But we hail afar the day

When we'll see Thee in Thy
Splendor,

“Macula non est in te.”

We are earth's, O Thou who blossomed,

Lily in the thorny way,

Guide and help us, love and bless
us,

“Macula non est in te.”

FOR THE NATIVITY.

1. O Holy Virgin, whose birth into this world announced peace to suffering men, upon this solemn remembrance of Thy birth, obtain, we beseech Thee, true peace to our hearts, to the Church, and to all the world. AVE.

2. O Holy Virgin, who commenced, at the instant of Thy birth, the overthrow of the kingdom of the devil, obtain for us that we may be enabled to destroy his reign in our hearts, and continually to resist him by a lively faith, so that Christ may reign in us and with us forever.

AVE.

3. Unspotted Virgin, who was born adorned with perfect purity, obtain for us that we may henceforward cease to live after the flesh, but may be enabled to lead a pure and spotless life, such as true Christians should do. AVE.

4. Heavenly Virgin, who came into the world to triumph over it, obtain for us that we also may be detached from it, living, not according to its laws, but to those of the Gospel. AVE.

5. Glorious Virgin, who was born to triumph over all heresy, dissipate by Thy power all the errors which oppose themselves to our Holy Religion, and preserve constantly in us that lively faith, which works by charity. AVE.

6. Most Holy Virgin, who appeared on this earth to afford us a bright mirror of virtue and holiness, let our eyes be continually turned toward Thee, that we may be enabled to imitate Thy virtues. AVE.

7. Most happy Virgin, whom God created to bring forth Him who would heal the evils of the whole world, obtain for us that we may be

preserved from all sin, the only real evil, and may make so profitable a use of Divine Grace that we may attain eternal life. AVE.

FOR THE PRESENTATION.

1. O Holy Virgin and dear Mother, by the marvelous promptitude with which Thou didst dedicate Thine earliest years to the service of God, obtain that we may from this time forward be enabled to consecrate our hearts to the Divine Service without ever being diverted from our purpose. AVE.

2. O Holy Virgin and dear Mother, by that seraphic zeal with which in Thy childhood Thou didst serve in the temple, thereby becoming an object of admiration to angels and men, obtain for us that we may approach the Holy Sacraments with the true spirit of devotion. AVE.

3. O Holy Virgin and dear Mother, by the admirable courage with which Thou didst subdue Thine attachment to home and parents, in the first years of Thy life, that Thou mightest devote Thyself to the service of God, obtain for us that, no longer seduced by the deceits of our enemies, we may be able to keep our hearts detached from all earthly things, seeking for our true and perfect good alone, and may enjoy one day with Thee the eternal delights of Paradise. AVE.

PRESENTATION.

Soft breaks the morn on Zion's
hills,

And scarce a dreamy echo wakes.
O Heaven attend! O earth be still,
And list the vow that Mary
makes.

Dear Holy Child, sweet maiden
blest,

With royal beauty richly crowned,
O! teach my heart to seek its rest
Alone where peace and rest are
found.

Earth's cares forever cast away,
Like Thee, may I retire apart,
At God's high throne, in love to lay,
The tribute of a sinless heart.

Ah, let Thy fond protection be
A beacon-light to shine before,
That love of God and love of Thee
May fill my heart for evermore.

Immaculate and full of grace,
Thy praises shall my lips em-
ploy,

That heart to heart and face to
face,

I share with Thee Heaven's end-
less joy.

FOR THE ANNUNCIATION.

1. O Immaculate Mary, who obtained by Thy profound humility and chastity to be preferred, before the most renowned women of all ages, for the Mother of Thy Creator, obtain for us the grace to live like Thee in the practice of these two beautiful virtues, that we may at length attain the joy of Heaven.

AVE.

2. O Immaculate Mary, who wast troubled when Thou didst hear the angel's praises, obtain for us the grace to have, like Thee, a lowly esteem of ourselves, that, shrinking from the praises of men, we may solely endeavor to deserve the approbation of our Lord. AVE.

3. O Immaculate Mary, who valued the privilege of virginity not less than the glory of being the Mother of God, obtain for us the

grace that we may willingly sacrifice all things rather than sully the purity of our souls. AVE.

4. O Immaculate Mary, who by that "Fiat" which Thou didst pronounce when Thou didst consent to become the Mother of the Word, rejoiced Heaven, consoled earth, and affrighted hell, obtain for us a perfect confidence in Thy holy protection, by which we may obtain the copious benefits of Thy Son's redemption, to which Thou, O great Virgin, didst lend Thy desired aid.

AVE.

5. O Immaculate Mary, who, by a miracle till then unheard of, became the Mother of the Incarnate Word without the smallest stain on Thy spotless purity, obtain, we pray Thee, that we may be reserved and modest in our looks, words and actions, and never sully, by

any stain, that purity which is suited to our profession. AVE.

6. O Immaculate Mary, who contracted so intimate a relation with the Most Holy Trinity that Thou didst become at the same time the Daughter of the Father, the Mother of the Son, and the Spouse of the Holy Ghost, obtain for us that we may so preserve the purity of our souls that we may be worthy to be the temples of the Father who created us, of the Son who redeemed us, and of the Holy Spirit who sanctifies us. AVE.

7. O Immaculate Mary, who had the especial privilege of bearing in Thy virginal womb Him whom Heaven and earth can not contain, obtain for us that we may so exercise ourselves continually in humility, penitence, charity and prayer, that we may worthily receive Thy

Divine Son when He vouchsafes to visit us in the Blessed Sacrament, and may also be blessed by this gracious presence at the moment of our death, and that, at length, we may contemplate and possess Him, together with Thee and the Angels and Saints in Heaven. AVE.

ANNUNCIATION.

AVE MARIA, softly spoken,
In the midnight's hallowed hour ;
AVE MARIA, dearest token
Of God's great love, of love's great
power ;
The tidings blest of man's salvation,
How their grandeur in our hymns
prevail,
With Gabriel's voice, the while we
greet Thee,
And join him in that wondrous
Hail,
Gratia plena, gratia plena.

AVE MARIA, sinless maiden,

Fair art Thou and full of grace,
Earth is around Thee, sorrow laden,
O cheer it with Thy beauteous
face.

It hears the joyful salutation,

Softly trembling on the midnight
gale,

With Gabriel's voice, the while we
greet Thee,

And join him in that wondrous
Hail,

AVE MARIA, gratia plena. .

AVE MARIA, near and nearer,

Comes to us the joyful strain ;

AVE MARIA, louder, clearer,

The Church takes up the glad re-
frain,

And O ! we pray Thee, Virgin ten-
der,

That Thy kind protection never
fail,

With Gabriel's voice, the while we
greet Thee,
And join him in that wondrous
Hail,
AVE MARIA, gratia plena.

FOR THE VISITATION.

1. By that purity of intention through which, O Mary, Thou didst quit Thy home, and didst proceed to visit Thy Cousin Elizabeth, obtain for us, we pray, the grace of seeking in all that we do only the pure Glory of God. AVE.

2. By that holy care with which Thou didst take the road to the mountains of Judea, obtain for us, we pray, the grace to walk continually in the way of holiness, that we may never be driven back by any obstacles which our enemies may oppose against us. AVE.

3. By the profound humility which induced Thee, O Mary, first

to salute Thy Cousin Elizabeth, obtain for us, we pray, the grace to turn to our profit whatever occasions may be offered us for the practice of this virtue. AVE.

4. By that extreme joy which Thou didst infuse into the Soul of Elizabeth when Thou didst tenderly embrace her, obtain for us, we pray, the grace to continue until death in the profession of piety, that we may attain to the fullness of Heavenly happiness. AVE.

5. By that extraordinary favor which Thou, O Mary, didst obtain for John, that he should be sanctified in his mother's womb, obtain for us, we pray, the grace of preserving ourselves free from all stain. AVE.

6. By the most humble confession which Thou didst make, O Mary, of that marvelous work which Al-

mighty God had performed in Thee, by which Thou didst become the object of the benediction of mankind, obtain for us the grace always to acknowledge the blessings which we receive from God, and to employ them to His Honor and Glory. AVE.

7. By that ardent charity which Thou, O Mary, didst practice during the three months in which Thou didst dwell in the house of Elizabeth, obtain for us, we pray, the grace to be always ready to assist with affection all the necessities of our neighbors. AVE.

THE MAGNIFICAT.

(St. Luke i.)

My soul doth magnify the Lord.
And my spirit hath rejoiced in
God my Savior.

Because He hath regarded the
humility of His handmaid : for, be-

hold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done great things to me : and Holy is His name.

And His mercy is from generation to generation, to them that fear Him.

He hath shown might in His arm : He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich He hath sent away empty.

He hath received Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy.

As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever
Glory, etc.

FOR THE PURIFICATION.

1. By the heroic obedience which Thou, O Holy Virgin, practiced in submitting to the law of purification, obtain for us the most exalted obedience to all the laws of God and the Church. AVE.

2. By that angelic modesty and heavenly devotion with which Thou didst go and present Thyself in the temple, obtain for us that we may conduct ourselves in the house of God with that exterior and interior devotion which are fitting its sanctity. AVE.

3. By the holy care with which Thou didst seek, O most pure Virgin, to cleanse Thyself by the sacred rite of purification from the least appearance of sin, obtain for us an insatiable desire to cleanse ourselves from the smallest stain. AVE.

4. By that profound humility

which led Thee to resort to the temple among sinners, though Thou wast the most perfect of creatures, obtain for us such a spirit of humility as shall render us dear to God and deserving of His favors.

AVE.

5. By that perfect faith in God Thy Son which Thou, O Mary, preserved when Thou didst hear the prophecy which foretold that He should become an occasion of contradiction and ruin to many, obtain for us an equally firm and lively faith amidst all temptations and contradictions. AVE.

6. By the invincible resignation with which, O Mary, Thou didst listen to the prophecy of holy Simeon, that a sword of sorrow should pierce through your soul, obtain that we also may preserve a most perfect resignation amidst the

most afflicting events by which God, in His infinite wisdom, may be pleased to try us. AVE.

7. By the intense charity which induced Thee, O Mary, to offer to the Eternal Father the Holy Sacrifice of Thy Son for the redemption and salvation of all men, obtain for us that we may be willing to sacrifice to the Lord whatever is most dear to us, whenever it shall be requisite for our salvation.

AVE. GLORIA.

OUR QUEEN IMMACULATE.

O fairest of all visions,
With meekly folded hands,
Adoring eyes uplifted,
Before her God she stands.
O fairest of all visions
That met the eager gaze
Of patriarch and prophet,
In far primeval days ;

The King looked on Thy beauty
In Thy unfallen state,
The Spirit's Bride, the Virgin,
Our Queen Immaculate.
O fairest of all visions,
Our weary exile o'er,
In Thy unclouded glory
We'll see Thee evermore.
We'll see Thee, Queen and Mother,
Enthroned in royal state,
In all Thy Virgin splendor,
Our Queen Immaculate.
Mother pure, Virgin fair,
Spotless Dove, Peerless maid,
Crowned Queen of God's creation,
Our Queen Immaculate.

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE SEVEN
DOLORS.

1. I compassionate Thee, O my most afflicted Mother, for the first dolor which Thou didst feel when holy Simeon foretold the most bitter Passion and painful death of Thy

Divine Son, and the sharp sword that would pierce Thine own most tender Heart: I beseech Thee to obtain for us a perfect knowledge of our sins, and true contrition for them. AVE.

2. I compassionate Thee, O my afflicted Mother, for the second dolor which Thou didst feel, when, flying with Thine infant Jesus and Thy Holy Spouse St. Joseph from the cruelty of Herod, Thou didst depart into Egypt amid many disasters and sufferings: I beseech Thee to obtain for us the Divine assistance against the snares of the infernal enemy of our salvation. AVE.

3. I compassionate Thee, O my afflicted Mother, for the third dolor which Thou didst feel, when, having lost Thy beloved Son Jesus, Thou didst seek Him in sorrow and in tears during the space of three days, until Thou didst find Him in

the temple: I beseech Thee to obtain for us the pardon of all our sins. AVE.

4. I compassionate Thee, O my afflicted Mother, for the fourth dolor which Thou didst feel when Jesus was taken away from Thee, to be crucified on Mount Calvary: I beseech Thee to obtain for us the acquisition of every virtue and perfect correspondence with Divine grace.

AVE.

5. I compassionate Thee, O my afflicted Mother, for the fifth dolor which Thou didst feel on meeting Thy Divine Son wounded and bleeding, crowned with thorns, and laden with a heavy Cross: I beseech Thee to obtain for us an humble and entire resignation to the Divine will in all our labors and trials. AVE.

6. I compassionate Thee, O my afflicted Mother, for the sixth dolor

which Thou didst feel when Thou didst behold Thy Divine Son covered with wounds, transfixed with nails, and dying on the Cross : I beseech Thee to make us worthy of Thy Heavenly assistance at the hour of our death. AVE.

7. I compassionate Thee, O my afflicted Mother, for the seventh dolor which Thou didst feel, when, after Thy Divine Son had expired, Thou didst receive within Thine arms the Sacred Body, all mangled and covered with Blood : I beseech Thee to obtain for us that we may so enjoy the fruit of His bitter Passion and death as to be partakers of His eternal Glory in Heaven.

AVE.

SORROWS OF MARY.

Vast as ocean's briny water,
Mighty as its surging tide,

Is Thy sorrow, Zion's Daughter,
Mother of the Crucified.

CHORUS—

Holy Mother, weeping, sighing,
Let Thy grief my soul divide ;
'Tis for me Thy Son is dying,
Christ for me is crucified.

Mary sees Him writhing, bleeding,
Whit'ning in the dim eclipse ;
Hear Him for His murderers plead-
ing,
Pleading with His dying lips.

Attend and see Her sore affliction,
Ye that pass by Calvary's way ;
View Christ's awful dereliction,
With His Mother weep and pray.

All His Blood to flame is turning,
Thorns and nails are spikes of
fire ;
Parching thirst His tongue is burn-
ing,
Gall His drink in thirst so dire.

Jesus' Heart with love dilating,
Would not leave us, orphans
lone ;
All His mercies consummating,
Gives His Mother as our own.

THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED
VIRGIN.

Humbly prostrate on thy knees,
shut thine eyes, and thy thoughts,
upon the world around thee, and
imagine thyself to be present at
this glorious mystery, following
with pious joy our Blessed Lady
as that happy troop of Angels carry
Her to Heaven ; and in memory of
Her crown of twelve bright stars,
lowly offer and present to Her this
chaplet of twelve Hail Marys :

1. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be
the hour when Thy beloved Son
called Thee up to Heaven. Hail
Mary, etc.

2. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when the Angels took Thee in their honored arms. Hail Mary, etc.

3. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when the whole court of Heaven came out to meet Thee.
Hail Mary, etc.

4. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when with honor they welcome Thee to Heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

5. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when they placed Thee on the right hand of Thy Son in Heaven.
Hail Mary, etc.

6. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when they set the Crown upon Thy head in Heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

7. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when first they hailed

Thee, Daughter, Mother, Spouse of God. Hail Mary, etc.

8. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when all in Heaven owned Thee for their Queen. Hail Mary, etc.

9. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when all the Heavenly Hosts and Blessed Spirits paid Thee their filial and humble homage. Hail Mary, etc.

10. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when Thou wert named our Advocate in Heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

11. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when Thou didst begin Thy prayers for us in Heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

12. Blessed, O Mary, blessed be the hour when Thou wilt welcome us to Heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

Mary is taken up on high, the Angels are full of joy ; they praise and bless the Lord.

Holy Mother, Holy Son.
Hear the prayers we offer up.

CONSIDERATION.

Many daughters have gathered together riches ; the Mother of the Lord hath surpassed them all. Many faithful souls have treasured up precious ornaments of virtues, wherewith they pleased God ; the Mother of the Lord hath surpassed them all. She hath surpassed all on earth ; She hath surpassed all in Heaven. In the day of Her pilgrimage, she excelled all in the beauty of her merits ; in the day of Her retribution, she hath gone beyond all in the glory of Her rewards. Come, O daughter of Jerusalem. and see the Mother of the Lord in

the royal diadem wherewith Her Son hath crowned Her, in the day of the gladness of His Heart, on the day of Her Blessed Assumption into Heaven. Rejoice and be glad with Her, all ye that love Her, for She is greatly exalted, She is magnified exceedingly.

It is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes, that a weak woman, a little worm trained in the slime of this tumultuous world, should have been found worthy to excel so greatly such pure, glorious and surpassing creatures. But meet and fitting was it that all things should be put in subjection beneath Her feet, who was the Mother of Him that had created all things. It was meet that the purity of the Angels should yield to Her in Heaven, upon whom the purity of the Godhead had poured

itself out wholly upon earth. It was meet that He who hath said, "Honor thy father and thy mother," should Himself more greatly honor His own Mother than He does His servants. It was meet that He should more dearly love, more gloriously reward Her who had loved Him more singly and more deeply than any created intelligence had done. Amen.



NOVENA TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

O MOST HOLY VIRGIN! who wert chosen by the Adorable Trinity from all eternity to be the most pure Mother of Jesus, permit me, Thy humble and devoted client, to remind Thee of the joy Thou didst receive in the instant of the Most Sacred Incarnation of our Divine Lord, and during the nine months Thou didst carry Him in Thy chaste womb. I wish most sincerely that I could renew or even increase that joy, by the fervor of my prayers. O tender Mother of the afflicted, grant me, under my present necessities, that peculiar protection Thou hast promised to those who devoutly commemorate this ineffable joy. Relying on the infinite mercies of Thy Divine Son,

trusting in that promise which He has made, that those who ask should receive, and penetrated with confidence in Thy powerful prayers, I most humbly entreat Thee to intercede for me, and to obtain for me the favors which I petition for in this Novena, if it be the holy will of God to grant them ; and if not, to ask for me whatever graces I most stand in need of. (Here specify your request.)

I desire by this Novena, which I now offer in Thy honor, to prove the lively confidence I have in Thine intercession. Accept it, I beseech Thee, in honor of that supernatural love and joy with which Thy Sacred Heart was replenished during the abode of Thy dear Son in Thy womb ; in veneration of which I offer Thee the sentiments of my heart, and these nine HAIL MARYS.

Repeat the *Hail Mary* nine times, and then say the following

PRAYER.

O MOTHER of God! accept these salutations, in union with the respect and veneration with which the Angel Gabriel first hailed Thee full of grace. I wish most sincerely that they may become so many gems in the crown of Thine Accidental Glory, which will increase in brightness to the end of the world. I beseech Thee, O Comfortress of the afflicted, by the joy Thou didst receive in the nine months of Thy pregnancy, to obtain for me the grant of the favors which I have now implored through Thy powerful intercession. For this end, I offer Thee all the good works which have ever been performed in Thy Honor. I most humbly entreat Thee, for the love of the amiable

Heart of Jesus, with which Thine was ever so inflamed, to hear my humble prayer, and to obtain my requests.

PRAYERS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

A WAY OF ASKING OUR LADY'S BLESSING.

COME, O my soul, prostrate thyself at the feet of Mary, thy Mother, and depart not until She hath blessed thee. O blessed of God, and enriched with all blessings, in Thy mercy and kindness bless me, and obtain for me, from Thy beloved Son, abundant grace, that I may so faithfully serve both Him and Thee in this world that I may be made partaker of eternal Glory. Amen.

AN ACT OF FILIAL REVERENCE TO MARY.

1. I venerate Thee with all my heart, O Most Holy Virgin, as the Daughter of the Father of Heaven ;

and I consecrate to Thee my soul, with all its powers. Hail, Mary ! etc.

2. I venerate Thee with all my heart, O Most Holy Virgin, as the Mother of the only Son of God ; and I consecrate to Thee my body, with all its senses. Hail, Mary, etc.

3. I venerate Thee with all my heart, O Most Holy Virgin, as the beloved Spouse of the Holy Ghost ; and I consecrate to Thee my heart, with all its affections : obtain for me of the Holy Trinity the graces necessary for my salvation Hail, Mary, etc.

THE MEMORARE.

Remember, O most pious Virgin Mary, that no one ever had recourse to Thy protection, implored Thy help, or sought Thy mediation, without obtaining relief. Confiding, therefore, on Thy goodness and

mercy, I cast myself at Thy Sacred Feet, and do most humbly supplicate Thee, O Mother of the Eternal Word, to adopt me as Thy child, and to take upon Thyself the care of my salvation. O let it not be said, my dearest Mother, that I have perished where no one ever found but mercy, grace and salvation.

INVOCATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN IN
LIFE AND AT DEATH.

O Most Holy and Immaculate Virgin Mary, who art ever present before the throne of the Blessed and Adorable Trinity, and to whom it is at all times granted to make intercession with Thy beloved Son, be a Mother to me in life and at the hour of my death; and should I, in my last moments, be unable to say, "Jesus, Mary and Joseph, I place my soul in Thy hands," say it for me, and

leave me not before I have been judged; and if I have to expiate my sins in purgatory, O pray for me earnestly, and admonish my friends to obtain for me, through the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, prayers, and alms-deeds, a speedy enjoyment of the bliss of Heaven, where I may bless and praise my God and Thee for all eternity. Amen. Three Hail Marys.

O MOTHER OF GOD, REMEMBER ME.

O Mother of God, and my most dear Mother, by the Heart of Jesus, I beg of you each time I shall say, "O Mother of God, remember me," to adore then for me the Heart of Thy Divine Son, and offer my unworthy one to Him, asking pardon for all that is amiss in it, telling that God of love how much it desires perfectly to love Him, and obtain, by Thine all-powerful interces-

sion, a love that may consume in it all earthly affections, and that He may replenish it to the full extent of its small capacity. This, dear Mother, I beg through the Heart of Jesus, to which I am sure you can refuse nothing, and by which I know you can not be rejected. O show Thyself a Mother, and comply with the desires of Thy poor, unworthy child.



CONSECRATION OF THE CHILDREN TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

O MARY! Patroness of Christian Mothers, we have long ago confided to Thy Maternal Heart a deposit which we have received from God. We come to-day to renew the offering we have made of these dear children, which are our most precious treasures in this world. Dearest Mother of the Infant God, be always a Mother to them; and for the sake of Him who sacrificed Himself for us with such unutterable love, protect and guard them from evil, both in this life and the life to come. Blessed Mother of Christians, Thy Heart is always open in a special manner to us; we appeal to-day to that amiable Heart, and we beseech It to use Its all-powerful influence over the Sacred

Heart of Jesus to obtain for these beloved ones those priceless graces which will be a pledge of eternal salvation. Immaculate Mother of God, shield and preserve their innocence, and if the cruel enemy of mankind, in his fury, were ever to succeed in ensnaring them, do not permit him to enjoy his triumph; but, remembering that they are Thy children, snatch them from his grasp and replace them in safety in the Sacred Heart of Thy Divine Son.

Holy Joseph, Chaste Spouse of Mary, faithful guardian of Her Holy Child, extend the strength of Thy powerful protection during the course of their life, but above all assist them at the moment of death.

O Mother of Jesus and our Mother, we are confident that no one can perish under Thy powerful protection, and thus we hope to-

gether with our dear children to meet Thee in our Heavenly Country and praise Thee forever and ever, the love and mercies of Jesus, Mary and Joseph.

PRAYER OF ST. BERNARD TO THE
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Remember, O most pious Virgin Mary, that no one ever had recourse to Thy protection, implored Thy help, or sought Thy mediation, without obtaining relief. Confiding, then, on Thy goodness and mercy, I cast myself at Thy Sacred Feet, and do most humbly supplicate Thee, O Mother of the Eternal Word, to adopt me as Thy child, and take upon Thyself the care of my salvation. O let it not be said, my dearest Mother, that I have perished where no one ever found but grace and salvation. Amen.

LITTLE OFFICE OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

AT MATINS.

COME, my lips, and wide proclaim
The Blessed Virgin's spotless
fame.

V. O Lady, make speed to be-
friend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy
mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.
Alleluia.

Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King
of everlasting Glory.

HYMN.

Hail, Queen of the Heavens!

Hail, Mistress of Earth!

Hail, Virgin most pure,

Of Immaculate birth!

Clear star of the morning,

In beauty enshrined!

O Lady, make speed
To the help of mankind.
Thee God in the depth
Of eternity chose ;
And formed Thee all fair
As His Glorious Spouse ;
And called Thee His Word's
Own Mother to be,
By whom He created
The earth, sky and sea.

Amen.

V. God elected Her, and pre-
elected Her.

R. He made Her to dwell in His
Tabernacle.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto
Thee.

LET US PRAY.

Holy Mary, Queen of Heaven,
Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and Mistress of the world, who for-
saketh no one, and despiseth no

one, look upon me, O Lady, with an eye of pity, and entreat for me, of Thy beloved Son, the forgiveness of all my sins: that, as I now celebrate with devout affection Thy Holy and Immaculate Conception, so, hereafter, I may receive the prize of eternal blessedness, by the grace of Him whom Thou, in virginity, didst bring forth, Jesus Christ our Lord; who with the Father and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.
Alleluia.

HYMN.

Hail, Virgin most wise !
Hail, Deity's shrine !
With seven fair pillars,
And table divine !
Preserved from the guilt
Which hath come on us all,
Exempt, in the Womb,
From the taint of the Fall.
O new Star of Jacob !
Of Angels the Queen !
O Gate of the Saints !
O Mother of Men !
O terrible as
The embattled array,

Be Thou of the faithful
The refuge and stay.

Amen.

V. The Lord Himself created Her
in the Holy Ghost.

R. And poured Her out among
all His works.

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (WITH THE
PRAYER AND VERSICLES, AS AT P. 491).

AT TERCE.

V. O Lady, make speed to be-
friend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy
mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc,
Alleluia.

HYMN.

Hail, Solomon's throne !

Pure ark of the law,
Fair rainbow and bush

Which the Patriarch saw.

Hail, Gideon's fleece !

Hail, blossoming rod !

Samson's sweet honeycomb!

Portal of God!

Well fitting it was,

That a Son so Divine

Should preserve from all touch

Of original sin ;

Nor suffer the smallest

Defect to be stained

That Mother whom He

For Himself had ordained.

Amen.

V. I dwell in the highest.

R. And My throne is on the pillar
of the clouds.

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (WITH THE
PRAYER AND VERSICLES, AS AT P. 491).

AT SEXT.

V. O Lady, make speed to be-
friend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy
mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.
Alleluia.

HYMN.

Hail, Virginal Mother !
Hail, purity's cell !
Fair shrine where the Trinity
Loveth to dwell,
Hail, garden of pleasure !
Celestial balm,
Cedar of chastity,
Martyrdom's palm ;
Thou land set apart
From uses profane,
And free from the curse
Which in Adam began ;
Thou city of God,
Thou gate of the east,
In Thee is all grace,
O joy of the blest !

Amen.

V. As the lily among the thorns.

R. So is my beloved among the daughters of Adam.

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (WITH THE PRAYER AND VERSICLES, AS AT P. 490).

AT NONE.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.
Alleluia.

HYMN.

Hail, city of refuge !

Hail, David's high tower !

With battlements crowned

And girded with power ;

Filled at Thy Conception

With love and with light,

The dragon by Thee

Was shorn of his might.

O woman most valiant !

O Judith thrice blest !

As David was nursed

In fair Abishag's breast ;

As the savior of Egypt

Upon Rachel's knee,

So the world's great Redeemer
Was cherished by Thee.

Amen.

V. Thou art all fair, my beloved.

R. And the original stain was
never in Thee.

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (WITH THE
PRAYER AND VERSICLES, AS AT P. 490).

AT VESPERS.

V. O Lady, make speed to be-
friend me.

From the hands of the enemy
mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.
Alleluia.

HYMN.

Hail, dial of Achaz !

On thee the true Sun
Told backward the course

Which from old He had run.
And, that man might be raised,
Submitting to shame,

A little more low
Than the angels became.
Thou, wrapt in the blaze
Of His infinite light,
Doth shine as the morn
On the confines of night ;
As the moon on the lost
Through obscurity dawns,
The serpent's destroyer,
A lily 'mid thorns.

Amen.

V. I made an unfailing light to
arise in Heaven.

R. And as a mist I overspread
the whole earth.

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (WITH THE
PRAYER AND VERSICLES, AS AT P. 490).

AT COMPLINE.

V. May Jesus Christ, Thy Son,
reconciled by Thy prayers, O Lady,
convert our hearts.

R. And turn away His anger
from us.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.
Alleluia.

HYMN.

Hail, Mother most pure!
Hail, Virgin renowned!
Hail, Queen with the stars
As a diadem crowned!
Above all the Angels
In glory untold,
Standing next to the King
In a vesture of gold.
O Mother of mercy!
O star of the wave!
O hope of the guilty!
O light of the grave!
Through Thee may we come
To the haven of rest;

And see Heaven's King
In the courts of the blest.

Amen.

V. Thy name, O Mary, is as oil
poured out.

R. Thy servants have loved Thee
exceedingly.

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (WITH THE
PRAYER AND VERSICLES, AS AT P. 490).

THE COMMENDATION.

These praises and prayers
I lay at Thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins!
O Mary most sweet!
Be Thou my true guide
Through this pilgrimage here;
And stand by my side
When death draweth near.

R. Thanks be to God.



THE THIRTY DAYS' PRAYER TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

EVER glorious and blessed Mary, Queen of Virgins, Mother of mercy, hope and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through that sword of sorrow which pierced Thy tender Heart, while Thine only Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, suffered death and ignominy on the Cross; through that filial tenderness and pure love He had for Thee, grieving in Thy sorrows, while from His Cross He recommended Thee to the care and protection of His beloved Disciple, St. John; take pity, I beseech Thee, on my poverty and necessities; have compassion on my anxieties and cares; assist and comfort me in all my infirmities and miseries. Thou art the Mother of mercies, the sweet consoler and

refuge of the needy and the orphan, of the desolate and the afflicted. Cast, therefore, an eye of pity on a miserable, forlorn child of Eve, and hear my prayer ; for, since, in just punishment of my sins, I may find myself encompassed by a multitude of evils, and oppressed with much anguish of spirit, whither can I fly for more secure shelter, O amiable Mother of my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, than under the wings of Thy maternal protection ? Attend, therefore, I beseech Thee, with an ear of pity and compassion, to my humble and earnest request. I ask it through the bowels of mercy of Thy dear Son, through that love and condescension wherewith He embraced our nature, when in compliance with the Divine Will, Thou gavest Thy consent ; and whom after the expiration of nine months,

Thou didst bring forth from Thy chaste womb, to visit this world and bless it with His presence. I ask it through the anguish of mind wherewith Thy beloved Son, our dear Savior, was overwhelmed on Mount Olivet, where He besought His eternal Father to remove from Him, if possible, the bitter chalice of His future Passion. I ask it through the threefold repetition of His prayers in the garden, from whence afterward, with dolorous steps and mournful tears, Thou didst accompany Him to the doleful theater of His death and sufferings. I ask it through the welts and sores of His Virginal Flesh, occasioned by the cords and whips wherewith He was bound and scourged, when stripped of His seamless garments, for which his executioners afterward cast lots. I ask it through

the scoffs and ignominies by which he was insulted, the false accusations and unjust sentence by which He was condemned to death, and which He bore with heavenly patience. I ask it through his bitter tears and bloody sweat, His silence and resignation, His sadness and grief of heart. I ask it through the blood which trickled from His royal and sacred Head, when struck with the scepter of a reed, and pierced with His Crown of Thorns. I ask it through the excruciating torments He suffered when His Hands and Feet were fastened with gross nails to the tree of the Cross. I ask it through His vehement thirst, and bitter potion of vinegar and gall. I ask it through His dereliction on the Cross when He exclaimed: "My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me?" I ask it through His mercy

extended to the repentant thief; and through his recommending His precious Soul and Spirit into the hands of his Eternal Father, before he expired, saying, "All is consummated." I ask it through the blood mixed with water, which issued from His Sacred Side when pierced with a lance, and whence a flood of grace and mercy has flowed to us. I ask it through His Immaculate Life, bitter Passion, and ignominious Death on the Cross, at which nature itself was thrown into convulsions, by the bursting of rocks, rending of the veil of the temple, the earthquake, and darkness of the sun and moon. I ask it through His descent into hell, where He comforted the saints of the old law with His presence, and led captivity captive. I ask it through His glorious victory over death, when He

arose again to life on the third day ; and through the joy which His appearance for forty days after, gave Thee, His Blessed Mother, His apostles, and the rest of His disciples, when, in Thine and their presence, He miraculously ascended into Heaven. I ask it through the grace of the Holy Ghost infused into the hearts of His disciples when He descended upon them in the form of fiery tongues, and by which they were inspired with zeal in the conversion of the world, when they went to preach the Gospel. I ask it through the awful appearance of Thy Son at the last dreadful day, when He shall come to judge the living and the dead, and the world, by fire. I ask it through the compassion He bore Thee in this life, and the ineffable joy Thou didst feel at Thine assumption into Heaven,

where Thou art eternally absorbed in the sweet contemplation of His Divine perfections. O glorious and ever Blessed Virgin, comfort the heart of Thy suppliant, by obtaining for me.

And as I am persuaded my Divine Savior doth honor Thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuseth nothing, because Thou asketh nothing contrary to His Honor, so let me speedily experience the efficacy of Thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of Thy maternal affection, and His filial, loving Heart, who mercifully granteth the requests and complieth with the desires of those that love and fear Him. Wherefore, O Most Blessed Virgin, besides the object of my present petition, and whatever else I may stand in need of, obtain for me also of Thy dear Son

our Lord and our God, a lively faith, firm hope, perfect charity, true contrition of heart, unfeigned tears of compunction, sincere confession, entire satisfaction, abstinence from sin, love of God and my neighbor, contempt of the world, patience to suffer affronts and ignominies; nay, even, if necessary, an opprobrious death itself, for love of Thy Son, our Savior Jesus Christ. Obtain likewise for me, O Sacred Mother of God, perseverance in good works, performance of good resolutions, mortification of self-will, a pious conversation through life; and, at my last moments, strong and sincere repentance, accompanied by such a lively and attentive presence of mind as may enable me to receive the last Sacraments of the Church worthily, and die in Thy friendship and favor.

Lastly, obtain, I beseech Thee, for the souls of my parents, brethren, relatives and benefactors, both living and dead, life everlasting.

Amen.

WHEN YOU HAVE COMMITTED SIN.

Alas! my God, another fault! Art Thou not ready to withdraw Thy graces from me? But, my infinitely good God! I repent; and I offer Thee in expiation of this fault, all that my Divine Savior has done to expiate it: — I offer Thee the sorrow of His Sacred Heart. My God! be propitious to me for His sake, and because I am a sinner.



PRAYERS FOR GENERAL DEVOTION.

PRAYER FOR THE SPIRIT OF MILDNESS.

O Divine Savior, who didst converse with Thy Apostles for three years as a father with his children, how much didst Thou not suffer from their wretchedness, from their imperfections and faults, and how often was not their behavior such as should have called forth Thy just anger and indignation! And yet how full of indulgence and condescension Thou wast always for them! No unkind or harsh word ever passed Thy lips. O, that I might be like Thee in my behavior toward my children! I must be so if I wish to be Thy Disciple and work out my salvation. Let me learn of Thee to be mild of heart. When anger and impatience arise

in me at the ill behavior of my children, help me to overcome these emotions. Grant me grace to conquer myself, so that I may remain quiet and discreet whenever I have to reprehend or punish ; for anger does not work what is just in Thy sight. O most mild Jesus, have mercy on me ! Amen.

ACT OF REPARATION TO THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY.

O Heart of Mary, I honor Thee as the Heart most pleasing to our Lord, and most intimately united to Him. I love Thee as the Heart of the best of mothers, and I rejoice in Thy glorious prerogatives. Prostrate before Thee, O Heart of Mary, I make Thee this humble act of reparation for all the outrages which Thou hast received from me, and from all mankind. I humbly confess that I have been guilty of the

greatest ingratitude toward Thee ; but seeing that, through Thee, the Divine mercy has so often had regard unto me, I venture even yet to hope that Thou wilt not abandon me. In this sweet confidence, I am animated by a most earnest desire to be more faithful and more devoted to Thee. I pray Thee to accept all the good that henceforth I am resolved to do, to present it to Thy Dear Son Jesus, so that, through Thee, my most loving Savior may pour down His benedictions more and more on me, and on all who are dear unto me. Amen.

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY.

O Heart of Mary, I offer, I consecrate to Thee my heart ; Thou shalt ever be the object of my veneration, love and confidence ; I will pay Thee my devotions every day ; I

will celebrate Thy feasts with joy; I will proclaim Thy Greatness and Thy Goodness without ceasing; I will neglect no means of obtaining Thee the honor and the homage which are due unto Thee; I will bring all the thoughts and affections of my heart into conformity with Thine; and I will make it my duty to imitate Thy virtues, especially Thy purity, and Thy humility.

Vouchsafe, O Mary, to open to me Thy Heart, and to receive me therein, in union with all Thy dear and faithful children. Obtain for me the grace I need, to imitate Thee, as Thou hast imitated Jesus Christ; succor me in all dangers, console me in all afflictions, and teach me how to make a holy use of all the goods and ills of life. Amen.

May the Divine Heart of Jesus, and the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

be always, and in all places, acknowledged, praised, blessed, loved, and faithfully honored and glorified.
Amen.

A VISIT TO OUR LADY OF SORROWS.

O Most Holy Mother, Queen of Sorrows, who didst follow Thy beloved Son through the Way of the Cross, and whose heart was pierced with a fresh sword of grief at all the Stations of that most sorrowful journey; obtain for us, we beseech Thee, O most loving Mother, a perpetual remembrance of our blessed Savior's Cross and Death, and a true and tender devotion to all the mysteries of His Most Holy Passion; obtain for us the grace to hate sin, even as He hated it in the agony of the garden; to endure wrong and insult with all patience, as He endured them in the judgment-hall; to be meek and humble

in all our trials, as He was before His judges; to love our enemies even as He loved His murderers, and prayed for them upon the Cross, and to glorify God and do good to our neighbors, even as He did in every mystery of His sufferings. O Queen of Martyrs, who by the dolours of Thy Immaculate Heart on Calvary, didst merit to share the Passion of our most dear Redeemer, obtain for us some portion of Thy compassion, that, for the love of Jesus Crucified, we may be crucified to the world in this life; and in the life to come may, by His infinite merits and Thy powerful intercession, reign with Him in glory everlasting. Amen.

O LOVE OF THE SACRED HEART!

I rise from dreams of time
And an angel guides my feet

To the Sacred Altar-throne,
Where Jesu's Heart doth beat.
The lone lamp softly burns,
And a wondrous silence reigns,
Only with a low still voice
The Holy One complains:
"Long! long, I've waited here,
And though thou heed'st not Me,
The Heart of God's own Son,
Beats ever on for thee."
In the womb of Mary meek,
In the cradle, on the tree,
Heart of pure undying love,
It lived, loved, bled for me.
Ever pleading, day and night,
Thou canst not from us part;
O veiled and wondrous Son
O love of the Sacred Heart.

A PRAYER TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

Glory be to the Father, who, by
His power, hath brought me forth
from nothing, and created me to
His own likeness. Glory be to the

Son, who, by His wisdom, hath delivered me from hell, and opened Heaven for me. Glory be to the Holy Ghost, who, by His mercy, hath sanctified me in baptism, and still continueth to sanctify me, by the graces which I every day receive from Him. Glory be to the three Adorable Persons of the blessed Trinity, as great now, and forever, as from the beginning. We adore Thee, O Holy Trinity! we worship Thee; we most humbly give Thee thanks for having revealed to us this glorious, incomprehensible mystery. Grant, that by continuing to profess to the last moment of our lives this Holy Faith, we may behold and glorify eternally in Heaven, what we are now believing on earth — One God in three Persons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

A PARENTS' PRAYER, FOR THEMSELVES
AND FOR THEIR CHILDREN.

O Father of mankind, who hast given unto me these my children, and committed them to my charge to bring them up for Thee, and to prepare them for everlasting life ; assist me with Thy heavenly grace, that I may be able to fulfill this most sacred duty and stewardship. Teach me both what to give, and what to withhold ; when to reprove, and when to forbear ; make me to be gentle, yet firm ; considerate and watchful ; and deliver me equally from the weakness of indulgence, and excess of severity ; and grant that, both by word and example, I may be careful to lead them in the ways of wisdom and true piety ; so that at last I may, with them, be admitted to the unspeakable joys of our true home in Heaven, in the

unity of the blessed angels and saints, where Thou, O Father, with Jesus, Thine only-begotten Son, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth one God, forever and ever.

O Heavenly Father, I commend my children unto Thee. Be Thou their God and Father; and mercifully supply whatever is wanting in me, through frailty or negligence. Strengthen them to overcome the corruptions of the world, to resist the solicitations of evil, whether from within or without; and deliver them from the secret snares of the enemy. Pour Thy grace into their hearts, and confirm and multiply in them the gifts of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may daily grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ; and so faithfully serving Thee here, may come to re-

joyce with Thee hereafter; through the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth. Amen.

**AN ACT OF REPARATION TO THE SACRED
HEART OF JESUS.**

(For First Friday of every Month.)

Adorable Heart of Jesus, glowing with love for us, and inflamed with zeal for our salvation: O Heart! ever sensible of our misery and the wretchedness to which our sins have reduced us, infinitely rich in mercy to heal the wounds of our souls, behold us humbly prostrate before Thee to express the sorrow that fills our hearts for the coldness and indifference with which we have so long requited the numberless benefits that Thou hast conferred upon us. With a deep sense of the outrages that have been

heaped upon Thee by our sins and the sins of others, we come to make a solemn reparation of honor to Thy Most Sacred Majesty. It was our sins that overwhelmed Thy Heart with bitterness ; it was the weight of our iniquities that pressed down Thy face to the earth in the garden of Olives, and caused Thee to expire in anguish and agony on the Cross. But now, repenting and sorrowful, we cast ourselves at Thy feet, and implore forgiveness.

Adorable Heart of Jesus, source of true contrition, and ever merciful to the penitent sinner, impart to our hearts the spirit of penance, and give to our eyes a fountain of tears, that we may sincerely bewail our sins now and for the rest of our days. O would that we could blot them out, even with our blood ! Pardon them, O Lord, in Thy mercy,

and pardon and convert to Thee all that have committed irreverences and sacrileges against Thee in the Sacrament of Thy love, and thus give another proof that Thy mercy is above all Thy works. Divine Jesus, with Thee there are mercy and plentiful redemption, deliver us from our sins, accept the sincere desire we now entertain, and our holy resolution, relying on the assistance of Thy grace, henceforth to be faithful to Thee. And in order to repair the sins and ingratitude by which we have grieved Thy most tender and loving Heart, we are resolved in the future ever to love and honor Thee in the most Adorable Sacrament of the Altar, where Thou art ever present to hear and grant our petitions, and to be the food and life of our souls. Be Thou, O compassionate Jesus!

our Mediator with Thy Heavenly Father whom we have so grievously offended, strengthen our weakness, confirm these our resolutions of amendment, and as Thy Sacred Heart is our refuge and our hope when we have sinned, so may it be the strength and support of our repentance, that nothing in life or death may ever again separate us from Thee.

ACT OF ADORATION.

Honor, blessing everlasting
To the Immortal Deity ;
To the Father, Son and Spirit
Praise be paid co-equally,
Glory through the earth and
Heaven,
To Trinity in unity.

ASPIRATION.

Mortify in me, dear Jesus, all
that is displeasing to Thee, and

make me according to Thine own Heart.

PRAYER TO SAINT BENEDICT.

O Dear Father, Saint Benedict, I beseech thee, by that privilege with which our Lord deigned to honor and bless thee at thy glorious death, that thou wilt be pleased to be present at my death, and fulfill in my regard the promises thou didst make to the Holy Virgin, Saint Gertrude. Amen.

ACTS OF DESIRE FOR HEAVEN.

The present life is a prison of pains, in which we can not see God. For this reason David says well: "Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy name." (Ps. cxli.) And Saint Augustin exclaims: "Now, Lord, let me die, that I may see Thee!" St. Jerome calls death his sister, saying: "Open to me, O my sister." And he spoke well, for is

it not death that opens for us the gates of Paradise? Hear also how sweetly the Apostle persuades us to turn our desires upward to Heaven: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, what things God hath prepared for them that love Him." (1 Cor. ii. 9.)

When shall I come and appear before the face of God? (Ps. xli.) When will the time come, O my God, that I shall behold Thine infinite beauty, and see Thee face to face?

In Heaven I shall love Thee always: Thou wilt love me always: yes, there we shall love each other for all eternity. O my God, my love, my all!

O my Jesus, when shall I kiss those Sacred Wounds which bled for me?

O Mary, when shall I see myself
at the feet of that Mother who has
loved me and assisted me so much ?

Here recite the "Salve Regina."

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

Jesus, my Guest, my Savior King,
What worthy gift, what offering
Can I, frail creature, to Thee bring,
Pure as Thou art ?

Thou'dst surely spurn so vile a
thing

As my cold heart.

'Tis poor, ah ! worse than poor, for
sin

Has gained an entrance wide there-
in,

And struggling its best prize to win,
Thy holy grace

Has marked as trophy there within
A darksome trace.

But here, O ! joy, I offer Thee
A gift whose radiant purity

Beseems e'en Thy great sanctity,
Thy counterpart,
The boon that once Thou gavest me
Thy Mother's Heart.

So on love's pinions swift and fleet,
My Savior King, I seek Thy feet,
Bringing to Thee as homage meet,
This Holocaust,
Amidst its pure effulgence sweet
My guilt is lost.

JESUS—

Ah! well, My child, didst thou
divine
The secrets of this Heart of Mine,
When laying at love's sweetest
shrine.

A pledge so fair;
Within My Mother's heart hide
thine,

'Twill brighten there.
As none can with the Father plead,
But who in My name intercede,
So unto Mary's feet I'll lead.

All those that pray,
For Her dear sake, no heart in need
Goes poor away.

IN THE TIME OF FAMINE AND PESTI-
LENCE.

Grant us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the effect of our prayers, and mercifully turn away from Thy servants all pestilence and famine, that the hearts of men may know that such scourges proceed from Thy indignation, and cease by Thy mercy. Through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.





ST JOSEPH.

Come, Holy Saint, in death's dread hour,
To save us from the tempter's power.

LITANY OF SAINT JOSEPH.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, Spouse of St. Joseph,

St. Joseph, chosen of God to be the Spouse of Mary,

St. Joseph, filled with the blessing of Heaven,

St. Joseph, first among the patriarchs,

PRAY FOR US.

St. Joseph, a helper given to
Mary like unto Herself,
St. Joseph, the virgin consort
of a Virgin Mother,
St. Joseph, comfort of the
Mother of God,
St. Joseph, son of David,
St. Joseph, after Mary, first
adorer of Jesus infant,
St. Joseph, the reputed father
of the Son of God,
St. Joseph, whom the Lord
made master of His house,
and ruler of His posses-
sions,
St. Joseph, ruler of the Lord
of the Universe,
St. Joseph, governor of incar-
nate Wisdom,
St. Joseph, nursing father to
Him by whom all creatures
live,

PRAY FOR US.

St. Joseph, organ of the Divine Word reduced to silence,

St. Joseph, savior of the Savior of mankind.

St. Joseph, pattern of silence and resignation.

St. Joseph, head of the most noble and most holy family.

St. Joseph, honored and served by the King and Queen of Heaven.

St. Joseph, singularly beloved by Jesus and Mary,

St. Joseph, just and perfect man.

St. Joseph, accomplished model of an interior life,

St. Joseph, blessed with the happiness of dying in the arms of Jesus and Mary,

St. Joseph, piously believed

PRAY FOR US.

to have risen with Jesus
Christ,

St. Joseph, seated on a throne
of glory near those of Jesus
and Mary,

St. Joseph, special protector
of dying Christians,

Lamb of God, etc. [three times.]

V. Pray for us, O holy St. Joseph.

R. That we may be made worthy
of the promises of Christ.

Assist us, O Lord, we beseech
Thee, by the merits of the Spouse
of Thy Most Holy Mother, that
what our own power can not obtain
may be given us by His interces-
sion — who liveth and reigneth,
world without end. Amen.

RESPONSORIUM.

Whoe'er would live a holy life,
Whoe'er in joy would die,
Let him St. Joseph's aid implore
And on his help rely.

He Jesus' foster-father was,
The Virgin Mother's spouse ;
Just, faithful, pure, whate'er he asks,
Their grateful love allows.
Whoe'er, etc.

Adorer of the Child Divine,
Consoler in His flight,
When lost, he seeks Him tearfully
And finds Him with delight.
Whoe'er, etc.

The mighty Maker of the world
On him for bread depends ;
To him th' eternal Father's Son
His will submissive bends
Whoe'er, etc.

When death drew nigh he saw with
joy
The dawn of Heaven's day ;
With Jesus, Mary, by his side
He sweetly passed away.
Whoe'er, etc.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Whoe'er, etc.

ANT. Behold the faithful and prudent servant, whom the Lord set over his house.

V. Pray for us, blessed Joseph.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

God, who, in Thine ineffable providence, didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the husband of Thy Most Holy Mother; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be made worthy to have him for our intercessor in Heaven, whom on earth we venerate as our holy protector. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

(An indulgence of one year.)

PRAYER TO SAINT JOSEPH.

O blessed Joseph, chaste spouse of the Mother of God ; foster-father of His adorable Son ; guardian, protector, confidant, imitator, and co-operator with both ; in consideration of these illustrious prerogatives ; in consideration of the power which God has granted thee on earth and in Heaven, I consecrate to thee my heart. I desire that, next to Jesus and Mary, thou shouldst be, O blessed Saint Joseph, the object of my respect and homage. O that I could captivate all hearts, and present them at thy throne ! But I have only my own heart ; I offer it to thee ; I submit it to thy empire.

Next to the love of Jesus and Mary, may thy love and thy glory be the beginning and end of all my thoughts, desires, words and actions.

Never was a heart more inflamed than yours with the desire to see the love of Jesus and Mary everywhere reign. Animate it in my heart; may it possess, penetrate, inflame and consume it. I desire this, and pray to thee for it. May I give up my last sigh in the sacred ardors of Their love, and of yours; and may the last words which my expiring lips shall pronounce, be the sacred, sweet and amiable names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. Amen.

EXERCISE IN HONOR OF THE SEVEN SORROWS AND THE SEVEN JOYS OF
SAINT JOSEPH.

I.

Chaste Spouse of the Holy Mother of God, by the sorrow with which thy heart was pierced at the thought of a cruel separation from

Mary, and by the deep joy that thou didst feel when the angel revealed to thee the ineffable mystery of the Incarnation, obtain for me from Jesus, by the Heart of Mary, the grace of surmounting all anxiety which might trouble the repose of my soul, with that of drawing from the Adorable Heart of Jesus the unspeakable peace of which He is the eternal source.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

II.

Foster-Father of Jesus, by the bitter sadness which thy heart experienced in seeing the Child Jesus lying in a manger, and by the joy which thou didst feel in seeing the Wise Men recognize and adore Him as their God, obtain by thy prayers that my heart, purified by thy protection, may become a living crib,

where the Savior of the world may receive and bless my homage.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

III.

O thou to whom God confided His only Son, by the sorrow with which thy heart was pierced at the sight of the Blood which flowed from the Infant Jesus under the cruel knife of the circumcision, and by the joy that inundated thy soul at thy privilege of imposing the sacred and mysterious Name of Jesus, obtain for me that the merits of this precious Blood may be applied to my soul, and that this Divine Name may be engraved forever in my heart.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

IV.

August Minister and Holy Confidant of the Holy Ghost, by the

cruel agony by which thy heart was torn when the Lord declared that the Soul of Mary should be pierced with a sword of sorrow, and by the joy that thou didst afterward experience when the Holy Simeon added that the Divine Infant was to be the resurrection of many, obtain for me the grace to compassionate the sorrows of Mary, and have part in the salvation which Jesus brought on the earth.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

v.

Glorious Ambassador of the Most Holy Trinity, by the extreme affliction laid upon thy heart, by the order to fly into Egypt, and by thy joy in seeing the idols overthrown at the arrival of the living God; grant that, all impressions of sin being destroyed in my heart,

the empire of my passions may be likewise annihilated.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

VI.

Angel of the earth, glorious Saint Joseph, who didst see with admiration the King of Heaven submitting to thine orders, the consolation that thou didst experience in bringing Him back from Egypt was soon troubled by the fear of Archelaus. But reassured by the Angel of the Lord, thou didst abide with joy at Nazareth in the company of Jesus and Mary; obtain for us by this joy and this sorrow, that, disengaged from all fear, we may enjoy the peace of a good conscience, and may live in security, in union with Jesus and Mary, experiencing the effect of thy salutary assistance at the hour of our death.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

VII.

Faithful Coadjutor of the great counsel, by the bitter sorrow with which the loss of the Child Jesus crushed thy heart, and by the lively and holy joy which inundated thy soul in recovering thy treasure on entering the temple, I conjure thee not to permit me to lose for a moment my Savior, Jesus; yet should this misfortune befall me, grant that I may share thy eagerness in seeking Him, and obtain for me the grace to find Him again, never to lose Him more.

PATER. AVE. GLORIA PATRI.

EJACULATION.

“May the most just, the most high, the most amiable Will of God be done, praised and eternally exalted in all things.”

A NOVENA TO SAINT JOSEPH.

O GLORIOUS descendant of the Kings of Juda! inheritor of the virtues of all the Patriarchs! just and happy Saint Joseph! listen to my prayer. Thou art my glorious protector, and shalt ever be, after Jesus and Mary, the object of my most profound veneration and tender confidence. Thou art the most hidden, though the greatest saint, and art peculiarly the patron of those who serve God with the greatest purity and fervor. In union with all those who have ever been most devoted to thee, I now dedicate myself to thy service, beseeching thee, for the sake of Jesus Christ, who vouchsafed to love and obey thee as a son, to become a father to me; and to obtain for me the filial respect, confidence

and love of a child toward thee. O powerful advocate of all Christians! whose intercession, as Saint Teresa assures us, has never been found to fail, deign to intercede for me now, and to implore for me the particular intention of this Novena. (Specify it.)

Present me, O great Saint, to the Adorable Trinity, with whom thou didst have so glorious and so intimate a correspondence. Obtain that I may never efface by sin the sacred image according to the likeness of which I was created. Beg for me, that my Divine Redeemer would enkindle in my heart, and in all hearts, the fire of His love, and infuse therein the virtues of His adorable Infancy, His purity, simplicity, obedience and humility. Obtain for me likewise a lively devotion to thy Virgin Spouse, and

protect me so powerfully in life and death that I may have the happiness of dying as thou didst, in the friendship of my Creator, and under the immediate protection of the Mother of God. Amen.

IN HONOR OF SAINT JOSEPH.

A DEVOUT PRACTICE FOR WEDNESDAYS.

TO offer the Adorable Sacrifice of Mass, Holy Communion, and the thoughts, words and actions of the day, in honor of Saint Joseph.

First, to honor Jesus Christ in the person of Saint Joseph, who was so nearly allied to His Sacred Humanity. Secondly, to honor in Saint Joseph his sublime dignity of Guardian and reputed Father to the Eternal Son of the Most High, and Spouse of His Immaculate Mother.

To obtain, first, that Jesus Christ

may be more known and loved by all His creatures. Secondly, that devotion to Saint Joseph may be increased and extended.

To these intentions the Clients of Saint Joseph may add any others they please.

PRAYER.

My Lord Jesus Christ, I most fervently thank Thee for the singular graces and privilege Thou hast conferred on Saint Joseph; particularly for having chosen this great Saint for Thine own Sacred Guardian and reputed Father; as Spouse of Thy spotless Mother; and for the great glory he now enjoys in Heaven. Beseeching Thee, my Lord Jesus, through Thine infinite goodness, to be pleased to increase daily his accidental glory.

I offer to Thee, Divine Redeemer, all the merits of Saint Joseph, es-

pecially the unspeakable love where-with he hath loved Thee and ministered to Thee in Thy Holy Humanity; his most ardent zeal for Thy honor and glory. I supplicate Thee, my Lord, mercifully to grant the first great desire of Thy Sacred Guardian's heart, which is to see Thee fervently loved and served by all Thy creatures. And that, for Thy Divine Sake, we may love and honor Saint Joseph.

Blessed Saint Joseph, from my heart I rejoice at thine unparalleled dignity. Accept my sincere desire to honor thee conjointly with those who unite with me on this day. After Jesus and Mary we consecrate ourselves to thee, choosing thee for our special Patron and Protector. We most earnestly entreat thee for love of thy divine Infant Jesus, whom the Eternal Father confided

to thy care, to take us for thy children; to take our salvation, our perfection into thine own hands, and to be present with us at death.

Amen.

MEMORARE TO SAINT JOSEPH.

REMEMBER, O most pure Spouse of the ever-blessed Virgin Mary, my sweet Protector, St. Joseph, that no one ever had recourse to thy protection, or implored thy aid without obtaining relief. Confiding, therefore, in thy goodness, I come before thee, and humbly supplicate thee. O despise not my petitions, foster-father of the Redeemer, but graciously receive them. Amen.

(Three hundred days' indulgence.)

PRAYER FOR A GOOD DEATH.

O blessed Joseph, who didst yield thy last breath in the fond

embrace of Jesus and of Mary, when death shall close my career, come, with Jesus and Mary, to aid me, and obtain for me the only solace which I ask at that hour, to die under their protection. Living and dying, into Thy sacred hands, Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I commend my soul. Amen.

A PRAYER TO THE MONTHLY PATRON.

O thou blessed inhabitant of the Heavenly Jerusalem! who hast been appointed by the Divine Goodness to be my patron during this month, receive me under thy protection; defend me by thy intercession from all dangers of soul and body; obtain that I may be a faithful imitator of thy virtues, and that the fire of Divine Love may be more and more kindled in my heart. Amen.



THOUGHTS ON DEATH.

A DAY will come (how soon,
God knows),

When 'neath the churchyard clay
This form, now full of life and health,
Will moulder and decay;
These hands so prompt to do their
task

Will lie all stiff and cold;
This flesh become a heap of clay,
Of damp, disgusting mould.
The noonday sun, the midnight stars,
Will light the peaceful sky;

But no bright ray will ever
pierce

This closed and glassy eye.
To earthly joys, which seem so
fair,

I must resign my claim.
Another will perform my task,
Another bear my name ;
The tones of love which thrill my
heart,

The grief which shades my brow,
Will be as though they never were,
A little while from now.

Alone within its narrow cell,
This form will mouldering lie,
And even those I loved in life
Will pass me coldly by.

Why then seek I the world's ap-
plause ?

Why dread to bear its blame ?
A few short days and scorn or
praise
Will be to me the same.

If those I serve and strive to please
But scanty praise accord,
It should not cause a single sigh
If Thou art pleased, dear LORD.
O THOU! who knowest my future
lot,

And what my doom will be,
Throughout the ages vast, immense,
Of dread Eternity.

The blessed Throne in Heaven
above,

Wherein my soul will dwell;
Or (could it be? — O no, my God),
The dungeon deep in hell.

Preserve me in temptation's hour
From forfeiting THY grace,
That for a blessed eternity
I may behold THY face.

Then little need I care, dear LORD,
Where this poor form may rest,
If but my soul, all purified,
Reposes on THY breast.

A. M. D. G.

SUBJECTS FOR SERIOUS REFLECTION.

GOD has given me this life to serve Him ; it is very short ; if I lose it, He will not give a moment longer. O ! if a damned soul could obtain one moment !

I must soon die, leave my relatives, friends, riches and pleasures and appear alone before the judgment-seat of God ; O ! what a misfortune if I should there be placed among the reprobate !

What will be the joy of those who serve God faithfully in this life, and who say of the world, “Vanity of vanities” ?

What will remain of worldly pleasures ? Remorse of conscience,

God's wrath and eternal perdition. The body, so much flattered, will become first the food of worms and afterward of eternal flames.

Regard the passion of Jesus Christ as an abyss of love, a treasure of infinite goodness. This is the school in which so many of the saints have learned to suffer and conquer. They were weak like you ; why not imitate them ?

There is no pure joy except in the service of God and in purity of conscience.

During life, often descend into hell to avoid being condemned to it after death. Would you wish to spend forty years of life in a dungeon ? Will you, then, be so foolish as to expose yourself to eternal fire, rather than employ your time well in this life ?

What will it profit a man to gain

the whole world if his soul suffer for all eternity? What will he give in exchange for his soul? O foolish man! this night your soul may be called, and of what avail will all these riches be?

If you die now, the world will go on the same as if you were living. There are, indeed, some useful men, but none are indispensable. Nobody has need of you, but you have need of knowing the will of God and of performing it.

The man who has staked his all on eternity, first engages the Eternal One on his side by prayer, which places the power of God into the hands of man. He prays, but it is no careless form of words, he prays as the drowning man, carried down the torrent, would cry for help, with humility, conscious of his worthlessness, with earnestness as

remembering his necessities, with perseverance, never fainting, with confidence inspired by faith, with childlike love as addressing Him who is the Father of the Prodigal Child, the Good Shepherd to the sheep that had wandered astray. God allows Himself to be regarded as his friend, He lives in his soul as in a temple, he avails himself of a friend's privilege, and converses with God constantly during the day.

He engages others to pray for him to God, and chiefly those who enjoy the Beatific Vision, the Angels, the Saints, and above all the Immaculate Mother. He then commences to mould his daily life with a view to eternity. His model in all things will be Jesus Christ, thus if he be ill-treated or unjustly hated, if his mind be in trouble and his body in pain, if friends desert him

and riches take wings and leave him, he will remember that Jesus Christ is causing the disciple to imitate the Master. He offers you a small portion of His Cross, will you not thank Him for it ?

It will not last always. Let him remember time is short, eternity is long. We live our little span, we do our humble task, and then we die and God judges us, and man forgets us, but still there remains eternity !

Eternity ! but where !

As the tree falls,
So must it lie ;
As the man lives,
So will he die.
As the man dies,
Such must he be
All through the days
Of eternity.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS.

NE reminiscaris,
Domine, delicta
nostra, vel parentum
nostrorum; neque
vindictam sumas de
peccatis nostris.

Kyrie eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe audi nos.

Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de cœlis
Deus,

Fili Redemptor
mundi Deus,

Spiritus Sancte
Deus,

Sancta Trinitas un-
us Deus,

Sancta Maria,
Sancta Dei Geni-
trix,

Remember not, O
Lord, our offenses,
nor those of our fath-
ers; neither take
Thou vengeance of
our sins.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, hear us.

*Christ, graciously
hear us.*

God the Father of
Heaven,

God the Son, Re-
deemer of the
world,

God the Holy
Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one
God,

Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of
God,

Miserere nobis. Ora, etc.

Have Mercy, etc.

Sancta Virgo vir-	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	Holy Virgin of
ginum,		virgins,
Sancte Michael,		St. Michael,
Sancte Gabriel,		St. Gabriel,
Sancte Raphael,	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	St. Raphael,
Omnes sancti An-		All ye holy An-
geli et Archan-		gels and Arch-
geli, <i>Orate, etc.</i>		angels,
Omnes sancti beat-	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	All ye holy or-
orum Spirituum		ders of blessed
ordines, <i>Orate, etc.</i>		Spirits,
Sancte Joannes Bap-		St. John Baptist,
tista, <i>Ora, etc.</i>	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	St. Joseph,
Sancte Joseph, <i>Ora,</i>		
<i>etc.</i>		
Omnes sancti Patri-		All ye holy Patri-
archæ et Prophetæ,	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	archs and Pro-
<i>Orate, etc.</i>		phets,
Sancte Petre,		St. Peter,
Sancte Paule,		St. Paul,
Sancte Andrea,	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	St. Andrew,
Sancte Jacobe,		St. James,
Sancte Joannes,		St. John,
Sancte Thoma,		St. Thomas,
Sancte Jacobe,	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	St. James,
Sancte Philippe,		St. Philip,
Sancte Bartholo-		St. Bartholomew,
mæe,		
Sancte Matthæe,	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	St. Matthew,
Sancte Simon,		St. Simon,
Sancte Thaddæe,		St. Thaddeus,

Pray for us.

Sancte Matthia,	St. Matthias,
Sancte Barnaba,	St. Barnabus,
Sancte Luca,	St. Luke,
Sancte Marce,	St. Mark,
Omnes sancti Apostoli et Evangelistæ, <i>Orate, etc.</i>	All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
Omnes sancti Discipuli Domini, <i>Orate, etc.</i>	All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,
Omnes sancti Innocentes, <i>Orate, etc.</i>	All ye holy Innocents,
Sancte Stephane, <i>Ora etc.</i>	St. Stephen,
Sancte Laurenti, <i>Ora, etc.</i>	St. Lawrence,
Sancte Vincenti, <i>Ora, etc</i>	St. Vincent,
Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane	SS. Fabian and Sebastian,
Sancti Joannes et Paule,	SS. John and Paul,
Sancti Cosma et Damiane,	SS Cosmas and Damian,
Sancti Gervasi et Protasi,	SS. Gervase and Protase,
Omnes sancti Martyres,	All ye holy Martyrs,
Sancte Sylvester,	St. Sylvester,
Sancte Gregori,	St. Gregory,

*Orate, etc.**Pray for us.*

Sancte Ambrosi,		St. Ambrose,
Sancte Augustine,	<i>Ora, etc.</i>	St. Augustine,
Sancte Hieronymæ,		St. Jerome,
Sancte Martine,		St. Martin,
Sancte Nicolæ,		St. Nicholas,
Omnes sancti Pontifices et Confessores, <i>Orate, etc.</i>		All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
Omnes Sancti Doctores, <i>Orate, etc.</i>		All ye holy Doctors,
Sancte Antoni,	<i>Ora, etc.</i>	St. Anthony,
Sancte Benedicte,		St. Benedict,
Sancte Bernarde,		St. Bernard,
Sancte Dominice,		St. Dominic.
Sancte Franciscæ,		St. Francis,
Omnes sancti Sacerdotes et Levitæ, <i>Orate, etc.</i>		All ye holy Priests and Levites,
Omnes sancti Monachi et Eremitæ, <i>Orate, etc.</i>		All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
Sancta Maria Magdalena,	<i>Ora pro nobis.</i>	St. Mary Magdalene,
Sancta Agatha,		St. Agatha,
Sancta Lucia,		St. Lucy,
Sancta Agnes,		St. Agnes,
Sancta Cæcilia,		St. Cecily,
Sancta Catharina,		St. Catherin
Sancta Anastasia,		St. Anastasia,

Pray for us.

Omnes sanctæ Vir-
gines et Viduæ,
Orate, etc.

Omnes Sancti et
Sanctæ Dei,

Intercedite pro nobis.

Propitius esto,
*Parce nobis, Do-
mine.*

Propitius esto,
Exaudi nos, Domine.

Ab omni malo,
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,
A subitanea et im-
provisa morte,

Ab insidiis diaboli,

Ab ira, et odio, et
omni mala vol-
untate,

A spiritu fornica-
tionis,

A fulgure et temp-
estate,

A morte perpetua,

All ye holy Vir-
gins and Wid-
ows,

All ye holy men
and women,
Saints of God,

*Make intercession
for us.*

Be merciful,
Spare us, O Lord.

Be merciful,
*Graciously hear us,
O Lord.*

From all evil,
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From sudden and
unlooked - for
death,

From the snares
of the devil,

From anger, and
hatred, and
every evil will,

From the spirit
of fornication,

From lightning
and tempest,

From everlasting
death,

Libera nos, Domine.

O Lord, deliver us.

Per mysterium
sanctæ Incarna-
tionis tuæ.

Per Adventum
tuum,

Per Nativitatem
tuam,

Per Baptismum et
sanctum Jejun-
ium tuum,

Per Crucem et
Passionem
tuam,

Per Mortem et
Sepulturam
tuam,

Per sanctum Res-
urrectionem
tuam,

Per admirabilem
Ascensionem
tuam,

Per adventum,
Spiritus Sancti
Paracliti,

In die iudicii,

Peccatores,

Through the
mystery of
Thy Holy In-
carnation,

Through Thy
coming,

Through Thy Na-
tivity,

Through Thy
Baptism and
holy Fasting,

Through Thy
Cross and Pas-
sion,

Through Thy
Death and Bu-
rial,

Through Thy
holy Resurrec-
tion,

Through Thine
admirable
Ascension,

Through the
coming of the
Holy Ghost
the Paraclete,

In the day of
judgment,
We sinners,

Libera nos, Domine.

O Lord, deliver us.

*Te rogamus audi
nos.*

Ut nobis parcas,

Ut nobis indul-
geas,

Ut ad veram pœ-
nitentiam nos
perducere dig-
neris,

Ut Ecclesiam tuam
sanctam regere
et conservare
digneris,

Ut Dominum Apos-
tolicum, et
omnes eccle-
siasticos ordines
in sancta relig-
ione conservare
digneris,

Ut inimicos sanc-
tæ Ecclesiæ
humiliare dig-
neris,

*Beseech Thee,
hear us.*

That Thou
wouldst spare
us,

That Thou
wouldst par-
don us,

That Thou
wouldst bring
us to true pen-
ance,

That Thou
wouldst vouch-
safe to govern
and preserve
Thy Holy
Church,

That Thou
wouldst vouch-
safe to preserve
our Apostolic
Prelate, and all
orders of the
Church in holy
religion,

That Thou
wouldst vouch-
safe to humble
the enemies of

Te rogamus, audi nos.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Ut regibus et principibus Christianis pacem et veram concordiam donare digneris,

Ut cuncto populo Christiano pacem et unitatem largiri digneris,

Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto servitio confortare et conservare digneris,

Ut mentes nostras ad cœlestia desideria erigas,

Ut omnibus benefactoribus nostris sempiterna

the Holy Church,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give peace and true concord to Christian kings and princes,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in Thy Holy Service,

That Thou wouldst lift up our minds to Heavenly desires,

That Thou wouldst render eternal bless-

Te rogamus, audi nos.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

bona retribuas,

Ut animas nostras,
fratrum, propin-
quorum, et bene-
factorum nostro-
rum ab æterna
damnatione eri-
pias,

Ut fructus terræ
dare et conser-
vare digneris,

Ut omnibus fideli-
bus defunctis re-
quiem æternam
donare digneris,

Ut nos exaudire
digneris,

Fili Dei,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis
peccata mundi,

ings to all our
benefactors,

That Thou
wouldst de-
liver our souls,
and the souls of
our brethren,
relations, and
benefactors,
from eternal
damnation,

That Thou
wouldst vouch-
safe to give
and preserve
the fruits of the
earth,

That Thou
wouldst vouch-
safe to grant
eternal rest to
all the faithful
departed,

That Thou
wouldst vouch-
safe graciously
to hear us,

Son of God,
Lamb of God, who
takest away the
sins of the world,

Te rogamus, audi nos.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

<i>Parce nobis, Domine.</i>	<i>Spare us, O Lord.</i>
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
<i>Exaudi nos, Domine.</i>	<i>Graciously hear us, O Lord.</i>
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
<i>Miserere nobis.</i>	<i>Have mercy on us.</i>
Christe audi nos.	Christ, hear us.
<i>Christe exaudi nos.</i>	<i>Christ, graciously hear us.</i>
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
<i>Christi eleison,</i>	<i>Christ have mercy.</i>
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Pater noster (<i>secreto</i>).	Our Father (<i>secretly</i>).
V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.	V. And lead us not into temptation.
R. Sed libera nos a malo.	R. But deliver us from evil.

PSALMS LXIX.—Deus in adjutorium.

Deus in adjutorium meum intende : Domine, ad adjuvan- dum me festina.	1. O God, come to my assistance : O Lord, make haste to help me.
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Confundantur et
revereantur qui
quærunt animam
meam :

Avertantur retror-
sum, et erubescant:
qui volunt mihi
mala.

Avertantur statim
erubescences, qui di-
cunt mihi : Euge,
euge.

Exultant et læten-
tur in te omnes qui
quærunt te: et dicant
semper, Magnificetur
Dominus ; qui dili-
gunt salutare tuum.

Ego vero egenus et
pauper sum : Deus,
adjuva me.

Adjutor meus et
liberator meus es tu:
Domine, ne moreris.

Gloria Patri, etc.

2. Let them be
confounded and
ashamed that seek
after my soul.

3. Let them be
turned backward,
and blush for shame,
that desire evils unto
me.

4. Let them be
straightway turned
backward, blushing
for shame, that say
unto me: 'Tis well,
'tis well.

5. Let all that seek
Thee be joyful and
glad in Thee : and
let such as love Thy
salvation say always,
The Lord be magni-
fied.

6. But I am needy
and poor : O God,
help Thou me.

7. Thou art my
helper and my de-
liverer : O Lord,
make no long delay.

Glory be, etc.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos.

R. Deus meus, sperantes in te.

V. Esto nobis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.

R. A facie inimici.

V. Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis

R. Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere nobis.

V. Domine, non secundum peccata nostra facias nobis.

R. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.

V. Oremus pro Pontifice nostro, N.

R. Dominus conservet eum, et vivificet eum, et beatum faciat eum in terra; et non tradat eum in animam inimicorum ejus.

V. Save Thy servants.

R. Who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Let not the enemy prevail against us.

Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

Neither requite us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

R. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Oremus pro
benefactoribus nos-
tris.

R. Retribuere dig-
nare, Domine, omni-
bus nobis bona fac-
ientibus propter no-
men tuum vitam æter-
nam. Amen.

V. Oremus pro
fidelibus defunctis.

R. Requiem æter-
nam dona eis, Do-
mine; et lux per-
petua luceat eis.

V. Requiescant in
pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro fratribus
nostris absentibus.

R. Salvos fac ser-
vos tuos, Deus meus,
sperantes in te.

V. Mitte eis, Do-
mine, auxilium de
sancto.

R. Et de Sion
tuere eos.

V. Let us pray for
our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O
Lord, for Thy name's
sake, to reward with
eternal life all them
that do us good.

Amen.

Let us pray for the
faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest
give unto them, O
Lord, and let per-
petual light shine
upon them.

V. Let them rest
in peace.

R. Amen.

For our absent
brethren.

R. Save Thy ser-
vants who hope in
Thee, O my God.

V. Send them
help, O Lord, from
the sanctuary.

R. And defend
them out of Sion.

V. Domine, ex-
audi orationem
meam.

R. Et clamor meus
ad te veniat.

OREMUS.

Deus, cui proprium
es misereri semper,
et parcere: suscipe
deprecationem nos-
tram; ut nos, et om-
nes famulos tuos,
quos delictorum ca-
tena constringit mis-
eratio tuæ pietatis
clementer absolvat.

Exaudi, quæsumus,
Domine, supplicum
preces, et contitent-
ium tibi parce pecca-
tis: ut pariter nobis
indulgentiam tribuas
benignus et pacem.

Ineffabilem nobis,
Domine, misericor-

V. O Lord, hear
my prayer.

R. And let my cry
come unto Thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God, whose
property is always
to have mercy and
to spare, receive our
humble petition;
that we, and all Thy
servants who are
bound by the chain
of sins, may, by the
compassion of Thy
goodness, mercifully
be absolved.

Graciously hear,
we beseech Thee, O
Lord, the prayers of
Thy suppliants, and
forgive the sins of
them that confess
to Thee; that, in Thy
bounty, Thou mayest
grant us both pardon
and peace.

Show forth upon
us, O Lord, in Thy

diam tuam clementer ostende : ut simul nos et a peccatis omnibus exuas, et a pœnis, quas pro nis mere-mur, eripias.

Deus, qui culpa offenderis, pœnitentia placaris : preces populi tui supplicantis propitius respice; et flagella tuæ iracundiæ, quæ pro peccatis nostris meremur, averte.

Omnipotens sempiternæ Deus, miserere famula tuo Pontifici nostro N., et dirige eum secundum tuam clementiam in viam salutis æternæ: ut te donante tibi placita cupiat, et tota virtute perficiat.

mercy, Thy unspeakable loving-kindness; that thou mayest both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy upon Thy servant N., our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that by Thy grace he may both desire those things that are

Deus, a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia, et justa sunt opera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest, pacem; ut et corda nostra mandatis tuis dedicata, et hostium sub lata formidine, tempora sint tua protectione tranquilla.

Ure igne Sancti Spiritus renes nostros et cor nostrum, Domine: ut tibi casto corpore serviamus, et mundo corde placeamus.

Fidelium Deus omnium Conditor et Redemptor, animabus

pleasing to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all right counsels, and all just works do come, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world can not give; that both our hearts being devoted to the keeping of Thy commandments, and the fear of enemies being taken away, we may pass our time, by Thy protection, peacefully.

Inflame; O Lord, our reins and heart with the fire of the Holy Ghost; that we may serve Thee with a chaste body, and please Thee with a clean heart.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give

famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum: ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur.

Actiones nostras, quæsumus, Domine, aspirando præveni, et adjuvando prosequere: ut cuncta nostra oratio et operatio a te semper incipiat, et per te cœpta finiatur.

Omnipotens sempiternæ Deus, qui vivorum dominaris simul et mortuorum, omniumque miseris, quos tuos fide et opere futuros esse prænosces: te supplices exoramus; ut pro quibus effundere

to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help, that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from Thee, and through Thee be likewise ended.

Almighty, everlasting God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all, who Thou foreknowest will be Thine by faith and works, we humbly beseech Thee that

preces decrevimus,
quosque vel præsens
sæculum adhuc in
carne retinet, vel fut-
urum jam exutos cor-
pore suscepit, inter-
cedentibus omnibus
Sanctis tuis, pietatis
tuæ clementia omni-
um delictorum suor-
um veniam conse-
quantur. Per Do-
minum nostrum.

they for whom we
intend to pour forth
our prayers, whether
this present world
still detain them in
the flesh, or the
world to come hath
already received
them stripped of
their mortal bodies,
may by the grace of
Thy loving kindness,
and by the interces-
sion of all the Saints,
obtain the remission
of all their sins.
Through Thy Son
Jesus Christ, our
Lord, who liveth and
reigneth with Thee,
in the unity of the
Holy Spirit, God,
forever and ever.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Domine, ex-
audi orationem
meam.

V. O Lord, hear
my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus
ad te venia.

R. And let my cry
come unto Thee.

V. Exaudiat nos

V. May the Al-

omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

mighty and merciful
Lord graciously hear
us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Et fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

V. And may the
souls of the faithful,
through the mercy of
God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

ALL SAINTS.

○ CHRIST, Thy guilty people
spare ;

Lo, bending at Thy gracious
throne,

Thy Virgin Mother pours Her
prayer,

Imploring pardon for Her own.
Ye angels, happy evermore,

Who in your circles nine ascend,
As ye have guarded us before,

So still from harm our steps defend.

Ye prophets and apostles high,
Behold our penitential tears ;

And plead for us when death is
nigh,

And our all-searching Judge ap-
pears.

Ye martyrs all, a purple band,
And confessors, a white-robed
train,

O call us to our native land,
From this our exile, back again.

And ye, O choirs of virgins chaste,
Receive us to your seats on high,
With hermits, whom the desert
waste

Set up of old into the sky.

Drive from the flock, O spirits blest,
The false and faithless race away ;
That all within one fold may rest,
Secure beneath one Shepherd's
sway.

To God the Father glory be,
And to His sole-begotten Son ;
The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run.

LITANY OF SAINT PETER.

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary, Mother of God,

Queen conceived without sin,

St. Peter,

Prince of the Apostles,

St. Peter, to whom were given the
keys of the Kingdom of Heaven,

St. Peter, so ardent for the glory of
Christ,

St. Peter, whose heart was pierced
with one look from Jesus,

St. Peter, who ceased not to grieve for
having denied the Son of God,

St. Peter, whose cheeks were furrowed
by a stream of tears which flowed
to the end of your life,

St. Peter, who cried out—"Lord, Thou
knowest that I love Thee!"

St. Peter, bound in chains for Christ,

Have, etc.

Pray for us.

St. Peter, delivered from prison by
 an angel,
 St. Peter, who rejoiced to suffer for
 Christ,
 St. Peter, whose very shadow healed
 the sick,
 St. Peter, whose voice even the dead
 obeyed,
 That we may have a constant, mutual
 charity among ourselves,
 That we may taste and see more and
 more, how sweet is the Lord,
 That we may be prudent, and watch
 in prayer,
 That we may die the death of the
 just,
 Lamb of God, etc., *three times.*

Pray for us.

LET US PRAY.

O glorious Apostle, who received the
 power of loosing and binding, pray for us,
 that, being free from all sin, we may live
 and die in the grace of God. Obtain then
 for us a perfect faith, firm hope, and ardent
 charity, that as we draw nearer to the close
 of life, we may daily grow in the knowl-
 edge and love of Jesus Christ. Guide
 us, O blessed Apostle, through all the
 dangers of this exile, till fear and grief
 be over. O humble martyr of Christ! you
 who now behold Him, not as on Thabor,

but in the full splendor of His glory, pray
for us now and at the hour of death.
O then come, blessed Apostle, and take us
to Jesus, that we, too, may love eternally.
Amen.

RESPONSORY IN HONOR OF SAINT PETER.

SEEK ye a patron to defend
Your cause?—then, one and all,
Without delay upon the prince
Of the Apostles call.

Blest holder of the Heavenly keys,
Thy prayers we all implore;
Unlock to us the sacred bars
Of Heaven's eternal door.

By penitential tears thou didst
The path of life regain;
Teach us with thee to weep our
sins,
And wash away their stain.
Blest holder, etc.

The Angel touched thee, and forth-
with

Thy chains from off thee fell ;
O loose us from the subtle coils
That bind us fast to hell.

Blest holder, etc.

Firm rock whereon the Church is
based,

Pillar that can not bend
With strength endue us ; and the
faith
From heresy defend.

Blest holder, etc.

Save Rome, which from the days of
old

Thy blood hath sanctified ;
And help the nations of the earth
That in thy help confide.

Blest holder, etc.

O worshiped by all Christendom,
Her realms in peace maintain ;

Let no contagion sap her strength,
No discord rend in twain.

Blest holder, etc.

The weapons which our ancient foe
Against us doth prepare,
Crush thou ; nor suffer us to fall
Into his deadly snare.

Blest holder, etc.

Guard us through life ; and in that
hour.

When our last fight draws nigh,
O'er death, o'er hell, o'er Satan's
power,

Gain us the victory.

Blest holder, etc.

ANT. Thou art the shepherd of
the sheep, prince of the apostles ;
to thee were given the keys of the
Kingdom of Heaven.

V. Thou art Peter.

R. And upon this rock will I
build my Church.

LET US PRAY.

Lord, we beseech Thee, raise us up by the apostolic might of blessed Peter, Thine apostle, that the weaker we are in ourselves, the more powerful may be the succors whereby, through his intercession, we are strengthened; and that thus, ever fortified by the protection of Thine apostle, we may never yield to sin nor be overwhelmed by adversity. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE CHURCH.

WHO is she that stands triumphant,
Rock in strength, upon the Rock,
Like some city crowned with turrets,
Braving storm and earthquake shock?

Who is she her arms extending
In blessing o'er a world restored ;
All the anthems of creation
Lifting to creation's Lord ?
Hers the kingdom, hers the scepter,
Kneel, ye nations, at her feet ;
Hers that Truth whose fruit is Free-
dom ;
Light her yoke ; her burthen
sweet !

As the moon that takes its splendor
From a sun unseen all night,
So from Christ, the Sun of Justice,
Evermore she draws her light.
Hers alone the hands of healing,
The Bread of Life, th' absolving
Key ;
The Word Incarnate is her Bride-
groom,
The Spirit hers, His temple, she.
Hers the kingdom, hers the scepter,
Kneel, ye nations, at her feet ;

Hers that Truth whose fruit is Free-
dom;

Light her yoke ; her burthen
sweet !

Empires rise and sink like billows ;
Their place knoweth them no
more :

Glorious as the star of morning
She o'erlooks the wild uproar.

Hers the household all embracing :
Hers the Vine that shadows
earth :

Blest thy children, mighty mother,
Safe the stranger at thy hearth ;

Hers the kingdom, hers the scepter,
Kneel, ye nations, at her feet ;

Hers that Truth whose fruit is Free-
dom ;

Light her yoke ; her burthen
sweet.



LITANY OF SAINT IGNATIUS.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven, have mercy
on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.
St. Ignatius, founder of the Society of
Jesus, pray for us.
Inflamed with Divine love,
Promoter of the conversion of the
world,
Zealous for the greater glory of God,
Dead to the world through the spirit of
mortification,
Conqueror of all perverse inclinations,
Despiser of the world,
Zealous instructor of youth,
Support of Christ's Church against her
enemies,
Antagonist of heretical errors,
Father of converted sinners,
Perfect follower of Jesus Christ,
Lover of voluntary poverty,

Pray for us.

Lover of angelical purity,
Master of perfect obedience,
Born again to Divine love,
Rapt in contemplation,
Mirror of humility,
Lover of fraternal charity,
Promoter of peace among men,
Singular for peace of mind,
Enemy of sin,
Perfect model of a religious life,
Little before men, and great before
God,

Lover of Heavenly glory,
Be merciful unto us, O Lord.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
We sinners beseech Thee to hear us.
That we may refer all we do to Thy
honor and glory,
That we may be re-born to a better life,
That we may die to the flesh and the
world,
That we may subdue our passions and
vicious inclinations,
That we may shun sin as a plague,
That we may detest all pride,
That we may love purity,
That we may promote the instruction
of youth,
That we may learn to despise earthly
goods,

Pray for us.

That we may be true followers of
Christ,

That we may bear patiently the loss of
all temporal goods,

That we may exercise purity and
modesty on all occasions,

That we may cordially esteem the
commandments of God and our su-
periors,

That we may ever cultivate brotherly
love,

That we be little in this world, and
great in Heaven,

That we may ever seek after eternal
goods,

Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world, spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world, graciously hear us, O
Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, etc.

V. Pray for us, Saint Ignatius.

We beseech Thee to hear us.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O God! who, for the propagation of the greater glory of Thy name, hast by blessed Ignatius strengthened the Church militant with new auxiliaries, graciously vouchsafe that we by his assistance and imitation, solicitously combating upon earth, may obtain with him an everlasting crown in Heaven, who liveth and reigneth world without end. Amen.

PRAYER OF SAINT IGNATIUS.

Receive, O Lord, my entire liberty, my memory, my understanding, and my will. Take me, and all that I possess and am. Thou hast given me all; behold, I restore all to Thee, to be disposed of according to Thy good pleasure. Give me only Thy love and Thy grace; these are sufficient for me; with them I shall be happy, and shall have no more to ask. Amen.

MY LOVE FOR GOD.

I LOVE, I love Thee, Lord most
high,
Because Thou first hast loved me;

I seek no other liberty
But that of being bound to Thee.
May memory no thought suggest
But shall to Thy pure glory tend ;
My understanding find no rest
Except in Thee, its only end.
My God, I here protest to Thee,
No other will have I than Thine ;
Whatever Thou hast given to me,
I here again to Thee resign.
All mine is Thine, — say but the
word ;
Whate'er Thou willest shall be
done :
I know Thy love, all-gracious Lord ;
I know it seeks my good alone.
Apart from Thee all things are
nought ;
Then grant, O my supremest
bliss,
Grant me to love Thee as I ought ;
Thou givest all in giving this.

LITANY OF SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER.

LORD, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary, Virgin Mother of God,

St. Ignatius, founder of the Society of
Jesus,

St. Francis Xavier, the glory and
second pillar of Thine order,

Apostle of the Indies and Japan,

Legate of the holy Apostolic See,

Preacher of the truth, and doctor of
the nations,

Vessel of election, to carry the name
of Jesus Christ to the kings of the
earth,

Shining light to those who sat in the
shadow of death,

Full of a burning zeal for the glory of
God,

Have, etc.

Pray for us.

Unwearied propagator of the Chris-
tian faith,
Most watchful Shepherd of souls,
Most constant mediator on Divine
things,
Most faithful follower of Jesus Christ,
Most ardent lover of evangelical
poverty,
Most perfect observer of religious obe-
dience,
Who didst burn with the fire of Divine
love,
Who didst generously despise all
earthly things,
Most able guide in the way of perfec-
tion,
Model of apostolic men,
Model of all virtues,
Light of infidels, and master of the
faithful,
Angel in life and manners,
Patriarch in affection and care of
God's people,
Prophet mighty in word and works,
Whom all nations and the Church
have with one voice associated with
the glorious choir of Apostles,
Who wast adorned with the crown of
virgins,
Who didst aspire to the palm of mar-
tyrs,

Pray for us.

Confessor in virtue and profession in
life,
In whom we reverence, through the
Divine goodness, the merits of all
saints,
Whom the winds and the sea obeyed,
Who didst take by assault the cities
that had revolted from Jesus Christ,
Who wast the terror of the armies of
the infidels,
Scourge of demons, and destroyer of
idols.
Powerful defense against shipwreck,
Health of the sick, and salvation of
sinners,
Father of the poor, and refuge of the
miserable,
Sight to the blind, and strength to
the lame,
Protector in the time of war, famine,
and plague,
Wonderful worker of miracles,
Who wast endued with the gift of
tongues,
Who wast endued with the wondrous
power of raising the dead,
Resounding trumpet of the Holy
Ghost,
Light and glory of the East,
Through the Cross, which thou didst so
often raise among the Gentiles,

Pray for us.

We beseech thee, hear us.

Through the faith, which thou didst
so marvelously propagate,

Through thy miracles and prophecies,
Through the perils and shipwrecks
which Thou didst endure,

Through thy pains and labors, in the
midst of which thou didst so ardent-
ly exclaim: "Still more, still more!"

Through thy Heavenly raptures, in
the midst of which thou didst so
fervently exclaim: "Enough, Lord,
enough!"

Through the glory and happiness
which now thou dost enjoy in
Heaven,

Friend of the Heavenly Bridegroom,
Intercede for us.

Blessed Francis Xavier, beloved of God
and men,

Intercede for us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins
of the world,

Have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

We beseech thee, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

V. Pray for us, St. Francis Xavier.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O God, who dost glorify those who glorify Thee, and who art honored in the honor which we render to Thy Saints, mercifully grant that, in celebrating the glorious memory of the blessed Francis Xavier, we may feel in ourselves the happy effects of his powerful intercession with Thee. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, who reignest forever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER OF SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER.

O Eternal Father, all hearts are in Thy Hands, Thou canst bend as it pleases Thee the most stubborn, and soften the most obdurate: do that honor this day, to the Blood, Merits, Wounds, Name and inflamed Heart of Thy Beloved Son, by granting the conversion we ask. Amen.

EJACULATION.

One Hundred Days' Indulgence.

O Eternal Father! I offer Thee the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ, in satisfaction for my sins, and for the wants of the whole Church.

NEAR THE ALTAR OF THE SACRED HEART.

(IN SAINT XAVIER'S CHURCH.)

THE crowd is gone, but near the
altar

I love to linger fondly still,
For thoughts of Jesus stealing o'er
me,

My heart and soul with rapture
fill.

An image of entrancing beauty
Stands near me on a simple
shrine :

The eyes so sad, yet, oh, so tender,
Seem ever fondly seeking mine.
The wounded feet are lightly press-
ing

The humble stone whereon it
stands ;

With love untold, I bend to kiss
them,

And bathe with tears the Sacred
Hands.

Dear thorn - crowned Heart, Thy
drops seem pleading
That I would give my heart to
Thee ;

O I could die of very rapture :
My Jesus deigns to think of me !
O ! Jesus mine ! my God ! my
Savior !

Too late have I Thy sweetness
known ;
Till death will still my heart's last
throbbing,
'Twill beat, dear Lord, for Thee
alone.

If in the past, the love of creatures
Has ever lured my thoughts to
stray,

'Twas but a mist of summer's morn-
ing,
Thine eyes' dear sunshine chased
away.

O Sacred Heart beam ever on me,
Till all on fire with love for Thee,

My burning heart will soar to
Heaven
To glow with love eternally.

LITANY OF SAINT ANTHONY OF
PADUA.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Holy Mary, Divine protectress of Saint
Anthony,
Saint Francis, father and director of
Saint Anthony,
Saint Anthony of Padua,
Glory of Portugal, your country,
Light of France, and Torch of Italy and
Spain,
Beloved of all the people,
Imitator of Saint Francis,
Faithful observer of your rules,
Prodigy of penance,
Conqueror of the world,
Lover of the Cross,
Vanquisher of concupiscence,
Model of chastity, poverty and obe-
dience,

Pray for us.

656 LITANY OF ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA.

Preacher of the Gospel,
Oracle of the Holy Ghost,
Zealous for the propagation of truth
and charity,
Terror of Hell,
Example of the perfect,
Image of apostolic life,
Searcher of consciences,
Director of the ignorant,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Defender of the innocent,
Vessel of sanctity,
Powerful in works and miracles,
You who have been honored by the
presence of Jesus and Mary,
You who have foretold things to come,
You who have raised the dead,
You who are the hope of those who
are in danger,
You whose protection is felt by those
who invoke you,
You whose assistance we implore effi-
caciously in order to find things that
are lost,
Saint Anthony, the glory of the order
of Brothers' Minor,
Lamb of God, etc., *repeat three times.*

Pray for us, Saint Anthony, illustrious
preacher of the faith, that by your interces-
sion we may merit eternal life.

Pray for us.

PRAYER.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, to grant us for intercessor Saint Anthony, whose virtues, miracles and prodigies draw from Thy bounty all their merit and glory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen,

RESPONSORY IN HONOR OF SAINT ANTHONY.

IF then you ask for miracles,
Death, error, all calamities,
The leprosy, and demons fly,
And health succeeds infirmities.
The sea obeys, and fetters break,
And lifeless limbs thou dost restore ;
Whilst treasures lost are found again,
When young or old thine aid implore.
All dangers vanish at thy prayer,
And direst need doth quickly flee ;

Let those who know, thy power proclaim,

Let Paduans say: These are of thee.

The sea obeys, and fetters break,
And lifeless limbs thou dost restore ;

Whilst treasures lost are found again,

When young or old thine aid implore.

To Father, Son, may glory be,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

The sea obeys, etc.

V. Pray for us, blessed Anthony.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O God, may the votive commemoration of blessed Anthony, Thy confessor, be a source of joy to Thy Church, that she may always be fortified with spiritual assistance,

and deserve to enjoy eternal rewards. Through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

NOVENA TO SAINT ANTHONY.

WE salute thee, great saint, cherub of wisdom, lily of purity and seraph of Divine Love. We rejoice at the favors bestowed on thee. We entreat thee to help us, for we know that God has given thee charity and pity, as well as power. O, then behold our anxiety, concerning We ask thee, by the love thou didst feel toward the amiable little Jesus, when He covered thee with His caresses to listen to us. O, tell Him now of our wants. One sigh from that breast He so honored will crown our success, will fill us with joy. Ah! remember how complete thy bliss was, as thou didst hold Him to thy

breast and didst listen to His angelic voice. Think of this, and hear us for His condescending love. If we could, we would bathe thy feet with respectful tears, and tell thee all we feel, all we fear, for this We salute thee in spirit, O glorious favorite of God, and bow down before thee in humble reverence, while we raise our sad hearts full of hope toward Heaven and thee, for He who so often put Himself in thy arms, will now fill thy hands with all we ask of thee. Obtain for us, what we desire, angel of love, and we will publish thy grandeur thereby, to honor and glorify Him who so blessed thee.

Amen.

Saint Anthony, lily of purity, obtain what we ask of thee. Saint Anthony, seraph of Divine Love, obtain what we ask of thee.

SAINT ANTHONY.

O GREAT SAINT ANTHONY we
praise thee,
And for thy kind protection
plead.
While loving gratitude portrays
thee,
Our helper in the day of need.
We marvel at thy hallow'd story,
And the strength of that love
divine,
Which won for thee such weight of
glory,
And the crown of bliss that now
is thine.
Now art thou crown'd in Heav'nly
splendor,
In the light of yon blessed shore,
While we our grateful homage
render,
And thy aid in ev'ry want im-
plore.

And, O great saint, in life's long
trial,
And our strife with the world
and sin,
Teach us thy love and self-denial,
To the end, that we the crown
may win.



LITANY OF SAINT TERESA.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven, have mercy
on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
have mercy on us,

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, pray for us.

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

St. Teresa, whose heart was filled with
the love of God,

St. Teresa, most humble servant of
God,

St. Teresa, most zealous for the glory
of God,

St. Teresa, woman truly strong in
mind,

St. Teresa, truly detached from all
created objects,

St. Teresa, great light of the Catholic
Church,

St. Teresa, who wished to suffer or to
die,

Pray for us.

St. Teresa, who exclaimed : " O Lord!
how sweet and pleasing are Thy
ways,"

St. Teresa, who desired so much the
salvation of souls,

St. Teresa, who tasted and saw how
sweet is the Lord, even in this vale
of miseries,

St. Teresa who said: " O death! who
can fear thee, since thou art the
way to true life,"

St. Teresa, true lover of the Cross of
Christ,

St. Teresa, who lived to love, died to
love, and will love eternally,

V. Pray for us, O holy St. Teresa!

R. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Pray for us.

LET US PRAY.

O God, who didst replenish the heart of
Thy blessed servant St. Teresa, with the
treasures of Thy Divine Love! grant, that
like her, we may love and suffer all things
for Thee, and in union with Thee; that we
may gain souls to Thee, and secure our
own, by the faithful observance of our holy
rules; this we beg through the merits of
our Savior, and the intercession of Thy
glorious servant, St. Teresa. Amen.

CANTICLE OF SAINT TERESA.

AFTER COMMUNION.

THIS union of Divinest Love,
By which I live a life above,
Setting my heart at liberty,

My God to me enchains :
But then to see His Majesty
In such a base captivity !

It so my spirit pains,
That evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

Ah ! what a length does life appear !
How hard to bear this exile here !
How hard from weary day to day
To pine without relief !

The yearning hope to break away
From this my prison-house of clay,
Inspires so sharp a grief,

That overcome I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

O what a bitter life is this,
Deprived of God its only bliss !
And what though love delicious be,
Not so is hope deferr'd.
Ah ! then, dear Lord ! in charity,
This iron weight of misery
From my poor soul ungird ;
For evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

This only gives me life and strength,
To know that die I must at length ;
For hope insures me bliss divine,
Through death, and death alone.
O Death ! for thee, for thee I pine !
Sweet Death ! of life the origin !

Ah, wing thee hither soon ;
For evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

And thou, fond Life, oh ! vex me
not,
By still prolonging here my lot ;
But know that love is urging me ;

Know that the only way
To gain thee, is—by losing thee !
Come then, O Death ! come speedily,
And end thy long delay ;
For evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

The life above, the life on high,
Alone is life in verity ;
Nor can we life at all enjoy,
Till this poor life is o'er ;
Then, O sweet Death ! no longer fly
From me, who, ere my time to die,
Am dying evermore ;
For evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

To Him who deigns in me to live,
What better gift have I to give,
O my poor earthly life, than thee ?
Too glad of thy decay ;
So but I may the sooner see
That face of sweetest Majesty,
For which I pine away ;

While evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

Absent from Thee, my Savior dear !
I call not life this living here ;
But a long dying agony,
 The sharpest I have known ;
And I myself, myself to see
In such a rack of misery,
 For very pity moan ;
And ever, ever weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

The fish that from the brook is ta'en
Soon finds an end of all its pain
And agonies the worst to bear
 Are soonest spent and o'er ;
But what acutest death can e'er
With this my painful life compare
 In torture evermore ?
While evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

When in the Sacred Host I see,
My God ! Thy hidden Majesty,

And peace is soothing my sad
heart—

Then comes redoubled pain,
To think, that here from Thee apart,
I can not see Thee as Thou art,

But gaze and gaze in vain ;
While evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

Then with the hope O comfort me,
At least in Heav'n of seeing Thee,
The thought that I may lose Thee
yet,

With anguish thrills me through ;
And by a thousand fears beset,
My very hope inspires regret,

And multiplies my woe ;
While evermore I weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

Ah, Lord! my light and living
breath!

Take me, oh take me from this
death!

And burst the bars that sever me
From my true life above ;
Think how I die Thy face to see,
And can not live away from Thee,
O my eternal Love !
And ever, ever weep and sigh,
Dying because I do not die.

I weary of this endless strife ;
I weary of this dying life ;—
This living death — this heavy
chain ;—

This torment of delay,
In which her sins my soul detain ;
Ah ! when shall it be mine ? Ah !
when,

With my last breath to say,
“ No more I weep—no more I sigh ;
I’m dying of desire to die ? ”



INVOCATION OF ALL SAINTS.

Invocation of all saints, which our Lord taught to Saint Mechtilde, and commanded her to recite.

O YE holy Patriarchs and Prophets, I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus; beseeching you to offer unto God the ardent desire you felt for the Incarnation of Jesus.

O ye holy Apostles, I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus; beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that faithfulness and constancy wherewith you continued with Jesus in His temptations, and gathered unto Him a faithful people by your preaching.

O ye holy Martyrs, I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus; beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that patience with

which you shed your blood for His love.

O ye holy Confessors, I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus ; beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that sanctity which shone forth in your words and examples.

O ye holy Virgins, I salute you in the sweetest Heart of your Divine Spouse ; beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that purity and chastity whereby you merited to stand so near to Jesus in Heaven.

O all ye Saints of God, I salute and venerate you all in the sweetest Heart of Jesus your Lord, and through it I render thanks to God for all the good which has ever flowed forth from it for your salvation ; beseeching you all in general, and each one in particular, to deign

to offer unto God for me, a miserable sinner, all those virtues and perfections which render you most pleasing to God. Amen.

INVOCATION OF ALL SAINTS.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, HAVE MERCY.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, hear us.

CHRIST, GRACIOUSLY HEAR US.

O God the Father of Heaven,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

**O God the Son, Redeemer of the
world,**

HAVE MERCY ON US.

O God the Holy Ghost,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Holy Trinity, one God,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

Holy Mary,
All ye holy Angels and Arch-
angels,
All ye holy Thrones and
Dominations,
All ye holy Principalities and
Powers,
All ye holy Virgins of the
Heavens,
All ye holy Cherubim and
Seraphim,
All ye holy Patriarchs and
Prophets,
All ye holy Apostles and
Evangelists.
All ye holy Martyrs and Con-
fessors,
All ye holy Bishops and
Doctors,
All ye holy Priests and Le-
vites,
All ye holy Monks and Her-
mits,

PRAY FOR US.

All ye holy Penitents and
Pilgrims,

All ye holy Virgins and
Widows,

All ye who have served God
in holy matrimony,

All ye holy Innocents,

All ye Saints of God,

INTERCEDE FOR US.

Jesus, Crown of all Thy
saints,

By their virtues and merits,

By their patience and hu-
mility,

By their penance and morti-
fication,

By their fasts and watchings,

By their weariness and toils,

By their poverty and want,

By their pilgrimages and
prayers,

By their devotion and their
love,

PRAY FOR US.

HAVE MERCY ON US.

By their sighs and their long-
ings,
By their charity and alms,
By their compassion and
mercy,
By their persecutions and
martyrdom,
By their bonds and imprison-
ment,
By their pains and torments,
By their wounds and stripes,
By their cruel death,
By the shedding of their
blood,
By all the adversities and the
miseries which they en-
dured for Thy glory,
By the love wherewith Thou
hast loved them from eter-
nity,
By the love wherewith Thou
didst draw them to Thy-
self,

HAVE MERCY ON US.

By the love wherewith Thou
didst dwell in their hearts,
By the love wherein Thou
didst confer on them such
manifold graces,
By the love wherewith Thou
didst receive them into
Heaven,
By the love wherewith Thou
art ever bestowing on them
their everlasting reward,
By the mutual love which
unites them to Thee,
Jesus Christ,
Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world,
SPARE US, O LORD.
Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world,
GRACIOUSLY HEAR US, O LORD.
Lamb of God, who takest away
the sins of the world,
HAVE MERCY ON US.

Jesus, hear us.

JESUS, GRACIOUSLY HEAR US.

V. Pray for us, all ye saints of God.

R. That by thy merits we may attain to everlasting life.

LET US PRAY.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Crown of Thy saints, do Thou have mercy on Thy people, who are called by Thy Name, and by the merits of all Thy saints be merciful to us. Remember all the faithful, and the love which they kept always to Thee even unto death. Behold, their innocent blood so ruthlessly shed crieth unto Thee, imploring Thy mercy. Be Thou appeased, O Lord, by their merits which we now offer Thee, and grant us to enjoy their society in Heaven, on whose merits and patronage we rely on earth. Who livest, etc. Amen.

GRATITUDE TO GOD.

MY LORD, my God, I love to
speak

My gratitude to Thee
For all Thy thousand benefits
Each hour bestowed on me.
Where'er I turn, on every side,
I see some gift of Thine,
Some earthly good, or heavenly
grace,

To bless this heart of mine.
Too weak are words, my God to tell,
All that my heart would say,
Though I should speak my grati-
tude,

The live-long night and day.
Not all the voices of mankind,
Though breathing only praise,
Could publish half Thy tenderness,
Thy thoughtful loving ways.

Then let me join earth's harmonies,
With angels' song so sweet,
With Mary's voice surpassing all,
In melody replete.

The human voice of Jesus,
O let it join with me,
In speaking oft this little prayer,
Thanks, thanks, my God, to Thee.

THE INTERIOR LIFE

RENDERED EASY TO ALL CHRISTIANS.

THE Interior Life is a life of silence, recollection, prayer, detachment and separation from creatures, remembrance of the presence of God, and repose in God alone. Such was the life of Jesus Christ; such were the lives of the Saints; and such should be the life of every Christian. This life is a hidden source of sweetness, graces, virtues and merits, and is a pledge of eternal bliss. It is unknown to the worldling, and despised by the carnal man; but he who is in possession of it knows its value and enjoys its sweetness with an eagerness that is never satiated.

ITS ACTS AND PRACTICES ARE—

1. To see God: that is to say, habitually to dwell and to perform all our actions in His presence.

2. To listen to God: that is, to be attentive to the interior motions of the grace which is drawing us ever nearer to God, and which sweetly speaks to our hearts, and to be faithful in following His Divine inspirations.

3. To speak to God: that is, to converse habitually with Him, speaking to Him rather with the heart than with the lips, by frequent ejaculatory prayers, by pious reflections, and by the sweet repose of our heart upon His adorable Heart.

4. To do everything—prayer, work, study, recreation, eating, etc.—by the impulse of the Spirit of God, solely to fulfill His holy will, and for His greater honor and glory, without at all looking to ourselves, or acting with a desire of gratifying our own inclinations, or any other created being.

THE MEANS OF ATTAINING TO THE INTERIOR LIFE ARE—

1. Great purity of conscience: that is, a great horror of every sin, imperfection, or infidelity; a great desire to preserve ourselves from every stain, and a great anxiety

to purify ourselves from all defilement of sin.

2. Great purity of heart: that is, great detachment from all created objects, such as the riches, pleasures and conveniences of life, relations and friends, reputation, the esteem of the world, spiritual consolations, health and even life itself.

3. Great purity of spirit: that is, assiduous and constant care to banish from the mind all useless thoughts and reflections concerning the past, present, or future, that so there may be nothing to prevent it from being sweetly occupied with God alone.

4. Great purity in our actions. We should take charge of such affairs only as our duty prescribes, repress all over-eager solicitude or over-anxious diligence, and perform every action quietly, peacefully, calmly, by the impulse of the Spirit of God, in His presence, and for His greater honor and glory. Before proceeding from one action to another, we should be most careful to pause and recollect ourselves for a moment, to renew our intention, and offer to God the action upon which we are about to enter.

5. A spirit of recollection and mortification: that is, we should separate ourselves as much as possible from creatures, in order to converse with God alone; we should not

frequent places of profane and worldly amusements, nor enter into dissipated society and worldly assemblies; we should also keep a watch over our senses, and never allow ourselves one single useless look, or idle word, or the indulgence of vain curiosity.

6. Great modesty and simplicity in our dress, furniture, conversation, manners, carriage and in our whole deportment.

7. Great bodily mortification. We should never allow ourselves any satisfaction which has not reference to some virtuous object; we should seek out and impose upon ourselves some penance in everything that we do, and mortify our senses in proportion to our fervor, with the approbation of our confessor.

8. Great care to regulate all our daily actions: the hour of rising, of going to bed, of working, of all other occupations, of prayer, of taking what food we may require, of our exercises of piety and charity, and, in short, of all our actions; we should punctually perform each at its own proper time, that so we may never act from mere natural impulse, but solely to obey the will of God.

9. Great exactitude in the performance of all our exercises of piety, such as our prayer and meditation in the morning, our particular examination in the middle of the

day upon some predominant fault, such as, for instance, dissipation of mind, or the too great liberty we have allowed our senses; or else upon some particular virtue, as, for instance, interior recollection, purity of intention, submission to the Divine will, etc. We should be exact toward evening, in saying the Rosary, reading some devout book, making our visit to the blessed Sacrament, saying our prayers, and making our meditation, reciting the *Angelus Domini*, and carefully saying grace before and after meals. We should also carefully avoid too great anxiety and dissipation of mind; we should beware of performing our actions from custom, and without reflection; and when we pray, we should not try to say many words, but to enter into the whole spirit of our prayer, and pause thoughtfully from time to time to listen in silence to the voice of God.

10. Great familiarity with God: doing everything in His presence, often speaking to Him in love and simplicity, telling Him of all that concerns us, and consulting Him with confidence in all that happens to us.

11. To neglect nothing that can serve to strengthen tender, affectionate piety in us, keep up devotion, and preserve a spirit of interior recollection; carefully to avoid all that can weaken devotion or cool our fer-

vor, without, however, attaching ourselves too much to spiritual sweetnesses, and without making violent efforts to procure them.

12. Often to make our particular examination upon our own conduct, both interior and exterior. We should ever be upon our guard against our own heart and our own thoughts and affections, that they be not usurped by any creature, and we should keep a continual watch over our senses, thus more easily to remain habitually and modestly in God's holy presence.

13. Often to offer and consecrate our hearts to God, renewing our sincere protestations that we will never more commit sin, nor do aught that can offend His supreme goodness.

14. To receive all from the loving hands of God, accepting everything that befalls us, whether agreeable or otherwise, willingly, and with humble resignation to the Divine will.



HOW TO PRACTICE THE THIRD DEGREE OF HUMILITY.

AVOID disputes, and any vain success they bring:

2. Too quick and ready words oft leave behind a sting.
3. Do not excuse yourself, even when not to blame.
4. Add nothing to the truth; be simple in your aim.
5. Born poor, conceal it not; let none your riches see.
6. The good you do, forget; but grateful always be.
7. An independent spirit shun as a dangerous snare.
8. Let every regulation be kept with zealous care.
9. To those God places over you blindly obedient be.
10. Hide nothing in your heart your mother may not see.
11. Your many imperfections, be glad that all should know.
12. Abhor the world's opinion, and false shame never show.
13. Be glad to find a critic, both truthful and severe;

14. Whatever be the verdict, accept it as sincere.
15. Rejoice to be reprov'd, e'en when you do your best.
16. See that your slightest faults in public are confessed.
17. Far from the eyes of all act always quite the same.
18. Speak little of yourself, either to praise or blame.
19. Successful in your labors, to God the glory give.
20. Never distrust the Master for whom alone you live.
21. Extraordinary favors, like Blessed Berchmans, fear.
22. Devout in all your actions, do nothing to appear.
23. Always regard yourself as least and last of all.
24. Think little of your talents; your misdeeds oft recall.
25. Seek not to gain attention, but serve with humble grace.
26. All honors to your equals — to sacrifice your place.
27. Be truly kind and gentle to each and every one;
28. But wisely guard your heart, and be attached to none.
29. Never allow suspicion to rest within your mind.

30. For those who contradict you, have feelings ever kind.
31. Be glad another's merits should gain their praises due.
32. Except when called by duty—the hidden life for you.
33. For other's faults and failings, find always an excuse;
34. Ne'er speak of them in public unless it be of use.
35. To every low employment with willing footsteps go.
36. Wear garments poor and humble, thankful to have them so.
37. If pleasure be in question, let labor be your share.
38. Assist the sick, and gladly another's burden bear.
39. Your service in the kitchen render with joyful heart.
40. Always believe another could better do your part.
41. Accept those trying duties which others seem to dread.
42. Unworthy you the holy state to which you have been led.
43. Never a word of murmur — be ready at each call,
44. To place yourself the lowest and at the feet of all.
45. In fervor and exactness, a novice try to be.

46. If 'tis your lot to be despised, the justice of it see.
 47. Believe yourself unworthy to bear the light of day.
 48. If all look down upon you, a "Deo Gratias!" say.
 49. If words of praise should reach you, smile at the strange mistake.
 50. "I'm prouder than a peacock" — this for your motto take.
 51. Pious, not worldly converse, is what you ought to hold.
 52. Thirst for humiliations, as misers do for gold:
 53. We're told by St. Ignatius to ask them from our Lord.
 54. Let come what may — His holy will in all things be adored.
-

Make of the Heart of Jesus an ever open
book,
From which a precious lesson you'll draw at
every look.
To you He leaves His mission, the treasure
of His Heart;
Spouse of the lowly Jesus, act generously
your part.
O prove your love by choosing the path He
trod while here.
Be humble, poor, nor ever a life of hardship
fear.

THE CHRISTIAN FAMILY.

THE Christian family is the cradle of eternity, the nursery of immortal souls. Few are in Heaven but what can trace to what passed in or through means of their family—the thoughts, desires, habits, and tone of mind which have conduced to obtaining their eternal happiness. Few are now in hell but what curse in bitterness of heart the neglect or the bad inspirations, the evil habits, the vanities, the levities, the self-indulgence or the irreverence with characterized domestic influences. The Catholic Church has always with singular vigilance watched over and protected marriage and the domestic bonds and duties: Popes have lost for a time whole kingdoms rather than sanction the divorce of sovereigns: whereas, on the other hand, heresy has always weakened and endeavored to destroy the marriage bond. God has made marriage a sacrament; heresy declares marriage a mere civil contract, and by permitting divorce, has besides violating the Divine precept, introduced into families disunion and animosity, encouraged lust, stifled paternal affection, corrupted the heart, caused disorder, confusion and jealousy, as to the rights of succession; removed from marriage its dignity,

from the husband a powerful motive for self-restraint, from the wife her protection, from children their parents. In the place of requiring from the married couple the virtues which would secure at once permanence and happiness to their union, heresy offers a premium to temper, passion and caprice. On the other side, the Church of God instructs persons to enter on marriage with thoughtfulness and prudence, and above all, with prayer and sacraments, and in the grace of God. The parties who are thus to be united, never to be separated, receive at the altar that Sacrament of Matrimony which makes their union at once holy, chaste and permanent. They have received the graces which, if nourished in the soul, will sanctify their state, and enable them to bear that tribulation and those difficulties which are inseparable from the married state. They are taught that in a household there must be one head, and God has made the husband the head, the wife therefore obeys the husband with a loyal, pious, affectionate and reverent obedience; the husband with a chaste and respectful love, with a confiding and tender solicitude, honors in his wife, both the friend and the mother, and in her who even to gray hairs, in joy and in trouble, is to be the companion of his life and of his thoughts, he reverences the

beauty of modesty in the virtuous woman. Engaged as he is in the occupations of the world, amidst its sins, its passions, its turmoil, he returns home, his worldly thoughts are corrected, his passions are subdued, his anxieties disappear; the Christian wife and mother, pious, modest, affectionate, cheerful, considerate, throws over all the household the repose, the joyfulness, the unworldliness, the hopefulness, the love and gracefulness of her own beautiful soul. The very rooms, neat and comfortable, seem to welcome him back again; an unobtrusive vigilance has provided the comforts and recreations he would like. The inn or the club can not tempt him away, for his home provides not only comfort and recreation, but a cheerful repose, an example and a love that money can not buy. O how sadly does the wife err who thinks that dress, or beauty, or levity can preserve domestic love and union. The bad wife spends in dress and foolish fancies the money which should make the house comfortable, or which is even needed for the education of their children. She disputes with her husband, makes the children disrespectful and disobedient, her voice is loud and bold, the magic charm of her influence and attraction is gone. Let such pause and recall her error. We all know how beautiful and in-

structive is modesty, whether in the girl or the woman. Who can measure the influence for good which has been caused by the sacred ceremonies with which the Catholic Church celebrates the consecration of a virgin to God? Who can calculate the holy thoughts, the chaste inspirations which have gone forth from a convent of nuns—one of those peaceful abodes of modesty? Such an influence in its degree should be inspired by every female. Such should be the sacred inheritance transmitted from the mother to the daughter. What more piteous and degrading than the age of the female who has been addicted to flirting, levity, worldliness and passion? What more beautiful than the age of the Christian woman whether virgin or wife? Behold the Christian parents in their venerable age gazing forward on that eternity which is so near, while sons and daughters trained even more by their example than by their words, surround them and regard them with those mingled sentiments of tenderness and of reverence with which generous youth regards a virtuous age. Passion must soon find its end in remorse. But piety and virtue create a joy that never wearies, a cheerfulness that never grows old. Would to God, that all parents would impress such thoughts upon their children. Some par-

ents bring up children by hazard, without prayer for guidance, without reflection, without seeking counsel. No wonder such education fails. It is not enough to teach your children, to send them to good schools, to have family prayers, to encourage them in good practices, to make their home cheerful, to keep them from bad company, and to admonish them with prudent affection; there is a *tone* to give them which they will learn chiefly by your casual conversation and by your own practice. For instance, many parents gossip about young people flirting and company keeping, as if it was almost innocent or at least a necessary evil. Let your own sons and daughters often hear from you the evil and sinfulness of such practices, denounce the selfishness, heartlessness, deceitfulness and retribution of the flirter. Without speaking so as to excite dormant temptations, point out the wickedness of company keeping, how it is against the law of God, against the modesty and propriety required of true Christians, how it is always accompanied by disobedience or vanity, or impurity, or loss of reputation; how intensely egotistical is that false worldly love, and show the falsehood of the popular novels and love tales which would cover such sins under the language of romance or of virtue. On the other side,

explain to your sons and daughters how they can form a virtuous attachment, show them how in the presence of parents they can prudently and innocently meet the object of their affection. Do not let your own foolish or even wicked jokes, or your own imprudent permission for intercourse, be a cause of danger or of sin. In your house let the whole tone and atmosphere be Christian, and do not let the maxims of the world train your family for perdition. The maxims of the world would have you encourage vanity of dress, and love of notice (that curse of girls). The maxims of Jesus Christ will make you teach your children to practice penance, to prize obedience, to reverence sacred persons and holy things, to discourage all intoxicating drinks, to discourage idleness, foolish worldly love and flirting, and all dangerous dances.

You say it is difficult to preserve the Christian tone in a family, when surrounded by those following the maxims of the world. It is hard, it needs fortitude; you must imitate the Church; the Church never bends before the powerful: the powerful may persecute or deride; but in the end the Church will bury them. If your good example can not conquer in others the habits and maxims of the world, let your intercourse with others be lessened, so that your own family may

not contract the taint from others. From this will arise a spirit of cheerfulness, unworldliness, modesty and mutual courtesy, which will characterize all your household, and impart to it that singular grace which, when we find, at once delights and edifies, and leaves on the heart an impression which years can not efface. Insensibility is no part of Christian morality, nor of the example of Jesus Christ; when did the feeble plaint of sorrow rise and Jesus turn away? He had all the sympathies of affection, the tears of friendship, the tenderness of solicitude.

But let not the husband think that while his wife and children are taught by God to obey him, that he is invested with the authority of a tyrant. *Husband, Father* and not *Master*, expresses the tender, generous, vigilant solicitude of his high and holy function; as the type of God's authority, in the midst of his household, like St. Joseph of Nazareth, he has to govern the children of God. The child looks up to the mother, the mother looks up to the husband, the husband looks up to the Church, and the Church reposes upon God.

EJACULATION.

(Three Hundred Days' Indulgence.)

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH.

I'LL never forsake thee; I never will be,
O Church of the Saints, an apostate
from thee;

Though friends may entice me, and fortune
may frown,

My Faith and my Church until death I will
own.

They may boast of their wealth, they may
talk of their gold,

I'll be true to the Faith like the Martyrs of
old,

"A Catholic live, and a Catholic die,"

Be this my life's watchword, at death my
last cry.

I may lose some advantage and forfeit some
gain,

I may meet with unkindness and suffer
some pain,

But Jesus and Mary will surely bestow
Richer gifts than from sin and apostasy
flow.

They call me a Papist and laugh at my
creed,

'Tis the faith that will save in the hour of
need;

Let them talk, let them laugh, but when
death is at hand,

The Priest is our only true friend in the
land.

698 THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Then we'll cling to the Priest, and we'll
cling to the Pope;
We'll cling to Christ's Vicar, for Christ is
our hope;
We'll fight a good battle and Mary the
while,
From Her throne in the skies on Her chil-
dren will smile.

PRAYER BEFORE STUDY OR INSTRUCTIONS.

(BY SAINT THOMAS AQUINAS.)

O incomprehensible Creator, the true Fountain of light, and only Author of all knowledge, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to enlighten our understandings, and to remove from us all darkness of sin and ignorance. Give us a diligent and obedient spirit, quickness of apprehension, capacity of retaining, and the powerful assistance of Thy holy grace; that what we [hear or learn] we may apply to Thy honor and the eternal salvation of our own souls, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

EJACULATION.

One Hundred Days' Indulgence.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament Divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

LETTER ON THE VALUE OF THE CROSS.

(BY VICTORI, OF THE THIRD ORDER OF ST. DOMINIC.)

JESUS, Mary, Joseph, peace and patience.

My Dear Mother, you wish for a letter from me; I send you this one, you will be very happy, if you know how to read it well.

(The letter of which she here speaks is the Cross.)

Read it by the light of Heaven, for this letter can not be understood without that light, it being a Heavenly letter. In this is included all that the Holy Ghost revealed by the mouth of his prophets in the old law; in this figure is hidden all that the Son of God has taught in the Gospel; it is the first and last letter of the Christian alphabet. He who desires it is a beginner, he who embraces it, and rejoices in it, is making progress, but he who looks upon himself as unworthy of it, is perfect. He who suffers willingly is simply a Christian; he who suffers, and rejoices in suffering, is a spiritual man; he who suffers, and dies under the load of suffering, is perfect; he who thinks he suffers, has but little light; he who thinks he is far from suffering,

though he suffers, is enlightened; but he whose heart melts under the weight of the Cross, and who is abandoned and afflicted in all things, is holy and perfect; he who knows the Cross, esteems it; he who does not know it, flies from it; but he that loves it, thinks it is very far off, though it be in the very center of his heart. The heart that loves and desires to be crucified, rejoices when it is crucified; a philosophy little understood, rejected by the senses, and looked upon by the world as mere folly. Weep bitterly over the day on which you have not suffered, and think you have lost your time and are unworthy of so great a good. A handmaid of God ought to examine her conscience every night upon this point, rather than consider her daily faults, which can be washed out with holy-water. Holiness and perfection are comprehended in this letter of love. One ounce of the Cross is worth more than a million of pounds of prayer; a day on the Cross is worth more than a hundred years of any other spiritual exercise. It is better to stay one moment on the Cross than to taste the joys of Paradise.

Pray all of you for me, that God may never do me any good in this life, that I may live and die buried in all the misfortunes with which God can afflict His

poor creatures, and that no one may ever take compassion on me; but that every one may exclaim from the bottom of his heart: "Let her die! let her die! let that infamous creature die!"

That is all, my dear mother.

May our Lord's Passion be ever in our hearts.

"When we rise, the Cross; when we lie down, the Cross; everywhere and at all times the Cross, shining more glorious than the sun!

ST. CHRYSOSTOM."

THE CROSS, THE CROSS!

THE Cross, the Cross! O bid it
rise,

'Mid clouds about it curled,
In bold relief against the skies,
Beheld by all the world;
A sign to myriads far and wide,
On every holy fane—

Meet emblem of the Crucified,
For our transgressions slain.

The Cross, the Cross! with solemn
VOW

And fervent prayer to bless,
Upon the new-born Infant's brow,
The hallowed seal impress;
A token that in coming years,
All else esteemed but loss,
He will press on through foes and
fears,

The soldier of the Cross.
The Cross, the Cross! upon the
heart

O seal the signet well,
A safeguard sweet against each art,
And stratagem of hell;
A hope when other hopes shall
cease,

And worth all hopes beside—
The Christian's blessedness and
peace,

His joy and only pride.
The Cross, the Cross! ye heralds
blest,

Who in the saving name,
Go forth to lands with sin oppressed,

The Cross of Christ proclaim!
And so 'mid idols lifted high,
In truth and love revealed,
It may be seen by every eye,
And stricken souls be healed.
The Cross! dear Church, the world
is dark,
And wrapt in shades of night,
Yet, lift but up within thine ark,
This source of living light—
This emblem of our Heavenly birth,
And claim to things Divine—
So thou shalt go through all the
earth,
And “conquer in this sign.”



DEVOTIONS WHICH MAY BE USED FOR THE WAY OF THE CROSS.

[N. B. The pious reader may use any other method according to his devotion.]

Begin with an act of contrition.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

I ACKNOWLEDGE, O my Savior, that I am guilty of Thy death; my sins are the cause of Thy sufferings.

Ah! my Jesus, Infinite Goodness, why did I offend Thee by so many crimes? why did I crucify Thee by so many mortal sins? I beg of Thee forgiveness. Pardon me, O Lord, my innumerable iniquities, I beseech Thee, by Thy Cross and by Thy death.

Wash away my crimes in Thy Blood, and grant me the grace rather to die a thousand times than ever to commit one mortal sin. I confess that, by the disorders of my life past, I have deserved death and

hell ; I condemn myself to all the rigors of Thy justice, and I humbly submit to all the crosses which it shall please Thee to send me, for the expiation of my sins. Amen.

STATION I.

Jesus is condemned to death.

V. We adore Thee, Christ, and bless Thee.

R. Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

My Jesus, often have I signed Thy death-warrant by my sins : save me by Thy death from that eternal death which I have so often deserved.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

STATION II.

Jesus bears His Cross.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, who by Thine own will

didst take on Thee the most heavy Cross I made for Thee by my sins, O make me feel their heavy weight, and weep for them ever while I live.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION III.

Jesus falls the first time beneath the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, the heavy burden of my sins is on Thee, and bears Thee down beneath the Cross. I detest them, I call on Thee to pardon them: may Thy grace aid me never more to commit them.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION IV.

Jesus meets His Mother.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

Jesus most suffering, Mary,

Mother most sorrowful, if, for the past, by my sins I have caused Thee pain and anguish, yet, by God's assisting grace, it shall be so no more : rather be Thou my love henceforth till death.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION. V.

Simon of Cyrene helps Jesus to carry the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, blest, thrice blest was he who aided Thee to bear the Cross. Blest shall I be, if I, too, aid Thee to bear the Cross, by patiently bowing to the crosses Thou shalt send me. My Jesus, give me grace to do so.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION VI.

Jesus and Veronica.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My tender Jesus, who didst deign

to print Thy sacred face upon the cloth with which Veronica dried the sweat from off Thy brows, print in my soul, I pray Thee, the lasting memory of Thy bitter pains.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION VII.

Jesus falls again.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, often have I sinned, and often by sin beat Thee to the ground beneath the Cross. Help me to use the efficacious means of grace, that I may never fall again.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION VIII.

Jesus comforts the women of Jerusalem.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, who didst comfort the pious women of Jerusalem, who

wept to see Thee bruised and torn,
comfort my soul with Thy tender
pity, for in Thy pity lies my trust.
May my heart ever answer thine.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION IX.

Again a third time Jesus falls.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, by all the bitter woes
Thou didst endure, when for the
third time the heavy Cross bowed
Thee to the earth, O! never, I be-
seech Thee, let me fall again into
sin. Ah! my Jesus, rather let me
die than ever sin again.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION X.

**Jesus is stripped of his garments, and given
gall to drink.**

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, stripped of Thy gar-

ments and drenched with gall, strip me of love for things of earth, and make me detest all that savors of the world and sin.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION XI.

Jesus nailed to the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, by Thine agony when the cruel nails pierced Thy tender Hands and Feet, and fixed them to the Cross, O! make me crucify my flesh with Christian penance.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION XII.

Jesus dies.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, three hours didst Thou hang in agony, and then die for me: then let me die before I sin, and,

if I live, live for Thy love and faithful service.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION XIII.

Jesus is taken from the Cross and laid in Mary's bosom.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

Mary, Mother most sorrowful, the sword of grief went through Thy Soul when Thou didst see Jesus lying lifeless on Thy bosom : ask for me hatred of sin, because sin slew Thy Son, and wounded Thine own Heart, and then grace to live a Christian life, and save my soul.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

STATION XIV.

Jesus is laid in the tomb.

V. We adore Thee, etc.

My Jesus, beside Thy body in

the tomb I, too, would lie dead ;
and, if I live, live but for Thee, so
as one day to enjoy with Thee in
Heaven the fruit of Thy Passion
and Thy bitter death. Amen.

OUR FATHER, ETC.

V. Have mercy, etc.

LET US PRAY.

God, who by the precious Blood
of Thine only-begotten Son, didst
sanctify the standard of the Cross,
grant, we beseech Thee, that we
who rejoice in the glory of the same
Holy Cross; may feel everywhere
the gladness of Thy sovereign pro-
tection. Through the same Christ
our Lord. Amen.

At the end, the Our Father, the
Hail Mary, and the Glory be to the
Father, may be said for the inten-
tion of the Sovereign Pontiff.

VESPERS FOR SUNDAYS.

PATER noster,
etc.

Ave Maria, etc.

P. Deus; in adjuto-
rium meum intende.

R. Domine, ad ad-
juvandum me festina.

V. Gloria Patri, et
Filio, * et Spiritui
Sancto.

R. Sicut erat in
principio, et nunc, et
semper, * et in sæ-
cula sæculorum.
Amen. Alleluia.

In Lent. Laus
tibi, Domine, Rex
æternæ gloriæ.

PSALM CIX.

Dixit Dominus Do-
mino meo: * sede a
dextris meis;

Donec ponam in-
imicos tuos: * scab-
bellum pedum tuo-
rum.

Our Father, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

P. Incline unto
my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make
haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the
Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy
Ghost.

R. As it was in
the beginning, is
now, and ever shall
be, world without
end. Amen. Alle-
luia.

In Lent. Praise
be to Thee, O King
of eternal glory.

PSALM CIX.

The Lord said to
my Lord: sit Thou at
my right hand,

Until I make
Thine enemies Thy
footstool.

Virgam virtutis
tuæ emittet Dominus
ex Sion: * dominare
in medio inimicorum
tuorum.

Tecum principium
in die virtutis tuæ, in
splendoribus sancto-
rum: * ex utero ante
luciferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus,
et non pœnitebit
eum: * tu es sacerdos
in æternam, secun-
dum ordinem Mel-
chisedec.

Dominus a dextris
tuis: * confregit in
die iræ suæ reges.

Judicabit in natio-
nibus, implebit rui-
nas; * conquassabit
capita in terra multo-
rum.

De torrente in via

The Lord will send
forth the scepter of
thy power out of
Sion: rule thou in
the midst of thine
enemies.

With thee is the
principality, in the
day of thy strength,
in the brightness of
the saints: from the
womb before the
day-star I begot
thee.

The Lord hath
sworn, and he will
not repent: thou art
a priest forever, ac-
cording to the order
of Melchisedec.

The Lord, at thy
right hand, hath
broken kings, in the
day of his wrath.

He shall judge
among nations, he
shall fill ruins; he
shall crush the heads
in the land of many.

He shall drink of

bibet: * propterea
exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CX.

Confitebor tibi Domine in toto corde meo: * in concilio justorum, et congregatione.

Magna opera Domini: * exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus; * et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors et miserator Dominus: * escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti

the torrent in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM CX.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; in the council of the just, and in the congregation.

Great are the works of the Lord, sought out according to all his wills.

His work is praise and magnificence, and his justice continueth forever and ever.

He hath a remembrance of his wonderful works, being a merciful and gracious Lord; he hath given food to them that fear him.

He will be mindful forever of his cove-

sui: * virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo.

Ut det illis hærditationem Gentium; * opera manuum ejus veritas et judicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus; confirmata in sæculum sæculi; * facta in veritate et æquitate.

Redemptionem misit populo suo; * mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus: * initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum: * laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, etc.

nant: he will show forth to his people the power of his works.

That he may give them the inheritance of the Gentiles: the works of his hands are truth and judgment.

All his commandments are faithful confirmed forever and ever, made in truth and equity.

He hath sent redemption to his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever.

Holy and terrible in his name: the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

A good understanding to all that do it: his praise continueth forever and ever.

Glory, etc.

PSALM CXI.

Beatus vir, qui timet dominum: * in mandatis ejus volut nimis.

Potens in terra, erit semen ejus: * generatio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus: et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis: * misericors, et misericors, et justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat; disponet sermones suos in judicio: * quia in æternum non commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus: * ab audi-

PSALM CXI.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, he shall delight exceedingly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the righteous shall be blessed.

Glory and wealth shall be in his house: and his justice remaineth forever and ever.

To the righteous a light has sprung up in darkness: he is merciful, compassionate, and just.

Acceptable is the man that sheweth mercy, and lendeth: he shall order his words with judgment; because he shall not be moved forever.

The just shall be in everlasting re-

tione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus: * non commovebitur, donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Dispersit, dedit pauperibus: justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi, * cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

Peccator videbit, et irascetur; dentibus suis fremet et tabescet: * desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, etc.

PSALM CXII.

Laudate pueri Dominum: * laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum, * ex hoc

membrance: he shall not fear the evil hearing.

His heart is ready to hope in the Lord: his heart is strengthened: he shall not be moved until he look over his enemies.

He hath distributed: he hath given to the poor: his justice remaineth forever and ever: his horn shall be exalted in glory.

The wicked shall see, and shall be angry: he shall gnash with his teeth, and pine away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Glory, etc.

PSALM CXII.

Praise the Lord, ye children: praise ye the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

nunc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum, * laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus, * et super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat, * et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terra ?

Suscitans a terra inopem : * et do stercore erigens pauperem ;

Ut collocet eum cum principibus, cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, * matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri, etc.

from henceforth, now and forever.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

The Lord is high above all nations ; and his glory above the heavens.

Who is as the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, and looketh down on the low things in heaven and in earth ?

Raising up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dung-hill ;

That he may place him with princes, with the princess of his people.

Who maketh a barren woman to dwell in a house, the joyful mother of children.

Glory, etc.

PSALM CXIII.*

In exitu Israel de
Ægypto * Dominus
Jacob de populo bar-
baro.

Facta est Judæa
sanctificatio ejus, *
Israel potestas ejus.

Mare vidit, et fugit;
* Jordanis conversus
est retrorsum.

Montes exultaver-
unt ut arietes; * et
colles sicut agni ovi-
um.

Quid est tibi mare,
quod fugisti? * et tu
Jordanis, quia con-
versus es retrorsum?

Montes exultastis
sicut arietes? * et col-
les sicut agni ovium?

A facie Domini
mota est terra, * a
facie Dei Jacob.

PSALM CXIII.

When Israel went
out of Egypt, the
house of Jacob from
a barbarous people.

Judea was made
his sanctuary, Israel
his dominion.

The sea saw and
fled; Jordan was turn-
ed back.

The mountains
skipped like rams,
and the hills like the
lambs of a flock.

What aileth thee,
O thou sea, that thou
didst flee? and thou,
O Jordan, that thou
wast turned back?

Ye mountains, that
ye skipped like rams;
and ye hills like the
lambs of the flock?

At the presence of
the Lord, the earth
was moved: at the
presence of the God
of Jacob.

* Instead of Psalm 113, Psalm 116 is often sung.

Qui convertit p e -
tram in stagna aqua-
rum, * et rupem in
fontes aquarum.

Non nobis, Do-
mini, non nobis; *
sed nomni tua da
gloriam.

Super misericordia
tua, et veritate tua:
* ne quando dicant
gentes; ubi est Deus
eorum?

Deus autem noster
in cœlo: * omnia
quæcumque voluit,
fecit.

Simulacra g e n -
tium argentum et
aurum, * opera ma-
nuum hominum.

Os habent, et non
loquentur; * oculos
habent, et non vide-
bunt.

Aures habent, et
non audient; * nares
habent, et non odora-
bunt.

Who turned the
rock into pools of
water, and the stony
hills into fountains
of waters.

Not unto us, O
Lord, not unto us,
but to Thy name
give glory.

For thy mercy and
for thy truth's sake;
lest the Gentiles
should say, where is
their God?

But our God is in
Heaven; He hath
done all things what-
soever He would.

The idols of the
Gentiles are silver
and gold; the work
of the hands of men.

They have mouths
and speak not; they
have eyes and see
not.

They have ears
and hear not; they
have n o s e s and
smell not.

Manus habent, et
non palpabunt;
pedes habent, et non
ambulabunt; * non
clamabunt in guttere
suo.

Similes illis fiant
qui faciunt ea; * et
omnes qui confidunt
in eis.

Domus Israel sper-
avit in Domino; *
adjutor eorum et pro-
tector eorum est.

Domus Aaron
speravit in Domino;
* adjutor eorum et
protector eorum est.

Qui timent Domin-
um, speraverunt in
Domino; * adjutor
eorum et protector
eorum est.

Dominus memor
fuit nostri; * et bene-
dixit nobis:

Benedixit domui
Israel; * benedixit

They have hands
and feel not; they
have feet and walk
not; neither shall
they cry out through
their throats.

Let them that
make them become
like unto them; and
such as trust in
them.

The house of
Israel hath hoped in
the Lord: He is their
helper and their pro-
tector.

The house of
Aaron hath hoped in
the Lord; He is their
helper and their pro-
tector.

They that fear the
Lord have hoped in
the Lord; He is their
helper and their pro-
tector.

The Lord hath
been mindful of us,
and hath blessed us.

He hath blessed
the house of Israel;

domui Aaron.

He hath blessed the house of Aaron.

Benedixit omnibus qui timent Dominum, * pusillis cum majoribus.

He hath blessed all that fear the Lord, both little and great.

Adjiciat Dominus super vos; super vos, et super filios vestros.

May the Lord add blessings upon you and upon your children.

Benedicti vos a Domino; * qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Blessed be you of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Cœlum cœli Domino: * terram autem dedit filiis hominum.

The heaven of heavens is the Lords's: but the earth He hath given to the children of men.

Non mortui laudabunt te, Domine; * neque omnes qui descendunt in infernum.

The dead shall not praise Thee, O Lord, nor any of them that go down to hell.

Sed nos qui vivimus, benedicimus Domino; * ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

But we that live bless the Lord, from this time, now and forever.

Gloria Patri, etc.

Glory, etc.

PSALM CXVI.

Laudate Dominum
omnes Gentes: * lau-
date eum omnes pop-
uli.

Quoniam confir-
mata est super nos
misericordia ejus; *
et veritas Domini
manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, etc.

**CAPITULUM 2 COR.,
1-3.**

Benedictus Deus et
Pater Domini nostri
Jesu Christi, Pater
misericordiarum, et
Deus totius consola-
tionis, qui consolatur
nos in omni tribula-
tione nostra.

R. Deo Gratias.

PSALM CXVI.

Praise the Lord,
all ye nations: praise
Him, all ye people.

Because His
mercy is confirmed
upon us, and the
truth of the Lord re-
maineth forever.

Glory, etc.

**LITTLE CHAPTER,
2 COR., 1-3.**

Blessed be the God
and Father of our
Lord Jesus Christ,
the Father of mer-
cies, and the God of
all comfort, who
comforteth us in all
our tribulations.

R. Thanks be to
God.

[Here is usually sung a Hymn appropriate to the
season of the year.]

HYMN FOR SUNDAY. HYMN FOR SUNDAY.

Lucis Creator optime, O great Creator of
the light,
Lucem dierum pro- Who from the dark-

ferens,	some womb of night,
Primordiis lucis novæ,	Didst bring forth new light at nature's birth
Mundi parans originem.	To shine upon the face of earth.
Qui mane junctum vesperi, Diem vocari præci- pis; Illabitur tetrum cha- os, Audi preces cum flet- ibus.	Who by the morn and evening ray, Hast measured time and called it day, While sable night in- volves the spheres, Vouchsafe to hear our prayers and tears.
Ne mens gravata cri- mine, Vitæ sit exul munere,	Lest our frail mind with sin defiled, From gifts of life should be exiled,
Dum nil perenne co- gitat, Seseque culpis illigat.	While on no heaven- ly thing she thinks, But twines herself in Satan's links.
Cœleste pulsit osti- um: Vitale tollat præmi- um. Vitemus omne noxi- um:	O may she soar to heaven above, The happy seat of life and love; Meantime all sinful actions shun,

Pergemus omne pessimum.

Præsta, Pater, piissime,
Patrique compar unice.

Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum. Amen.

And purge the foul
ones she hath done.

This prayer, most gracious
Father, hear,
Thine equal Son, incline
His ear,

Who with the Holy
Ghost and Thee,
Doth live and reign
eternally. Amen.

The Magnificat; or the Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Luke i.

Magnificat * anima
mea Dominum.

Et exultavit Spiritus
meus * in Deo salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem
ancillæ suæ; * ecce enim ex
hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi
magna qui potens est;
* et sanctum nomen
ejus.

Et misericordia
ejus a progenie in

My soul doth magnify
the Lord;

And my spirit hath
rejoiced in God my
Savior.

Because He hath
regarded the humility
of His handmaid,
for, behold, from
henceforth all generations
shall call me
blessed.

For He that is
mighty hath done
great things to me;
and holy is His name.

And His mercy is
from generation to

progenies, * timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo; * disperisit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede, * et exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis; * et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum, * recordatus misericordiæ suæ.

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, * Abraham, et semini ejus in sæcula.

Gloria Patri, etc.

generation to them that fear Him.

He hath showed might in His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent away empty.

He hath received Israel his servant; being mindful of His mercy.

As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.

Glory, etc.

[Then follows the Prayer, which is different every day.]

P. Dominus vobiscum.

P. The Lord be with you.

R. Et cum spiritu
tuo.

P. Benedicamus
Domino.

R. Deo gratias.

P. Gidelium ani-
mæ, per misericordi-
am Dei, requiscant
in pace.

R. Amen.

R. And with Thy
spirit.

P. Let us bless the
Lord.

R Thanks be to
God.

P. May the souls of
the faithful, through
the mercy of God,
rest in peace.

R. Amen.

[Then is sung one of the following Anthems, ac-
cording to the time]

FROM ADVENT TO THE PURIFICATION.

Alma Redemptoris
mater, quæ pervia
cœli,

Porta manes, et
stella maris, succurre
cadenti,

Surgere qui curat
populo, tu quæ genu-
isti,

Natura mirante,
tuum sanctum geni-
torem,

Virgo prius ac pos-
terius: Gabrielis ab
ore,

Mother of Jesus,
Heaven's open gate,

Star of the sea, sup-
port the fallen state

Of mortals; Thou
whose womb Thy Ma-
ker bore,

And yet, strange
thing, a virgin as be-
fore;

Who didst from
Gabriel's hail, this
news receive;

Sumens illud ave,
peccatorum miserere.

Repenting sinners
by Thy prayers re-
lieve.

IN ADVENT.

P. Angelus Dom-
ini nuntiavit Mariæ;

P. The angel of
the Lord declared
unto Mary,

R. Et concepit de
Spiritu Sancto.

R. And She con-
ceived of the Holy
Ghost.

P. Oremus.

P. Let us pray.

Gratiam tuam
quæsumus, Domine
mentibus nostris in-
funde; ut qui, angelo
nuntiante, Christi
Filii tui incarnationem
cognovimus, per
passionem ejus et
erucem, ad resurrec-
tionis gloriam perdu-
camur; per eumden
Christum, Dominum
nostrum.

Pour forth, we be-
seech Thee, O Lord,
Thy grace into our
hearts, that we, to
whom the incarna-
tion of Christ Thy
Son has been made
known by the mes-
sage of an angel,
may, by His Passion
and Cross, be
brought to the glory
of His resurrection;
through the same
Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

AFTER ADVENT.

P. Post partum

P. After child-

virgo inviolata permansisti.

R. De i genitrix, intercede pro nobis.

P. Oremus.

Deus, qui salutis æternæ beatæ Mariæ Virginitate fœcunda humano generi præmia præstitisti; tribue quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercedere sentiamus, per quam meruimus Auctorem vitæ suscipere Dominum nostrum, Jesum Christum Filium tuum.

R. Amen.

birth Thou didst remain a pure virgin.

R. Mother of God, intercede for us.

P. Let us pray.

O God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation: grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be sensible of the benefits of Her intercession, by whom we have received the Author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son.

R. Amen.

FROM THE PURIFICATION TILL EASTER.

Ave, Regina Cœlorum!

Ave Domina Angelorum!

Salve, radix! salve, porta!

Ex qua mundo lux

Hail, Mary, Queen of heavenly spheres!

Hail, whom the angelic host reveres!

Hail, fruitful root! hail, sacred gate!

Whence the world's

est orta.

light derives its date.

Gaude, Virgo, gloriosa,

O glorious maid,
with beauty
blessed!

Super omnes speciosa.

May joys eternal fill
Thy breast.

Vale, O valde decora.

Thus, crowned with
beauty and with
joy,

Et pro nobis Christum exora.

Thy prayers with
Christ for us employ.

P. Dignare me
laudare te, Virgo
sacrata.

P. Vouchsafe. O
Sacred Virgin, to accept my praises.

R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

R. Give me power
against Thine enemies.

P. Oremus.

P. Let us pray.

Concede misericors Deus fragilitati nostræ præsidium; ut qui sanctæ Dei genitricis memoriam agimus, intercessionis ejus auxilio a nostris iniquitatibus resurgamus; per eundem Christum Domi-

Grant us, O merciful God, strength against all our weakness; that we, who celebrate the memory of the Holy Mother of God, may, by the help of Her intercession, rise again from our in-

num nostrum.

iniquities, through the
same Christ our
Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

FROM EASTER UNTIL TRINITY.

Regina cœli, lætare,
Alleluia.

O Queen of Heaven,
rejoice, Alleluia.

Quia quem meruisti
portare, Alleluia.

For He, whom thou
didst deserve to
bear, Alleluia.

Resurrexit, sicut dix-
it, Alleluia.

Is risen again, as He
said, Alleluia.

Ora pro nobis Deum,
Alleluia.

Pray for us to God,
Alleluia.

P. Guade et læ-
tare, Virgo, Maria,
Alleluia.

P. Rejoice and be
glad, O Virgin Mary,
Alleluia.

R. Quia surrexit
Dominus vere, Alle-
luia.

R. Because our
Lord is truly risen.
Alleluia.

P. Oremus.

P. Let us pray.

Deus qui, per re-
surrectionem Filii
tui, Domini nostri,
Jesu Christi, mun-
dum lætificare dig-
natus es, præsta,
quæsumus, ut per
ejus genitricem Vir-
ginem Mariam per-

O God, who, by
the resurrection of
Thy Son, our Lord
Jesus Christ, hath
been pleased to fill
the world with joy:
grant, we beseech
Thee, that, by the
Virgin Mary, His

petuæ capiamus gaudia vitæ: per eundem Christum, Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life: through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

FROM TRINITY SUNDAY UNTIL ADVENT.

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra salve. Ad te clamamus, exules filii Evæ. Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes, in hac lacrymarum valle. Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte. Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui nobis post hoc exilium ostende; O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria!

P. Ora pro nobis,

Hail, O Queen, O Mother of mercy! hail, our life, our comfort, and our hope. We, the banished children of Eve, cry out unto Thee. To Thee we send up our sighs, groaning and weeping in this vale of tears. Come, then, our advocate, and look upon us with those Thy pitying eyes. And after this our banishment, show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of Thy womb, O merciful, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary!

P. Pray for us, O

sancta Dei Genitrix!

R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

P. Gremus.

Omnipotens, sempiternus Deus, qui gloriosæ Virginis Matris Mariæ corpus et animam, ut dignum Filii tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu Sancto co-operante, præparasti; da, ut cujus commemoratione, lætamur ejus pia intercessione ab instantibus malis, et a morte perpetua liberemur; per eundem Christum, Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

P. Divinum auxilium maneat semper nobiscum.

R. Amen.

Holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

P. Let us pray.

Almighty and eternal God, who, by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost didst prepare the body and the soul of the glorious Virgin Mother Mary, that She might become a worthy habitation for Thy Son, grant that, as with joy we celebrate Her memory, so, by Her pious intercession, we may be delivered from present evils and eternal death; through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

P. May the Divine assistance always remain with us.

R. Amen.

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

<p>TANTUM ergo sacramentum Veneremur cernui, Et antiquum docu- mentum Novo cedat ritui: Præstet fides supple- mentum Sensuum defectui. Genitori, Genitoque Laus et jubilatio, Salus, honor, virtus, quoque Sit et benedictio; Procedenti ab utro- que Compar sit laudatio. Amen.</p>	<p>To this mysterious table now Our knees, our hearts, and sense we bow; Let ancient rites re- sign their place To nobler elements of grace, And faith for all de- fects supply, While sense is lost in mystery. To God the Father, born of none, To Christ, His co- eternal Son, And Holy Ghost, whose equal rays, From both proceed one equal praise; One honor, jubilee, and fame, Forever bless His glorious Name. Amen.</p>
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P. Panem de cœlo
præstitisti eis.

P. Thou hast giv-
en them bread from
Heaven.

R. Omne delecta-
mentum in se haben-
tem.

R. Replenished
with all sweetness
and delight.

P. Ora pro nobis
sancta Dei genitrix.

P. Pray for us, O
Holy Mother of God!

R. Ut digni effici-
amur promissionibus
Christi.

R. That we may
be made worthy of
the promises of
Christ.

P. Oremus.

P. Let us pray.

Deus qui sub sacra-
mentum mirabili
passionis tuæ me-
moriam reliquisti,
tribue, quæsumus,
ita nos corporis et
sanguinis tui sacra
mysteria venerari, ut
redemptionis tui
fructum in nobis ju-
giter sentiamus. Qui
vivis et regnas Deus
in sæcula sæculorum.
Amen.

O God, who hast
left us, in this won-
derful Sacrament, a
perpetual memorial
of Thy Passion,
grant, we beseech
Thee, so to reverence
the Sacred mysteries
of Thy Body and
Blood that we may
continually find in
our souls the fruit of
Thy redemption,
who livest and reign-
est, etc. Amen.

SPIRITUAL BOUQUET.

I DAILY gather, on Calvary, a little bouquet, in order to offer it to the Divine Heart of Jesus through the Heart of our dear Mother, Mary.

The flowers that I select for that purpose are my daily little crosses, this bread of each day, that God gives to His elect, and which they accept as a pledge of His love.

If you ask me what I call my daily crosses, I answer: All *annoyances* that arise from the incessant combat of nature with grace, my *weakness*, my *afflictions of spirit*, anguish of heart, and my *aridities*, the attacks of the enemy, the *reluctance* and *weariness* which often render the discharge of my duties so difficult, the *fear* of losing God, all *bodily sufferings*, as well as all *humiliations*; in fine, the manifold daily *troubles* and *bitterness* of life.

O precious little crosses! You will become my treasure, when I learn to discover in you *divine grace*, and to bear you with *love*. I will sanctify you by *patience*, *generosity*, and by *union* with those sufferings, that the most sweet Hearts of *Jesus* and *Mary* endured for me. O precious sufferings, you shall be to me so many *steps* whereon, led by the hand of Mary, I am to

ascend to the Divine Heart; so many *flowers* whereof I make the wreath that I offer to my beloved Mother; so many bonds that most intimately unite me to the Most Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary; so many pieces of gold coin wherewith to purchase Heaven, where I hope to be one day with *Jesus* and *Mary*.

Practice. I will hide my daily sufferings, through Mary, in the Divine Heart of Jesus, without counting them and without complaining; there they will bring forth fruit, a hundred-fold, unto life eternal.

Patience, my soul! to-morrow it will be as God wills; until then, we shall try to accomplish His Most Holy Will..... Yesterday is past, and, from all that I suffered yesterday, no pain remains..... the merit, however, remains, if I have suffered in order to fulfill the Holy Will of God..... To-day I will suffer meritoriously..... to-day is but one day..... a short time..... My God, can I do less than offer Thee the afflictions, the pains, the sufferings, the troubles of one single day? O my Crucified Lord! all that I have to suffer this day shall be endured for love of Thee, and for the accomplishment of Thy Holy Will.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY FAMILY.

In all Things may God be Glorified.

IN order the better to succeed in obtaining the objects for which the Sodality has been established, the members will, on the day of their reception into the Sodality, place themselves under the special protection of the Holy Family, and choose Jesus, Mary and Joseph for their particular patrons and advocates, and resolve on that day to look upon these Holy Personages as most perfect models for imitation, whose example will teach them what to correct, what to avoid, and what to do, both for their own temporal and eternal welfare, and that of their families. And while they work most earnestly, in this manner, at their own salvation, their edifying example will not fail to induce others to follow this happy, peaceful and exemplary course of life, a course of life so necessary for all persons, but chiefly for those constituted in authority, such as parents, etc., charged with the strict obligation of rearing up their children in the love and fear of God.

2. As this Sodality is placed under the special protection of Jesus, Mary and Joseph, the members should endeavor to

imitate these perfect models of a holy life, according to the measure of grace imparted, being persuaded that the more our lives are made conformable to theirs, the greater, too, will be the protection and succor we shall receive from them, under all difficulties and at all times, but especially at the hour of death.

3. And since Jesus came to be our model, and was proposed to us, as such, by His Heavenly Father, let the members often reflect how earnestly we should strive to imitate closely the life of our Divine Savior. And let them endeavor to resemble Him daily more and more, by daily diminishing their faults and imperfections, and practicing those virtues which He has so eminently and clearly traced out to us.

4. And as the life of the Blessed Virgin is a faithful copy of that of Jesus, and since She is justly looked upon as the Mother, and model of an interior life, and of every virtue, all the members should strive with a holy emulation to excel in the study and imitation of Her holy example. And in order to be encouraged the more to this, let them bear in mind that they will prove their love and devotion toward Her in proportion to their diligence in studying and imitating Her pure life and admirable virtues.

5. Let them also imitate Saint Joseph, and have a tender devotion to him. For it is of him the seraphic Saint Teresa writes as follows: "I have chosen the glorious Saint Joseph as the special Patron of my Order; in all things I especially recommend myself to his patronage, and I can not say, to the best of my recollection, that I ever asked anything of God, through his intercession, which was not granted to me; and I can, moreover, declare that I never knew any one devoted to this Saint who did not experience his powerful aid in advancing in the love of God and the Christian perfection; and I am convinced by experience that Saint Joseph can and will assist us in all, even our most urgent necessities."

6. In a word, let all be persuaded that it is by imitating the virtues of Jesus, Mary and Joseph, that we honor Them, and that by honoring Them we secure Their patronage during our pilgrimage on earth, and chiefly at the hour of death. O happy the parents that endeavor to reform their household after the example of the Holy Family of Nazareth, Jesus, Mary and Joseph!

7. Firmly convinced of the assistance which they may at all times confidently expect from these, their Holy Patrons, let all the members, in every danger of body and

soul, but chiefly when tempted to sin, invoke these holy names, and say: "Jesus, Mary and Joseph, assist and protect me."

8. All are most earnestly requested to recite daily the prayer, "Remember, O most compassionate Virgin Mary," etc., for the extirpation of the vices of cursing and intemperance. For it is by this prayer that so many favors and graces have been obtained from God, through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, who will not fail to use Her powerful mediation to eradicate these dreadful evils.

9. All the Sodalists must studiously avoid evil company, and all other occasions of sin, such as places of wordly and dangerous amusements, unbecoming plays, games, books, etc.

10. In order to guard the good name of the Sodality, thereby to render its members honored and respected everywhere, and that it may consist of such persons as will edify the public, both by word and example, none but temperate persons are admitted; so that every member is to refrain from the use of all intoxicating liquor, which may truly be called the bane of society, the scourge of families, the destroyer of peace, fortune, health and happiness, nay, the eternal ruin of innumerable souls.

11. An expelled member may, after one year, apply for readmission; and after two or more months' trial, will be readmitted, if the Director deems it proper.

12. Those who have ceased to be members of the Sodality, whether by leaving of their own accord, or by being forced to leave by expulsion for serious transgression of rules, or public scandal, shall not have the least claim to anything they may have previously bestowed upon the Sodality, whether by donation or any other way. Neither shall they have the least claim to anything belonging to the Sodality.

13. In order to avoid confusion and trouble, and that uniformity may exist and be preserved, all are to renew, once a year, their resolution to observe faithfully all the rules and regulations. This renewal will take place either on the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, or on the Sunday following it. But should any one not be able to attend, she shall inform the Director, and make her renewal privately.

14. All wear the medal of the Holy Family when receiving the Blessed Sacrament on the general communion-day; and on other occasions, of which they shall be duly informed.

15. The principal festivals of the Sodality are: Christmas, the Assumption of the

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Blessed Virgin, and the 19th of March, the Feast of Saint Joseph.

All the members are exhorted to approach the Holy Sacrament on these days, on which they may hope to be particularly favored.

16. They must guard themselves in a special manner against idleness, the source of innumerable evils; therefore, let them take care to be always employed in doing something useful.

17. They should love one another with true charity, and, therefore, should avoid all quarrels, contentions, murmurings and other faults which may hurt the good name of the Sodality. And let there exist a holy emulation among all the members, endeavoring to excel each other in good works, and in keeping up pious practices and devotions; such as, among others, that of paying a short visit to the Blessed Sacrament, when passing by a church, or at least doing this in spirit when time will not allow it otherwise. In this case, they might say, for instance, "I salute Thee, O Jesus, in this Sacrament of love," or "Jesus, have mercy on me, and keep me from sin."

18. When a Sodalist shall fall seriously ill, the Father Director will take care to send one or two to visit her, and will strengthen her with the Holy Sacraments

when required. And all the other members will remember her in their prayers.

19. When a Sodalist dies, a solemn mass or requiem will be sung, and all the other Sodalists will offer up one Holy Communion, and say for eight successive days, three "Our Fathers" and three "Hail Marys" for the repose of her soul; prayers also will be said for the same intention on the following Sunday at the meeting; either before or after the instruction. And as many as can make it convenient should attend the funeral.

N. B.—Should the relatives of the deceased be unable to provide for her burial, a coffin, hearse, carriage and grave will be paid for by the Sodality, for which objects, each member will contribute at least ten cents.

20. For greater help, order and regularity, the Sodality shall be governed by a Father Director, a Prefect or President, and two Assistants. There shall be, moreover, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and six Consultors, more or less, according to the prudent discernment of the Director, whose duty it will be to appoint or nominate for election those whom he may deem most proper to further the good of the Sodality. All the Sodalists must endeavor to show that respect and submission to their Director which his

station demands. Nor must they forget to manifest due regard for the Prefect and other subordinate officers, in whatever regards their duties in the Sodality.

21. The election of officers will take place every year, and those officers who are not re-elected will be members of the extra-Council to be held every third month.

22. There shall be a meeting of the members twice a month at the hour appointed, and every member is to make it a point to attend very punctually, and never to be absent themselves without some weighty reason, which should always be mentioned.

23. Any members that will absent themselves from the Sunday meeting without any reason are liable to have their name erased from the list.

24. All those who are able should pay some initiation fee—or entrance money—on the day of their reception into the Sodality. No fixed sum is prescribed, but it is left to the generosity and liberality of every entering member.

25. Every member, if able, will pay ten or twenty-five cents a month, which will be employed in paying the expenses to be incurred for the welfare of the Sodality, and also for the relief of any regular member, if brought to want through sickness or any other just cause, demanding assistance.

FORMULA OF THE ANNUAL RENEWAL.

I, N—N—, most anxious to persevere till death in leading a truly pious Christian life, under the guidance and protection of the Holy Family, Jesus, Mary and Joseph, and most desirous to share in all the advantages, both temporal and spiritual, of the Sodality, do resolve again to-day to observe faithfully, with the grace of God, all the rules and regulations of said Sodality.

Amen.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, help us to be faithful to this our pious resolution.

Amen.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, we place ourselves under your protection; assist and protect us in all our dangers of body and soul. Amen.

ORDER OF THE EXERCISES ON SUNDAYS.

1. The reading or chanting of the Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

2. Either, "Come, O Holy Spirit," and usual prayer; or, "Spirit, Creator of Mankind."

Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of the faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Thy love; send forth Thy spirit, and they will be created.

All answer—And Thou wilt renew the face of the earth.

LET US PRAY.

O God, who, by the light of the Holy Ghost, didst instruct the hearts of Thy faithful, give us by this same Holy Spirit a love and relish of what is right and just, and a constant enjoyment of His comforts, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

SPIRIT, CREATOR OF MANKIND.

SPIRIT, Creator of mankind,
Come, visit every pious mind,
And sweetly let Thy grace invade
Our hearts, O Lord, which Thou hast
made,
Thou art the Comforter, whom all,
Gift of the highest God, must call;
The living fountain, fire and love,
The unction coming from above.
Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us Thyself that we may see
The Father and the Son in Thee.
Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name;
To Jesus, equal praises be,
And, holy Paraclete, to Thee.

3. Hail Mary.
4. Calling of the roll.
5. Instruction.

**6.—PRAYER FOR THE EXTIRPATION OF
INTEMPERANCE.**

O Omnipotent and most merciful God, from Thy throne of glory and eternal repose, look down with an eye of pity upon so many of Thy children running headlong to eternal perdition, through the evil of intemperance. To Thee, O Lord, we raise to-day our suppliant voices in behalf of these miserable victims, and unite our supplications to the merit of the sufferings, Passion and death of Jesus Christ, Thy Divine Son. Ah! remember, most tender and bountiful Father, that every breath He drew, every step He took, every word that dropped from His Sacred lips, every tear that has bedewed His Divine countenance, every drop of Blood which He has shed for our salvation, every motion of His Sacred Body, all are so many voices raising themselves to Thy very throne craving for mercy, and claiming the sincere conversion of these unfortunates, now in the road leading to a never-ending eternity of woe and torments. Hear us then, O merciful Lord, and save Thy deluded children from the seduction of that disastrous cup; bring

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them back to the peaceful path of the just, keep and guide them in that only blissful road, that they perish not eternally. Amen.

7.—PRAYER FOR THE EXTIRPATION OF CURSING AND BLASPHEMING.

O Omnipotent and most just God, who, when consulted by Thy servant Moses, asking Thee what was to be done with the man who had blasphemed and cursed Thy Sacred Name, commanded the blasphemer to be brought forth, without the camp, and to be stoned, and ordered the same punishment to be inflicted upon any other blasphemer of Thy Holy Name—convinced hereby, O Lord, of the horror Thou hast of the sin of cursing and blaspheming, we beseech Thee, deliver us, O Lord, and all Thy people, from this most dreadful evil. Banish it from this city, this country, and grant us, we beseech Thee (if ever we have sinned in this regard), the grace to blot out our past transgressions, by a holy and rigorous penance, and nevermore to render ourselves guilty of it in future. Amen.

REFLECTIONS.

1. Another week is passed, my soul, nevermore to return! Has it been spent as we shall wish it to have been spent at the hour of death?

2. Another week is passed, my soul, nevermore to return! We are, therefore, a week nearer to death. Are we prepared to meet it?

3. Another week is passed, my soul, nevermore to return! We are, therefore, a week nearer to judgment; when it shall be decided whether our eternal abode shall be in Heaven, with God, His angels, and His saints, or in the dismal regions of Hell, with the devil and his companions in suffering. Time is yet left us, my soul, to choose. Choose now, while thou hast time, for once entered into eternity, there is no choice!

4. When shall I die? The year, the month, the day, the hour, I know not; but I have the unerring word of God for it, that I may die when I least expect it: "Be ye also ready; for at what hour ye think not, the Son of Man will come." To secure our eternal happiness, my soul, is the sole end for which we are here, the one thing necessary to be done. No matter what losses we may sustain, or what sacrifices we may make in securing it, it will make ample amends for all losses and all sacrifices. But if we fail in securing it, then have we lost all, and our loss is beyond all remedy. "What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his soul?"

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Once more, then, examine how you have spent the past week. Have you been faithful to your rules and resolutions? Let your conscience answer, as if the Great Judge Himself had put to you these questions. And if your conscience testifies against you, humble yourself before God, promise to be more faithful for the future, and beg the Immaculate Mother of God to aid you in keeping all your rules and good resolutions.

PRAYER.

[To obtain the grace of remaining faithful to your Rules and Resolutions.]

Almighty and eternal God, our Creator, our hope, our all, from Thy throne of mercy, cast down a look of pity upon me, and every member of the Sodality, so often assembled around Thine altar, to prove to Thee our most firm will and full determination, to serve Thee faithfully all the days of our lives. Yes, such, O Lord, is my irrevocable resolution; but convinced of my own weakness and frailty, I confess that I am unable to remain faithful unless strengthened by Thy powerful grace, which I beg of Thee, O Eternal Father, through the merits of Jesus Christ, and the intercession of His Blessed Mother, ever Virgin and Immaculate. Ah! remember, most

merciful Father, that Thine only begotten Son lay hanging for three whole hours on the infamous gibbet of the Cross, bleeding and dying for my salvation. Ah! permit not that His sufferings, Passion and death become fruitless to my soul, ransomed by His precious Blood. Ah! no, O my God, no, never allow my soul to perish through the evil of ungoverned passion. But grant, O Lord, that the remembrance of the Sacred Wounds of my Savior, so many proofs of His infinite love for me, may forever keep and guide me in the path of virtue, the only road to the never-ending joys of Heaven. Amen.

Memorare, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

USUAL MANNER OF RECEPTION INTO THE SODALITY.

The Prefect and two Assistants in the middle of the altar, say the hymn, "Veni Creator Spiritus," etc., with all the Sodalists for her (or them) who is (or are) to make the promise; she herself, having a lighted candle in the hand, pronounces with a loud and distinct voice the Formula. If unable to read, she (or they) will repeat it after the Director or Prefect.

CONSECRATION.

The formula of admission is the following:

Most Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of God, I, N. N., although most unworthy, yet moved by the sincerest love, and impelled by the desire of serving Thee, do this day choose Thee, in presence of my Guardian Angel, and the whole Heavenly Court, for my Queen, my Advocate and my Mother; and I firmly resolve henceforth faithfully to serve Thee, and to do all in my power to increase the number of Thy servants. I, therefore, pray and beseech Thee, O most affectionate Mother, through the Blood of Jesus Christ, shed for my sake, to guard and protect me and to receive me as Thy servant forever. Assist me in all my undertakings, and obtain for me, that I may so regulate my thoughts, words and actions, as never to displease either Thee or Thy Most Holy Son. Remember me, O dearest Mother, and forsake me not at the hour of my death. Amen.

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE HOLY FAMILY.

[To be pronounced immediately after the formula of Admission.]

O most Holy Family, Jesus, Mary and Joseph, I, N. N., choose you this day for my special Protectors and Advocates; and I firmly resolve never to depart, either in

word or in action, from the duty which I owe to you, nor to suffer those who are committed to my charge to say or to do anything against your honor. Receive me, therefore, as your devoted servant forever; assist me all the days of my life, but particularly at the hour of my death. Amen.

A triduum, or retreat of three days, if possible, should be given at least every second year, at the end of which all will consecrate themselves again to the services of the Holy Family, and renew their resolution of observing faithfully the rules.

BLESSING OF THE MEDALS.

Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini
Qui fecit cœlum et terram. Dominus vobiscum, et cum Spiritu tuo. Omnipotens Sempiternæ Deus, qui Sanctorum imagines sculpi aut pingi non reprobas, ut, quoties illas oculis corporis intuemur, toties eorum actus et Sanctitatem ad imitandum, memoriæ oculis meditemur, has quæsumus imagines in honorem et memoriam Unigeniti Filii tui Domini Nostri Jesu Christi, Beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ, et Beati Joseph, adaptatas benedicere et sanctificare digneris; et præsta, ut quicumque coram illis Unigenitum Filium tuum, Beatissimam Virginem et gloriosum Josephum suppliciter colere et honorare studuerit, illorum

meritis et obtentu, a te gratiam in præsentī, et æternam gloriam obtineat in futuro. Per eundem Christum Dominum Nostrum. Amen.

The medals are then sprinkled with holy water, and while the priest puts the medals on, he says:

Accipe, soror, hoc numisma benedictum, singulare signum Sodalitatis Sacræ Familiæ Jesu, Mariæ et Joseph, ut ita induta sub eorum patrocinio perpetuo vivas. Benedictio Dei Omnipotentis, Patris, † et Filii et Spiritus Sancti, descendat super te (vos) et maneat semper. Amen.

“Giving thanks to God three times Holy, for what He has done on this day to the glory of His Holy Name and the honor of His Blessed Mother, and for the increase of His Holy Sodality, we, its Director and Prefect, by the authority which has been granted to us, receive you into this our Sodality, duly erected in——under the title of the——of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and the patronage of St.——, and we admit you to a share of all the good works, spiritual favors, indulgences and privileges which have been granted to its members by the Holy Apostolic See, in the name of the most august Trinity, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.”

SALUTARY ADVICE TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

It is necessary that, entering into the views of Providence over them, they should reflect seriously before the Lord:

1. That God has united them by the Sacrament upon earth, only that He may reunite them more intimately forever in His Glory.

2. That they should mutually assist each other to live as Christians, and to serve the Lord in their state, and according to their state.

3. That since they are to pass their lives together, they ought mutually to bear with each other's temper, compassionate each other's sufferings, endeavor to render this life happy, at least avoid making it unhappy and sinful.

4. That the blessing of peace with each other, after the grace of God, is preferable to every other blessing, and that in order to preserve it, every sacrifice which it requires must be made; it will cost less to overcome themselves than to live in broils and disturbances, which would make a house a kind of hell.

5. That the example which they should give their children is one of the indispensable duties of their state; that it is less by

good instructions than by good conduct they will give this edification and this good example.

6. In fine, that they must part one day, and that each day they must expect and be prepared for this separation; that if they live as Christians their separation will be but for a time, and their reunion will be forever.

THE WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SOUL.

BY ST. GERTRUDE.

[You will do well to repeat and renew this will and testament four times a year during your whole life; also, when you are ill you should read it, or have it read to you, and at the end of each clause, say: "*This is verily and indeed my will and desire.*"]

IN the name of the Most Holy, Blessed and Adorable Trinity. Amen.

INASMUCH as I, a most miserable sinner, am most certain that I shall die, but most uncertain of the hour of my death, therefore, now, while I have the full use of all my powers and faculties, I publish and declare before Thee, O Most Blessed Trinity, and in presence of all the court of Heaven, this my *last will*, how I wish to live and to die. And lest it should be in

any way changed, or made void, I draw up and write this, my testament, beseeching Thee that it may remain in full force throughout eternity. Do Thou, therefore, O Most Holy Father, look now on me, Thy most unworthy servant, with the eyes of thy compassion, even as Thou didst look upon Thine Only Begotten Son, in the Garden of Olives, as He lay prostrate before Thee.

First: In the clearest form and most binding manner I bequeath and make over wholly to Thee, O Most Blessed Trinity, my body and my soul, and all the works which I have done with them, throughout the whole course of my life. And I give Thee highest and everlasting thanks, that Thou hast made me a reasonable creature, hast regenerated me in holy baptism, hast sanctified me with Thine other Sacraments, and hast bestowed on me in body and in soul, innumerable good gifts. Wherefore I acknowledge that Thou alone hast rightful dominion over me, and that Thou alone, and none other besides Thee, art my supreme and sovereign Lord.

Secondly: I ascribe to Thee alone, my Lord and my God, all the good and all the graces and favors which I have ever received in body and in soul; and I acknowledge that of Thine unfathomable goodness,

and through the intercession of Thy saints, Thou hast bestowed on me a thousand-fold more good than I have ever deserved, and that Thou hast provided for me, both in prosperity and adversity, with such exquisite discrimination of my need, that no power, or wisdom, or goodness, but Thine, could have so ordered my lot. Wherefore I will sing Thy praises, and offer Thee my thanksgivings, with all my powers throughout eternity.

Thirdly: I firmly believe and profess the true faith which I received in my baptism, and all and every one of the articles thereof, in such manner and form as the one, holy, Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Church believes and professes them, and I am most ready rather to pour out my life and my blood than to deny one article of that true faith. And if through the craft and subtlety of the enemy of my soul, there should be in me at my last hour, one thought, word or action, which does not fully accord with this sacred faith, I hereby declare such thought, word or action, void and of no effect. And lest this should be the case. I commend my faith to Thy omnipotence, Thy wisdom and Thy goodness, O my God, that in the hour of my death it may be found whole and intact.

Fourthly: I detest and abhor all and

every one of the sins which I have committed from my youth to this hour, of whatever kind they may be, and however committed ; and I most bitterly grieve for them, O Most Compassionate God, simply and purely for love of Thee, and I most earnestly desire that this, my sorrow and contrition, were a thousand-fold more bitter and more vehement. And in supply of all that is wanting in my sorrow, I offer Thee that contrition which Thine Only Begotten Son felt for the sins of the whole world. And that I may, at least in some degree, satisfy Thee for the most grievous wrongs I have done Thee, I offer myself to Thee, protesting my readiness to suffer most willingly and gladly whatever Thou mayest be pleased to exact from me.

Fifthly: And, whereas, all my satisfaction falls infinitely short of my debt to Thee, I betake myself to the most abundant treasury of the merits of Jesus Christ; and I offer Thee all the long Passion He endured from the first moment of His Conception, until He bowed His head upon the cross. Moreover, I plunge and hide all my sins and negligences in His Most Sacred Wounds, beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to wash away all my stains in His Most Precious Blood, and to inflame me with the fire of His love.

Sixthly:—I most humbly ask pardon of all and every one whom I have ever grieved or offended by word or deed, and I declare myself ready to make full amends, according to the measure of the most exact justice, for all the loss I have occasioned them in their honor or in their substance. And I do from my heart pardon and forgive every injury, insult, or wrong, whereby any person has offended me, by word or deed, even as our Lord Jesus Christ, while hanging upon the cross, forgave His enemies and murderers, and prayed for them to His Father.

Seventhly:—I acknowledge and profess that I could not hope to attain Heaven by my own merits; wherefore I put not my trust in them, but only in the merits and Passion of Thy beloved Son, and in the patronage and intercession of Thy Saints. And in these I so firmly place my trust that I can not even conceive that I can perish everlastingly, yea, though I had offended Thee much more than I have done; for I know that Thy mercy is infinitely above my sins, and that the Passion of Thine only Son is of immeasurably greater weight in the balance of Thy justice.

Eighthly:—I wholly commit and resign to Thy most holy will myself, and all that I am, or have, or can do, deliberately choos-

ing and imploring of Thee that Thy will may be most fully and entirely done in me, by me, and in all that concerns me. I do not desire to live one moment longer than it pleases Thee. Nor do I desire to depart hence by this or that kind of death or sickness, but purely and alone by that which Thou shalt appoint for me.

Ninthly:—I love Thee, O my God, and I desire to love Thee forever; for by reason of Thy sovereign perfection and magnificence, Thou art most worthy of my love; O would that I could love Thee a thousand-fold more than I do. Had I the capacity of the hearts of all men, and all angels, I would most gladly employ all in Thy love alone. But since I can not love Thee as I ought, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst help me with Thy perfect love.

Lastly:—I profess that I desire to die as a true Christian, in communion with the *One, Holy, Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Church*, of which Jesus Christ is the Head in Heaven; and the Sovereign Pontiff, the Bishop of Rome, is the visible Head on earth. I desire to partake of the Most Holy Sacraments of Penance, of Communion, and of Extreme Unction. I desire, moreover, to have my part and portion in all the masses, prayers and suffrages which shall be offered for the faithful departed

henceforward until the day of judgment. And I beseech Thee, O Christ Jesus, that Thou wouldst offer Thyself for me to Thy Father, a holocaust and a perpetual sacrifice for my innumerable sins. Moreover, I implore Thee to send forth for the succor of my soul, in my last agony, but one of those sighs which burst forth from Thy Heart in Thine exceeding sorrow, amid the horrors of Thine own agony. Amen.



MY DEATH.

I WISH to have no wishes left,
But to leave all to Thee;
And yet I wish that Thou wouldst
will

Things that I wish should be.
And these two wills I feel within,
When on my death I muse;—
But Lord! I have a death to die,
But not a death to choose.
Why should I choose? for in Thy
love

Most surely I descry
A gentler death than I myself
Should dare to ask to die.
But Thou wilt not disdain to hear
What those few wishes are
Which I abandon to Thy love,
And to Thy wiser care.
All graces I would like to have
Calmly absorbed in one;
A perfect sorrow for my sins,
And duties left undone.

All Sacraments and Church-blest
things

I fain would have around,
A priest beside me, and the hope
Of consecrated ground.

But, most of all, Thy Mother, Lord!

I long to have with me,
With all her nameless offices,
Around my bed to be.

I would the light of reason, Lord,
Up to the last might shine,
That my own hands might hold my
soul

Until it passed to Thine. [pain,
But when, and where, and by what
All this is one to me:

I only long for such a death
As most shall honor Thee.

Long life dismays me, by the sense
Of my own weakness scared,
And by Thy grace a sudden death
Need not be unprepared.

One wish is hard to be unwished,—

That I at last may die
Of grief, for having wronged with
sin
Thy spotless Majesty.

JUDGMENT.

O GOD! whose thoughts are
brightest lights,
Whose love always runs clear,
To whose kind wisdom sinning
souls
Amidst their sins are dear!
I often see in my own thoughts,
When they lie nearest Thee,
That the worst men I ever knew
Were better men than me.
All men look good except ourselves,
All but ourselves are great;
The rays that make our sins so clear
Their faults obliterate. [wrong
Time was when I believed that
In others to detect,

Was part of genius, and a gift
To cherish, not reject.

How Thou canst think so well of us,
Yet be the God Thou art,
Is darkness to my intellect,
But sunshine to my heart.

When we ourselves least kindly are,
We deem the world unkind;
Dark hearts, in flowers where honey
lies,

Only the poison find.

We paint from self the evil things
We think that others are ;
While to the self-despising soul
All things but self are fair.

Then mercy, Lord ! more mercy still !
Make me all light within,
Self-hating and compassionate,
And blind to others' sin.

'Tis not enough to weep my sins ;
'Tis but one step to Heaven :
When I am kind to others, then
I know myself forgiven.

“HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE.”

YES, Heaven is the prize
My soul shall strive to gain,
One glimpse of Paradise
Repays a life of pain.

'Tis Heaven!—'tis Heaven!—
yes,

Heaven is the prize!

Yes, Heaven is the prize!

My soul, O think of this!
All earthly goods despise,
For such a crown of bliss.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!

When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are
found.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!

O 'tis not hard to gain,
He surely wins who tries:—
For hope can conquer pain.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!

The strife will soon be past.
Faint not! but raise your eyes
And struggle to the last.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!

Faith shows the crown to gain,—
Hope lights the way and dies—
But love will always reign.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!

Too much can not be given,
And he alone is wise

Who gives up ALL for Heaven.
Yes, Heaven is the prize!

Death opens wide the door,
And then the Spirit flies
To God for evermore.

'Tis Heaven!—'tis Heaven!—
yes,

Heaven is the prize.



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